

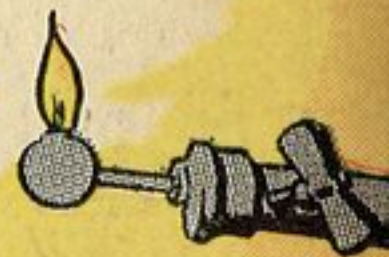
OCTOBER
No. 47

SMASH COMICS

10¢

SM
★
10

450



WANTED!
MIDNIGHT
- DEAD OR
ALIVE!
\$1,000,000
REWARD!

DOES
"BRAINS" BARONI
COLLECT
IT?



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

Boys!

FREE

5 POWER TELESCOPE



WITH THIS OFFER

If you order the Krak-A-Jap Machine Gun at once, we will include this big 13-inch 5-Power Telescope absolutely FREE. It's made with genuine ground, polished glass lenses. Enlarges everything to 5 times its size—brings objects 5 times closer. Perfect for spotting planes, ships, birds, sporting events, etc. We will also include a valuable Airplane Chart FREE, showing 31 Allied and Axis planes in silhouette so that they could be easily identified.

New

COMMANDO

KRAK-A-JAP

MACHINE GUN

Safe Harmless!



BOYS! BE THE FIRST ONE IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD TO OWN A "KRAK-A-JAP"

What a thrill you will get when you actually own and use the new Commando Krak-A-Jap Machine Gun. The gang will be green with envy if you are the first one in your neighborhood to get a Krak-A-Jap Commando Machine Gun and the FREE 5-Power Telescope.

You needn't send a single penny. Have Dad or Mother fill out and mail the "no risk" coupon. When your Krak-A-Jap and Free Telescope arrive, just pay the postman \$1.98 plus a few pennies postage and c.o.d. charges. If the Krak-A-Jap isn't more fun than a "barrel of monkeys," just return it within 10 days and we will refund your money in full. Don't forget, if you RUSH your order at once, we send you the big 5-Power Telescope absolutely FREE

How would you like to play "WAR" with your very own Krak-A-Jap Machine Gun? So completely does it resemble the real machine gun used by our Commandos, that you will get a thrill when you get it in your hands. You will be positively amazed when you hear its loud machine gun noise that can be heard for hundreds of feet.

The Krak-A-Jap is made of wood and non-critical material and it's built to stand up and take plenty of hard knocks. It measures over 27 inches from the handle to the tip of the gun and it is painted in true army camouflage colors throughout. It's loads of fun—makes a noise like a real battle is going on—but it's absolutely SAFE and HARMLESS. Rush your order today while our limited supply lasts.

Send no money

To Get Your **COMMANDO** Machine Gun and **FREE** Telescope

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART
500 N Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill. Dept. 1703

Gentlemen: I enclose my check or money order for \$1.98. Please rush me the new Commando Krak-A-Jap Machine Gun with the understanding that if I am not fully satisfied with it, I may return it in 10 days and get my money back. You are to include absolutely FREE the 5-Power Telescope described above.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

☐ Please ship the Krak-A-Jap Machine Gun and Free Telescope c.o.d. I will pay the postman \$1.98 plus postage and c.o.d. charges.

☐ Please send me 2 Krak-A-Jap Machine Guns and 2 Free Telescopes at the special price of \$3.79 (a saving of 17c)

Hurry Fellas! Rush This Coupon



I THINK
SOMEBODY
DOESN'T
LIKE
ME!

LET'S NOT
JUMP TO
CONCLUSIONS!

LET'S
MURDER
MIDNIGHT
MURDERED
NIGHT
DEAD!

JOIN
THE
MURDER
MIDNIGHT
CLUB

MURDER
MIDNIGHT

BY
PAUL
GUSTAVSON

MIDNIGHT!



EVERY CRIMINAL IN THIS CITY CONTRIBUTED TO THAT MILLION-DOLLAR REWARD! BUT NO ONE EVER TURNED UP TO CLAIM IT!

THAT GUY MIDNIGHT'S TOO SMART!



ME--BRAINS BARONI... I'M GONNA COLLECT THAT REWARD! AND YOU TWO ARE GONNA HELP ME DO IT!

COUNT ME OUT! I'M TWO PAYMENTS BEHIND IN MY LIFE INSURANCE!



HOW ABOUT YOU, BRUISER?

I AIN'T BEEN FEELIN' SO GOOD LATELY! YOU BETTER GET SOMEBODY ELSE!

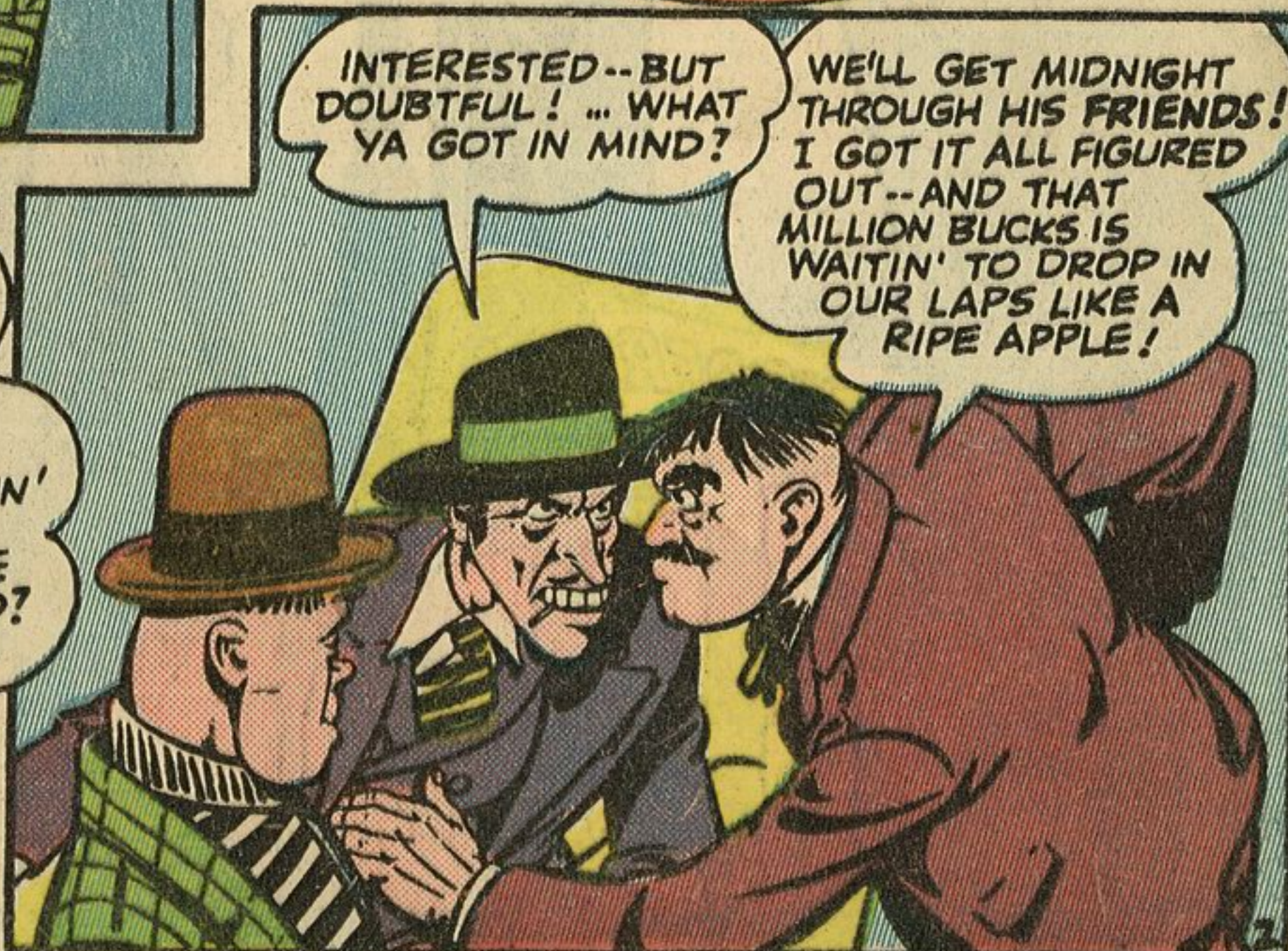


STILETTO! -- YOU'RE SCARED!

DON'T ACCUSE ME O' DAT!... I ADMIT IT!



SUPPOSE I TELL YOU LILIES THAT I'VE FIGURED OUT A WAY TO GET MIDNIGHT AND COLLECT THAT MILLION BUCKS WITHOUT RUNNIN' ANY RISK? ... WOULD YOU BE INTERESTED?



INTERESTED--BUT DOUBTFUL! ... WHAT YA GOT IN MIND?

WE'LL GET MIDNIGHT THROUGH HIS FRIENDS! I GOT IT ALL FIGURED OUT--AND THAT MILLION BUCKS IS WAITIN' TO DROP IN OUR LAPS LIKE A RIPE APPLE!



THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO DEAL WITH CRIMINALS! --YOU MUST BEAT THEM ON THEIR OWN TERMS!

ABSOLUTELY WRONG!! THE DIRECT APPROACH ONLY FRIGHTENS THEM AWAY! YOU GOTTA LURE CRIMINALS INTO A TRAP WITH CLEVER METHODS!



SNIFFER SNOOP... YOU'RE A FOOL!

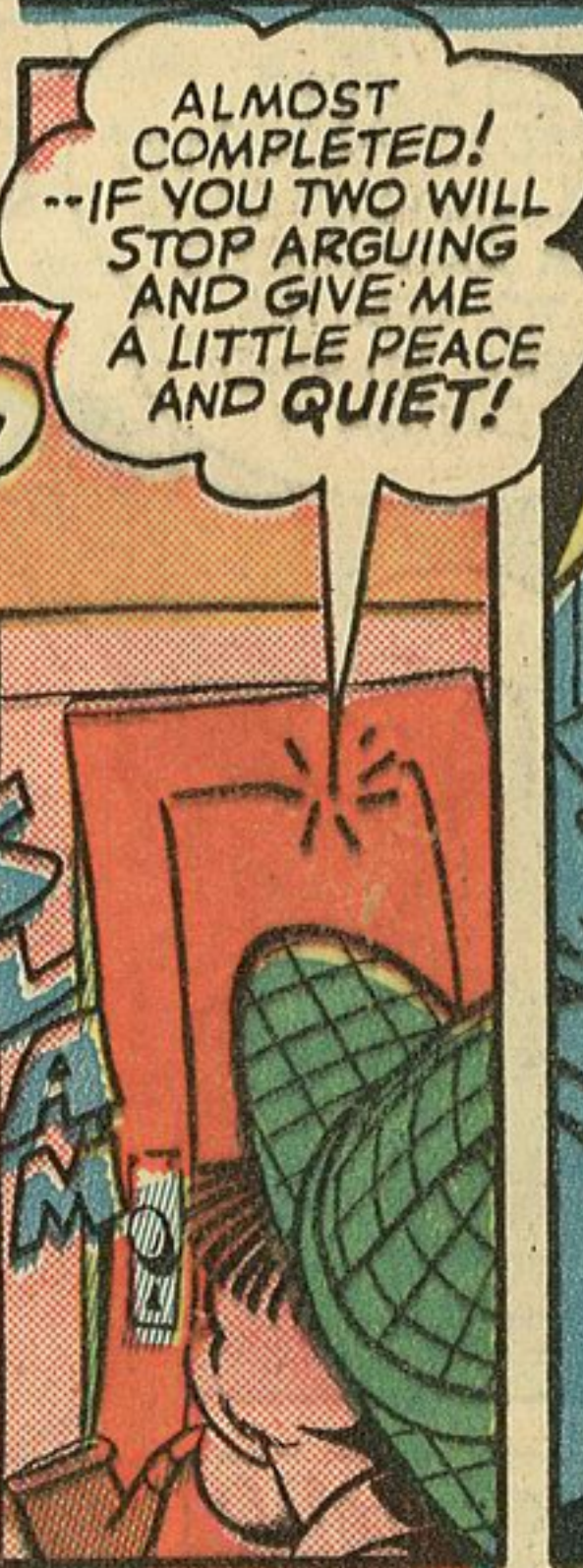
THAT GOES DOUBLE FOR YOU, MIDNIGHT!



I AGREE WITH BOTH OF YOU... NOW SHUT UP!



DOC WACKEY! HOW'S THAT EXPERIMENT COMING ALONG?

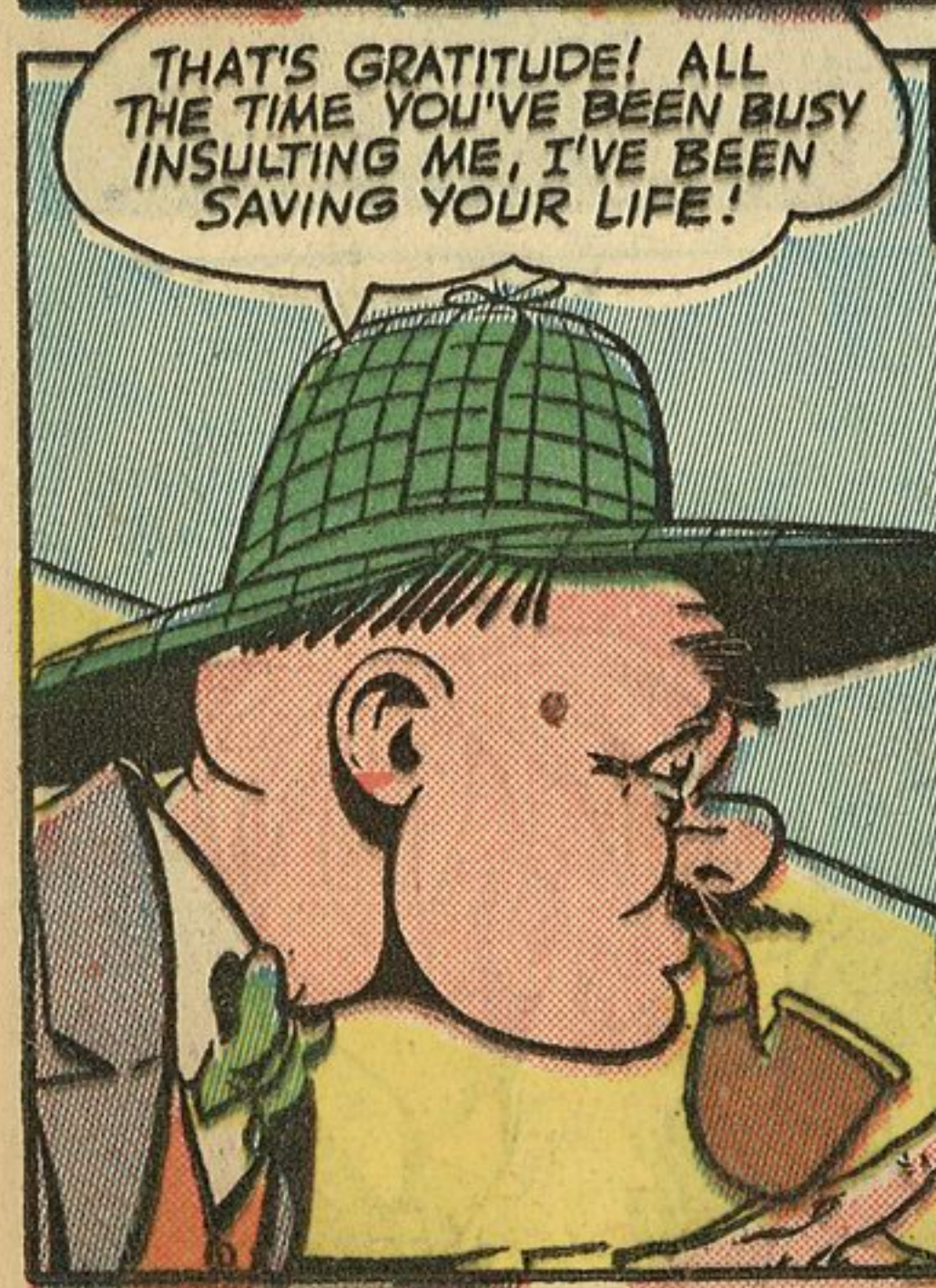


ALMOST COMPLETED! --IF YOU TWO WILL STOP ARGUING AND GIVE ME A LITTLE PEACE AND QUIET!



YOU'LL NEVER BE A DETECTIVE IF YOU LIVE TO BE A HUNDRED!

OH, NO?



THAT'S GRATITUDE! ALL THE TIME YOU'VE BEEN BUSY INSULTING ME, I'VE BEEN SAVING YOUR LIFE!

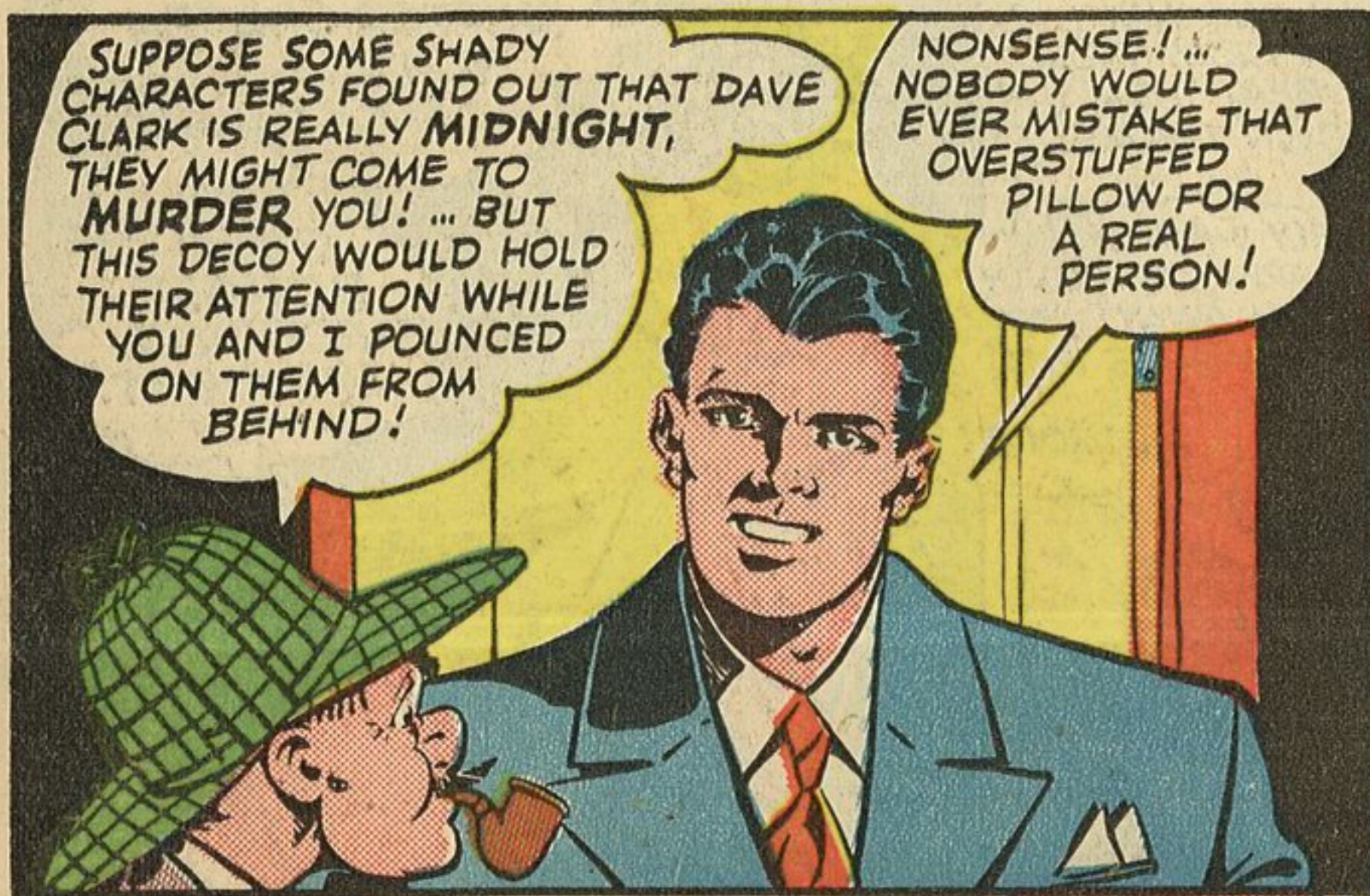


SAVING MY LIFE? ... HOW?



BEHOLD! AN EXACT DOUBLE FOR YOU, MIDNIGHT!

HMMMMM... I'D HARDLY CALL THE RESEMBLANCE FLATTERING!





MIDNIGHT'S DEAD!

THOSE BULLETS TORE HIM CLEAN IN HALF!

I GUESS WE'D BETTER GO BACK AND CLAIM THAT MILLION-DOLLAR REWARD!

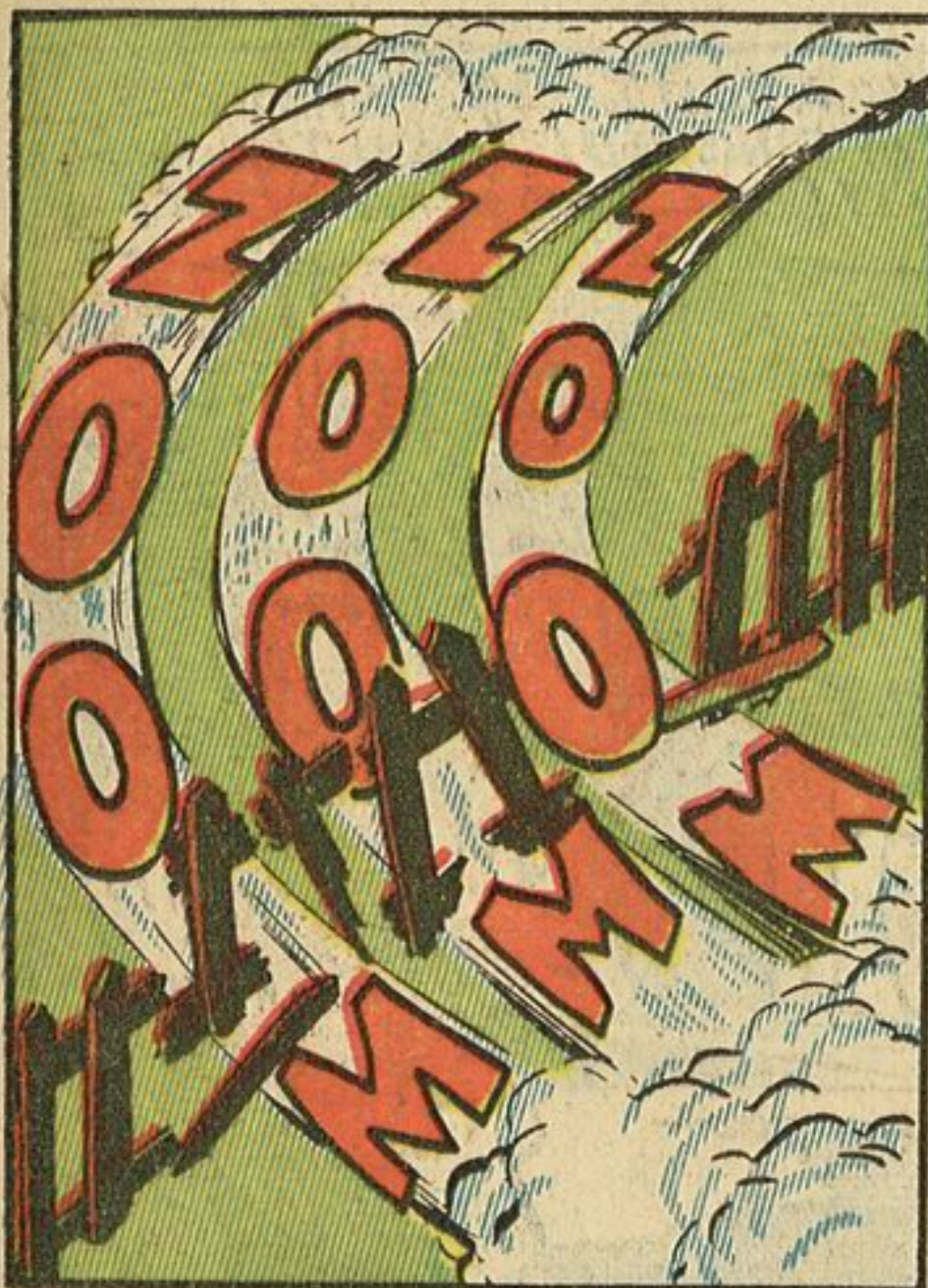
MMM-M...
M-M-M...



M-MIDNIGHT!

H-HE'S

ALIVE!



THEY'RE REALLY TRAVELING!
WE'D BETTER TAKE THE CAR AND CUT THEM OFF!



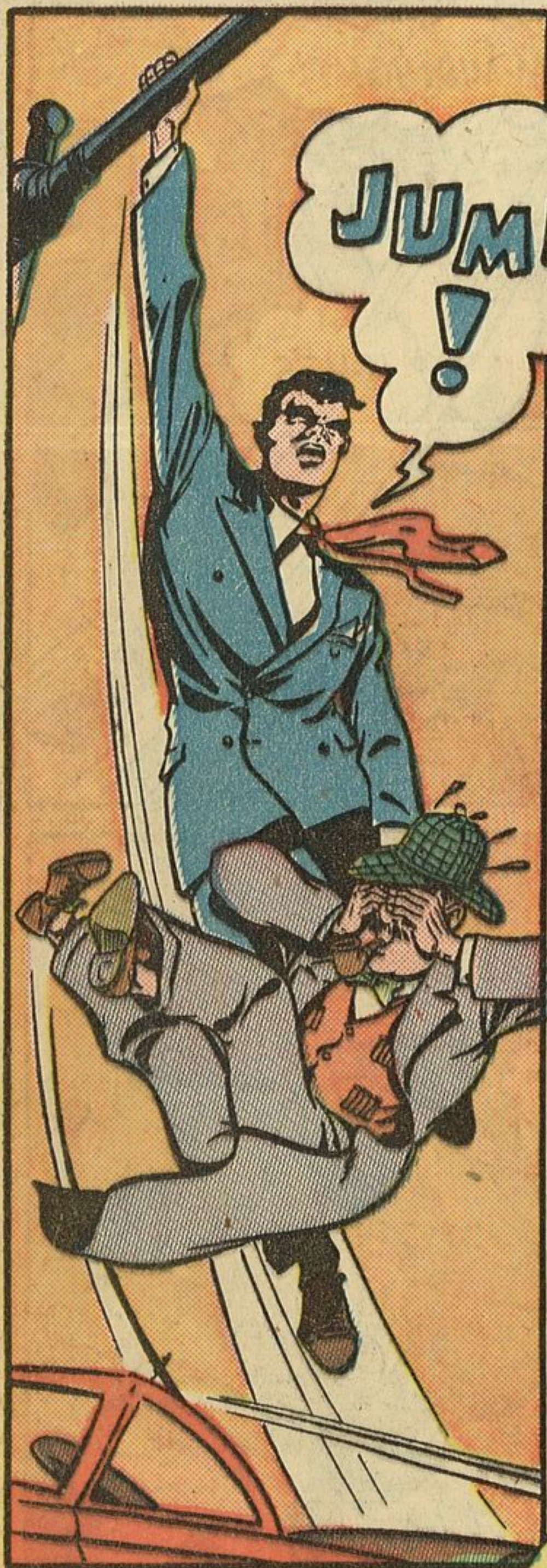
I WAS RIGHT ALL THE TIME! I LURED THEM INTO A TRAP WHEN THEY TRIED TO KILL YOU!

NOW I'LL SHOW YOU HOW THE DIRECT ATTACK WORKS!



THEY'VE BLOCKED THE ROAD!

WE'LL CRASH!



CRASH



AS I SAID, THE ONLY WAY TO DEAL WITH CRIMINALS IS BY CLEVERNESS AND DECEPTION!

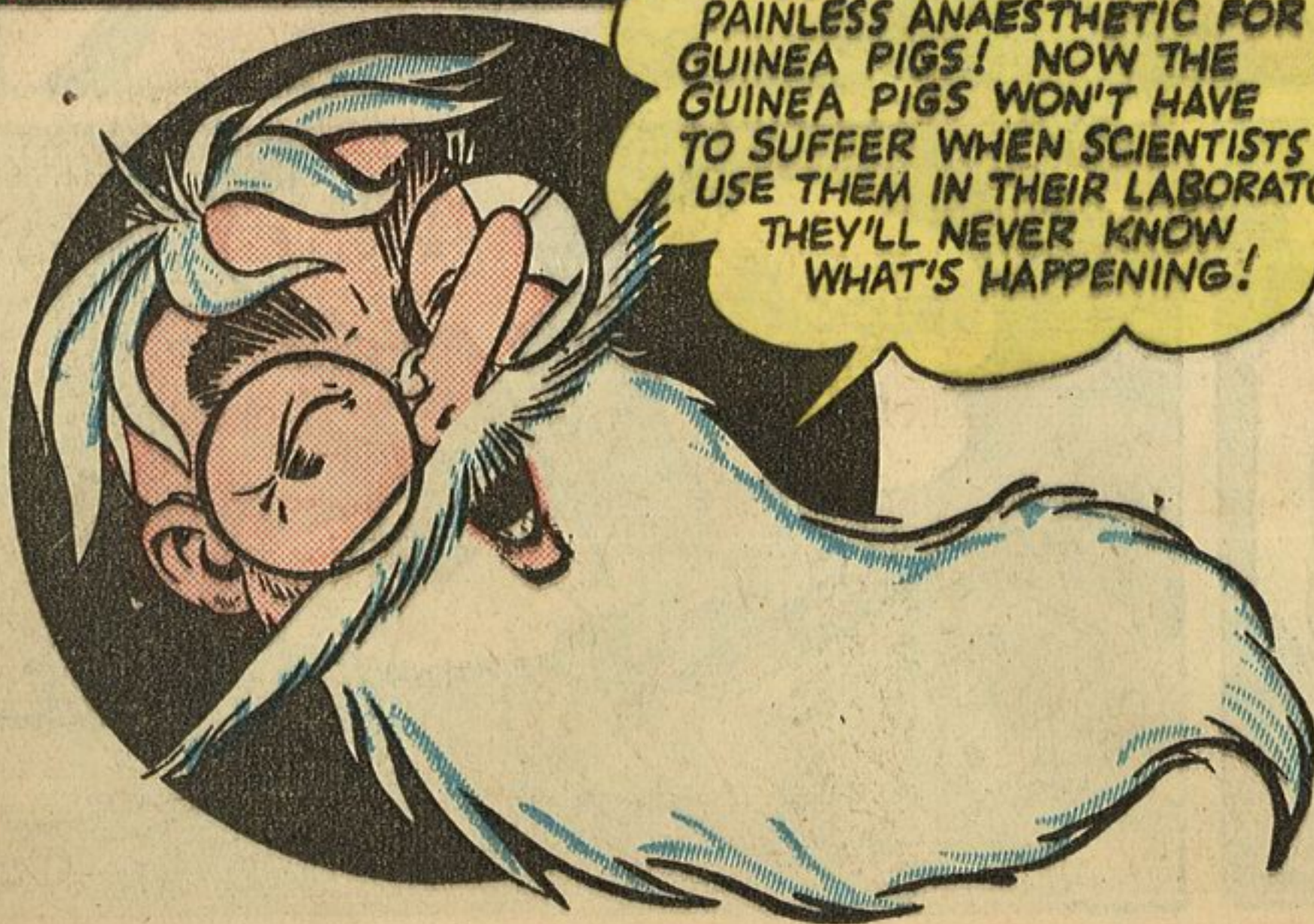
THE CAR'S A WRECK! I'LL HAVE TO WALK HOME... AND LISTEN TO YOU ALL THE WAY! WHAT DID I DO TO DESERVE THIS?



EUREKA!



WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

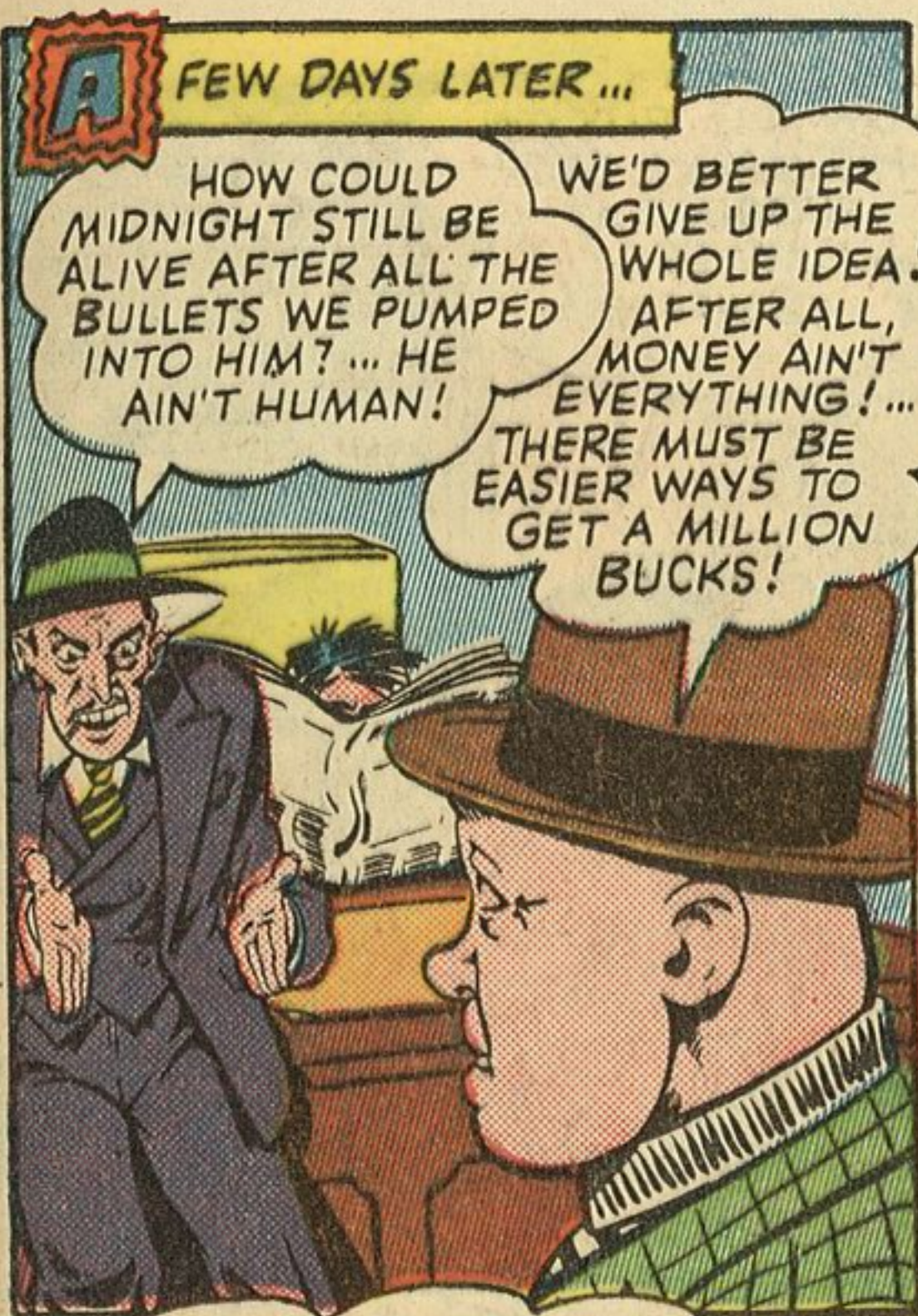


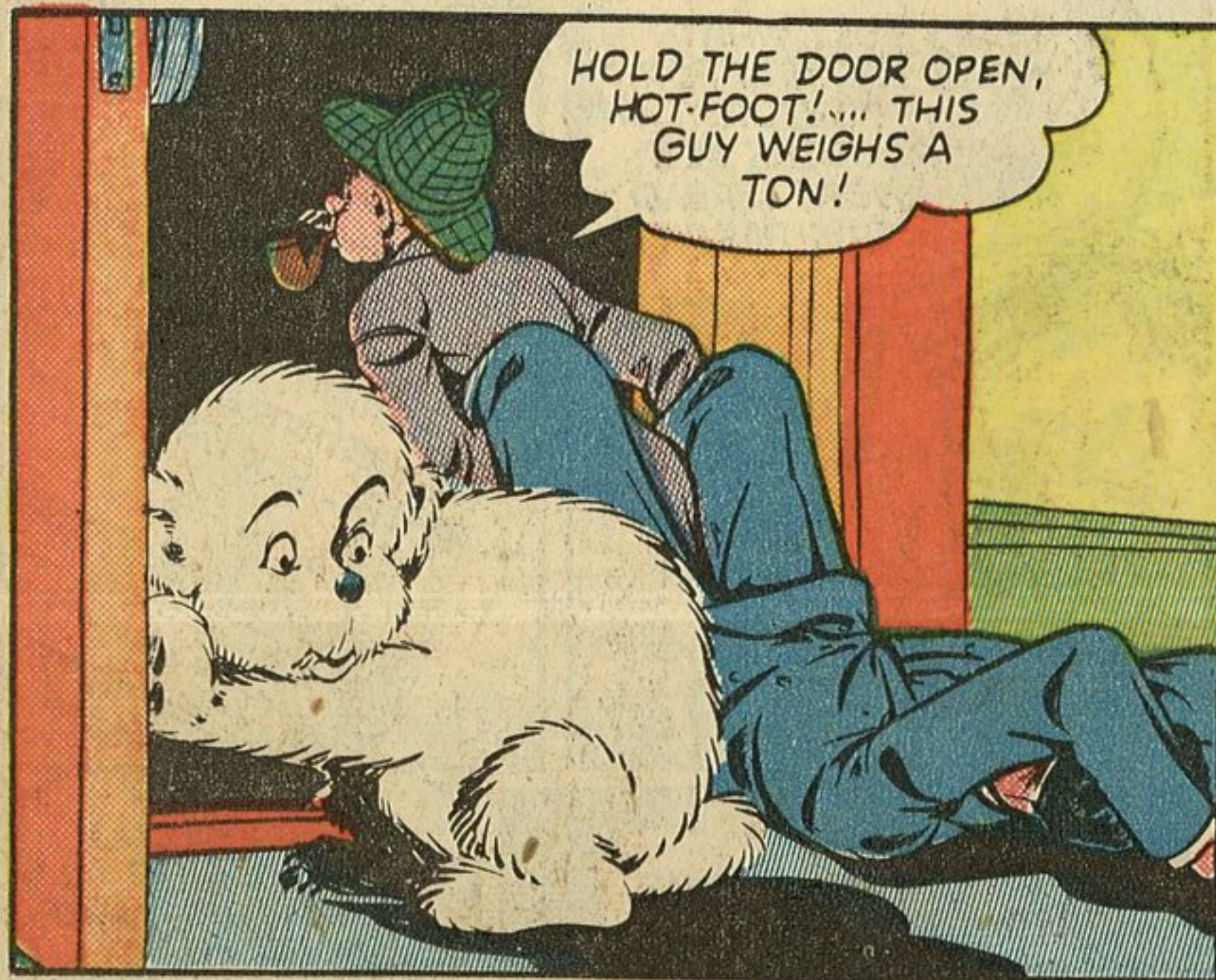
SOLUTION "Z"... THE PAINLESS ANAESTHETIC FOR GUINEA PIGS! NOW THE GUINEA PIGS WON'T HAVE TO SUFFER WHEN SCIENTISTS USE THEM IN THEIR LABORATORIES! THEY'LL NEVER KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING!



HEY! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HIM?

DON'T ASK ME!





HOLD THE DOOR OPEN,
HOT-FOOT!... THIS
GUY WEIGHS A
TON!



NOW I'LL PUT ON
HIS MASK! STOP
TUGGING AT
MY LEG,
SNIFFER!

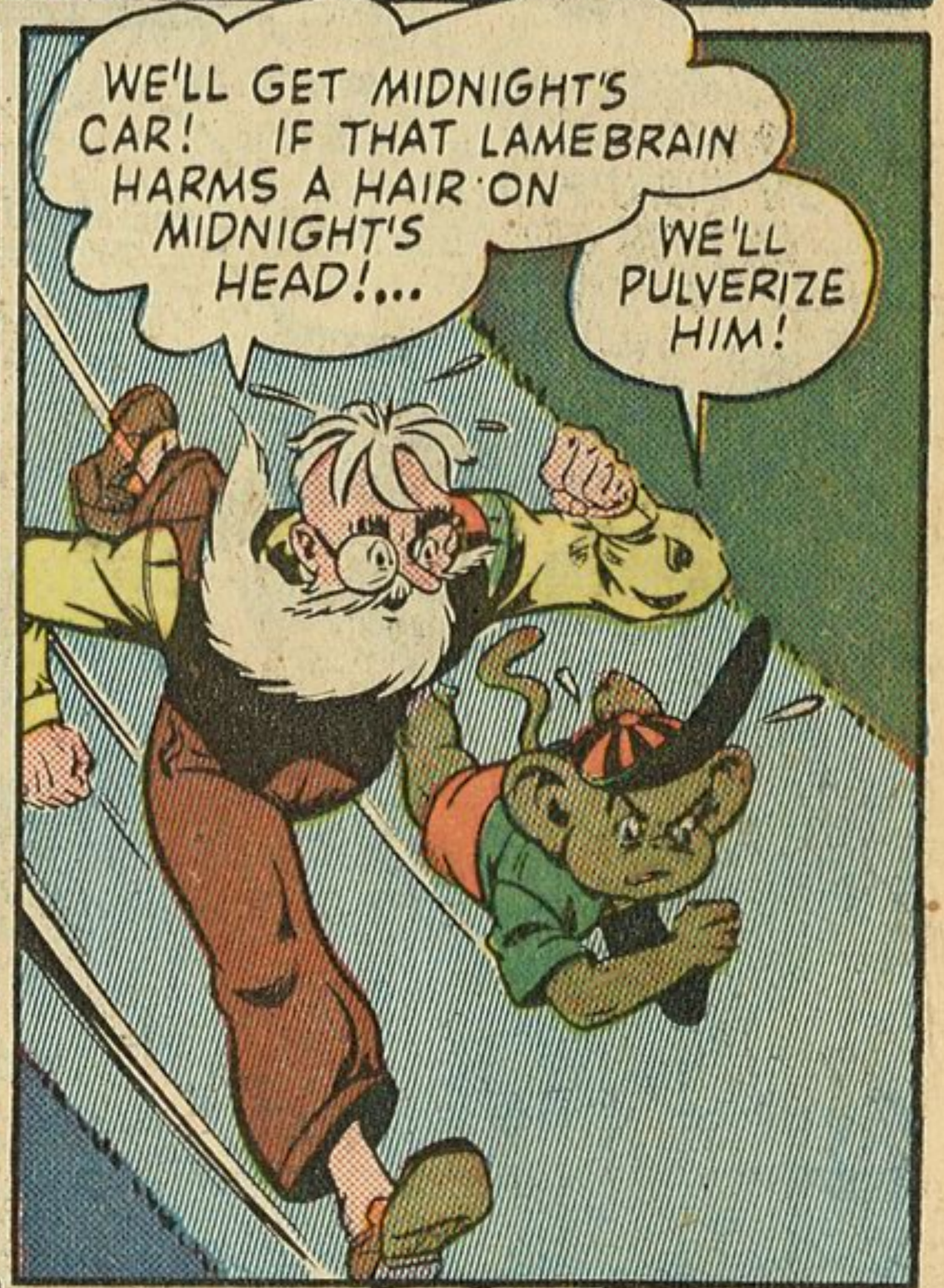


HMMMMMM!
I SEE WHAT
YOU MEAN!



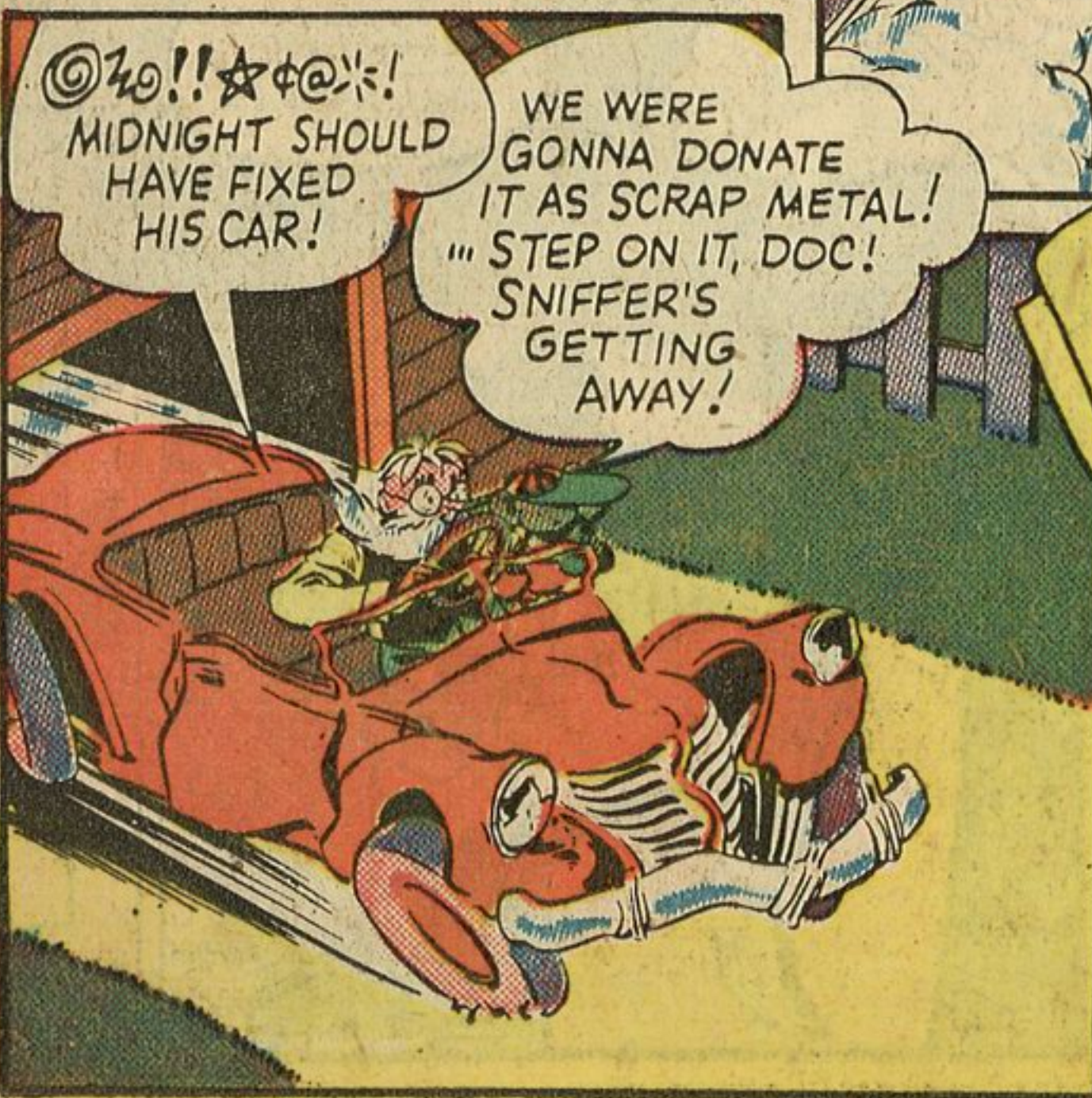
IT'S TIME
WE WERE
LEAVING!

MISSED
HIM!



WE'LL GET MIDNIGHT'S
CAR! IF THAT LAMEBRAIN
HARMS A HAIR ON
MIDNIGHT'S
HEAD!...

WE'LL
PULVERIZE
HIM!



©70!!☆@*!!
MIDNIGHT SHOULD
HAVE FIXED
HIS CAR!

WE WERE
GONNA DONATE
IT AS SCRAP METAL!
"STEP ON IT, DOC!
SNIFFER'S
GETTING
AWAY!

Meanwhile...



COME ON, HOT-FOOT!
OUR CRIMINAL FRIENDS
WILL BE WAITING
FOR US!



HE WON'T COME! THAT LITTLE GUY WOULDN'T EVEN KNOW WHERE TO FIND MIDNIGHT!

I'VE A HUNCH HE'LL COME THROUGH!



NOW... ARE YOU GOING TO KEEP YOUR PROMISE?

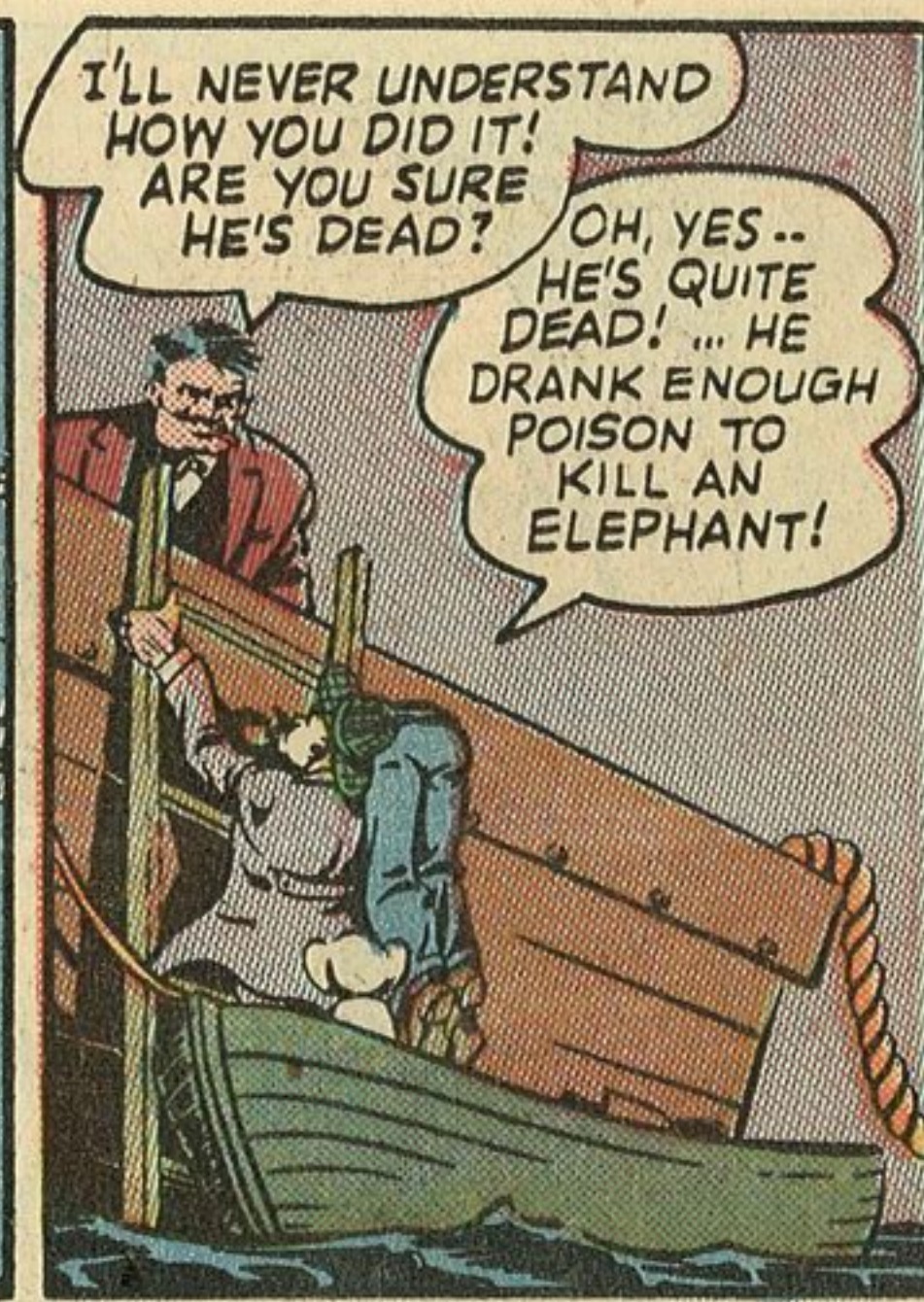
YOU BET WE WILL, SMALL FRY! STILETTO HERE WILL PERSONALLY SEE THAT EVERY GANG LEADER IN TOWN GETS A GANDER AT MIDNIGHT'S CORPSE! YOU'D BETTER GET STARTED RIGHT AWAY, STILETTO!



WHAT TH'---??

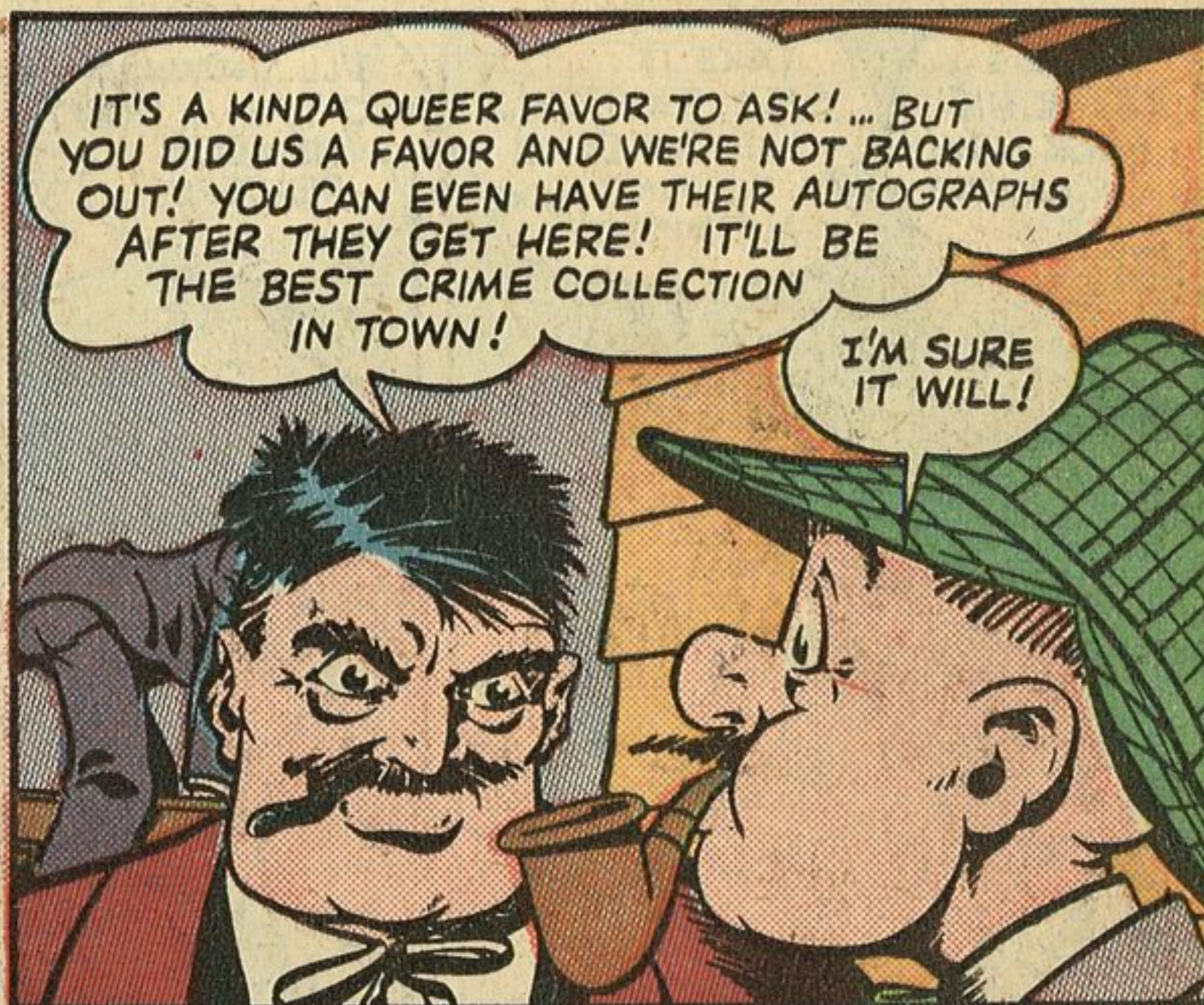


...AND THIS HUNCH IS PAYING OFF! ... HERE HE COMES -- WITH MIDNIGHT!



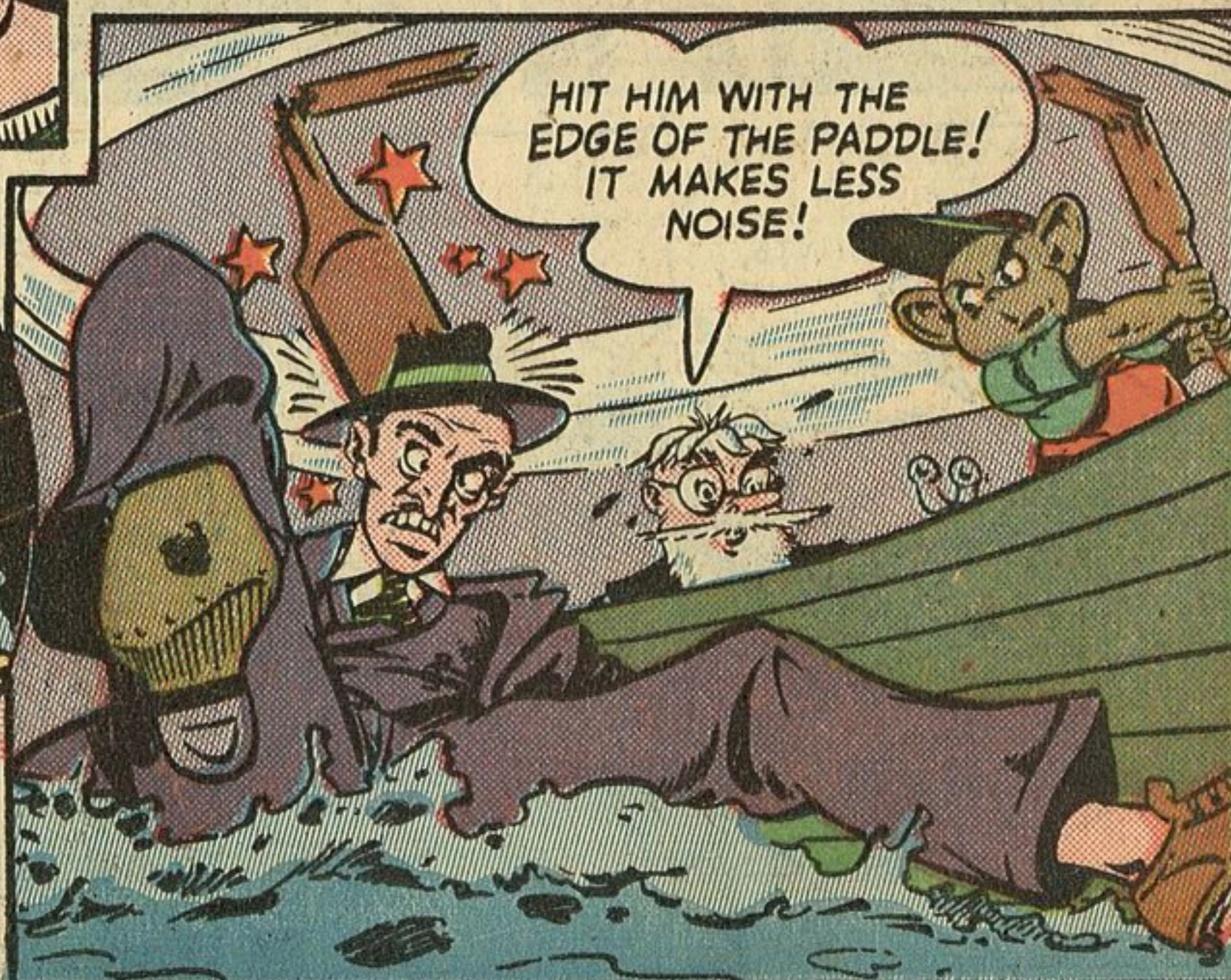
I'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND HOW YOU DID IT! ARE YOU SURE HE'S DEAD?

OH, YES... HE'S QUITE DEAD! ... HE DRANK ENOUGH POISON TO KILL AN ELEPHANT!

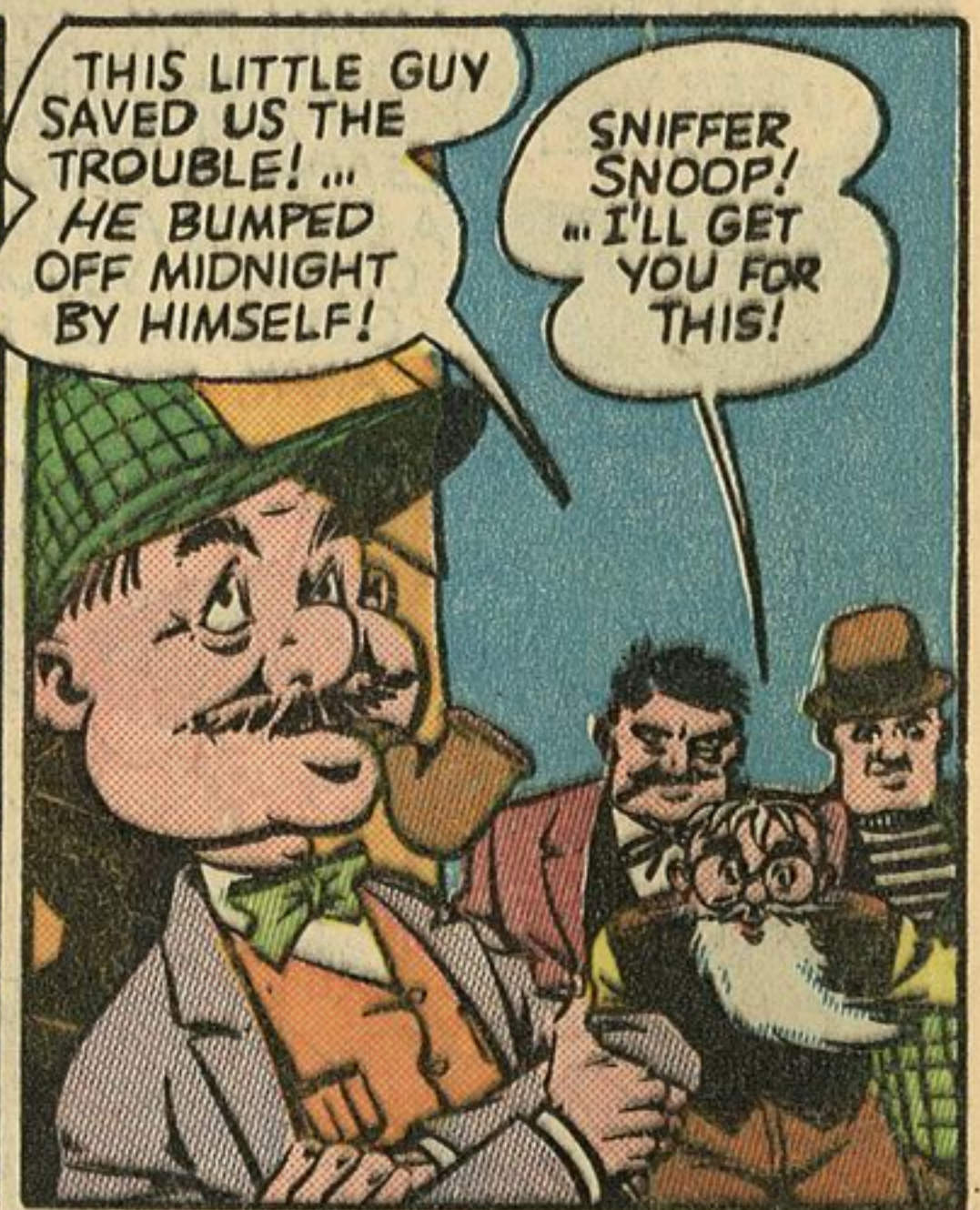
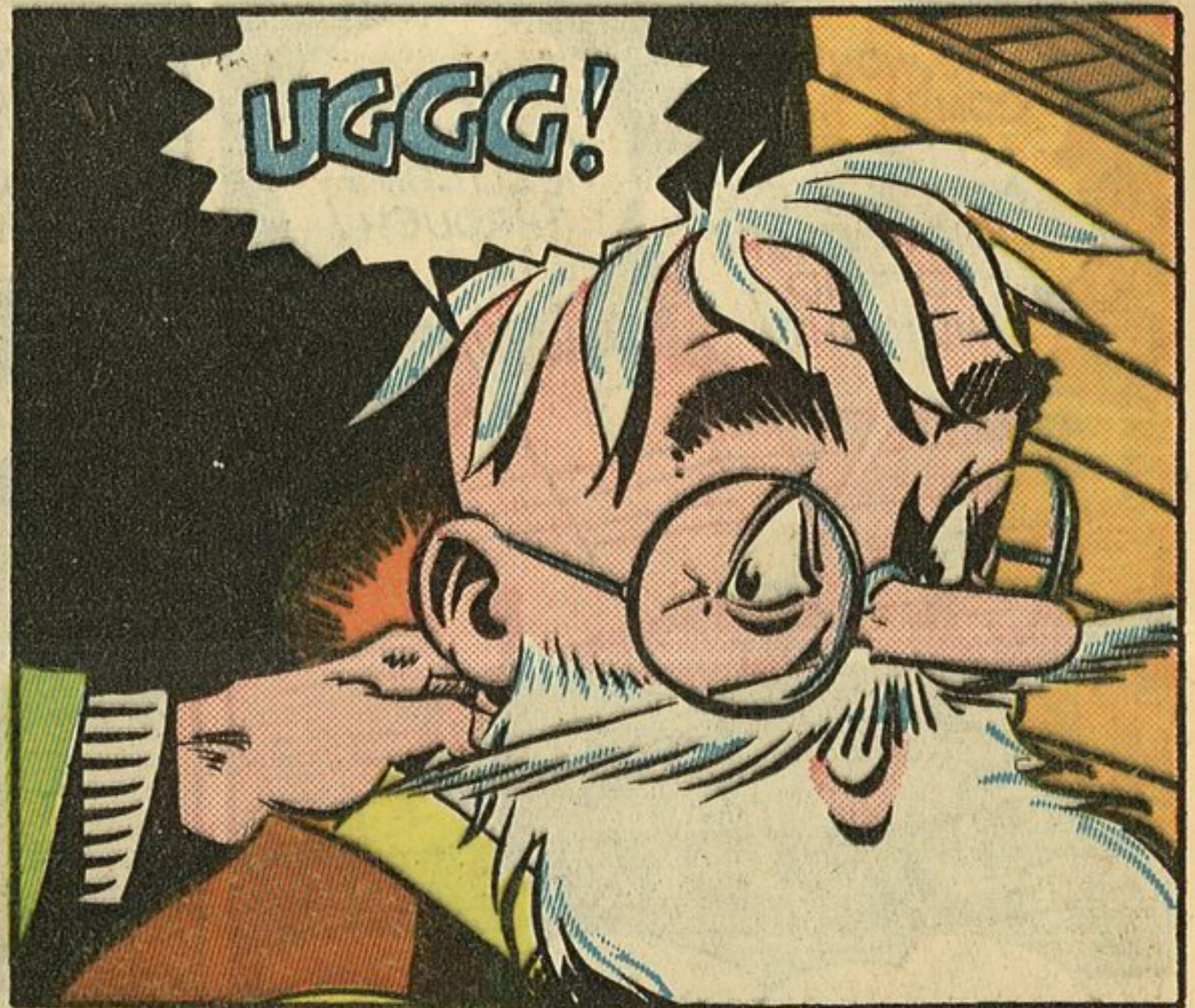


IT'S A KINDA QUEER FAVOR TO ASK! ... BUT YOU DID US A FAVOR AND WE'RE NOT BACKING OUT! YOU CAN EVEN HAVE THEIR AUTOGRAPHS AFTER THEY GET HERE! IT'LL BE THE BEST CRIME COLLECTION IN TOWN!

I'M SURE IT WILL!



HIT HIM WITH THE EDGE OF THE PADDLE! IT MAKES LESS NOISE!





NOT EXACTLY!

MIDNIGHT!!



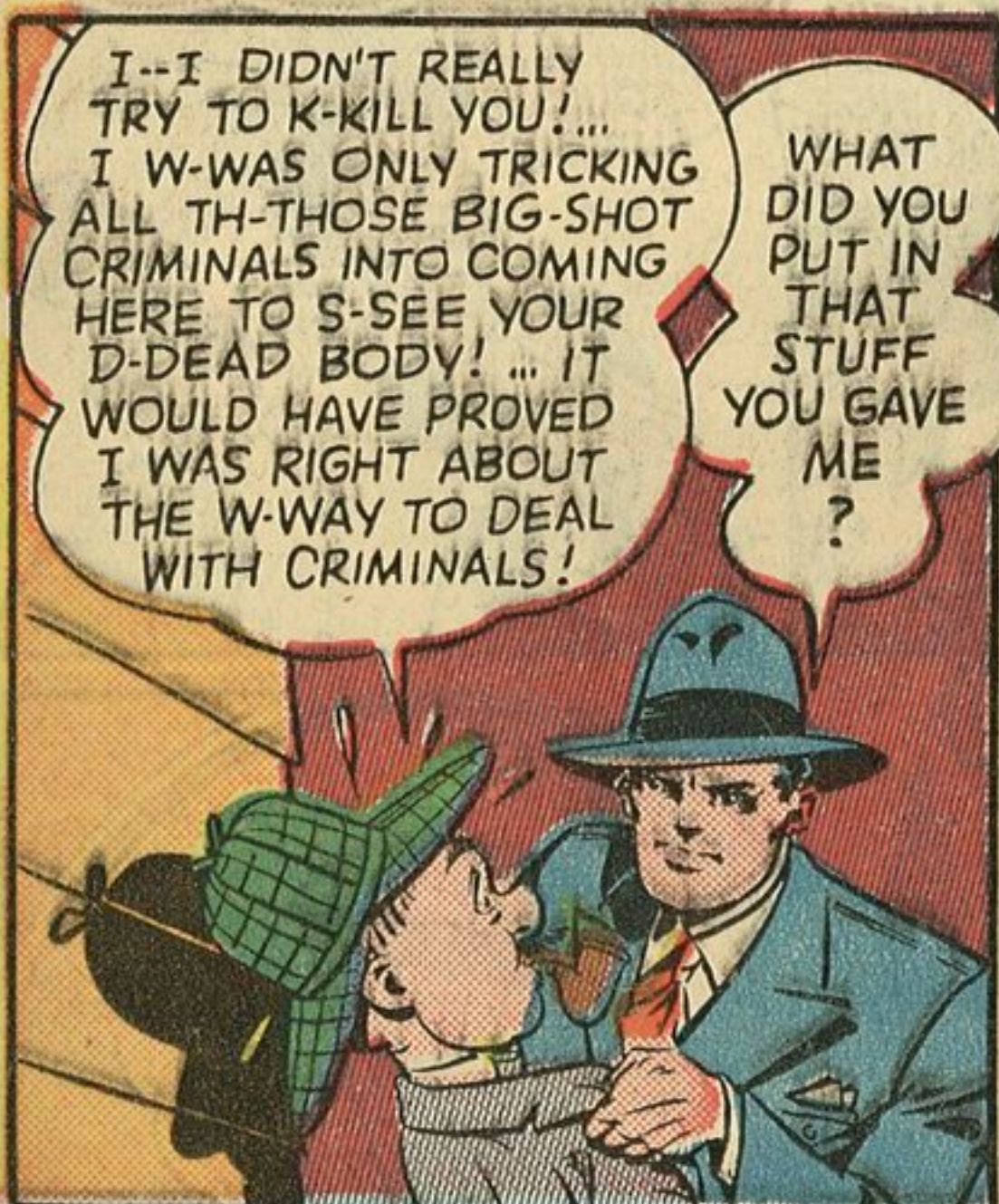
YOUR HEAD IS JUST THE RIGHT SIZE FOR SWABBING DECKS!



I TOOK CARE OF ONE, MIDNIGHT!

NOW THERE'S ONLY ONE LEFT!

N-NO!... NOT ME!



I--I DIDN'T REALLY TRY TO K-KILL YOU!... I W-WAS ONLY TRICKING ALL TH-THOSE BIG-SHOT CRIMINALS INTO COMING HERE TO S-SEE YOUR D-DEAD BODY! ... IT WOULD HAVE PROVED I WAS RIGHT ABOUT THE W-WAY TO DEAL WITH CRIMINALS!

WHAT DID YOU PUT IN THAT STUFF YOU GAVE ME?



DOC WACKEY'S SOLUTION! I FIGURED IF IT WORKED ON GUINEA PIGS, IT OUGHT TO WORK ON YOU!



Later... AT MIDNIGHT'S HOUSE...

TOO BAD DOC WACKEY CAME ALONG! WE MIGHT HAVE PUT EVERY GANG LEADER IN TOWN BEHIND BARS -- INSTEAD OF JUST THREE! ANYWAY... I PROVED THAT MY METHOD FOR CATCHING CROOKS IS BEST!

I GUESS YOU DID!



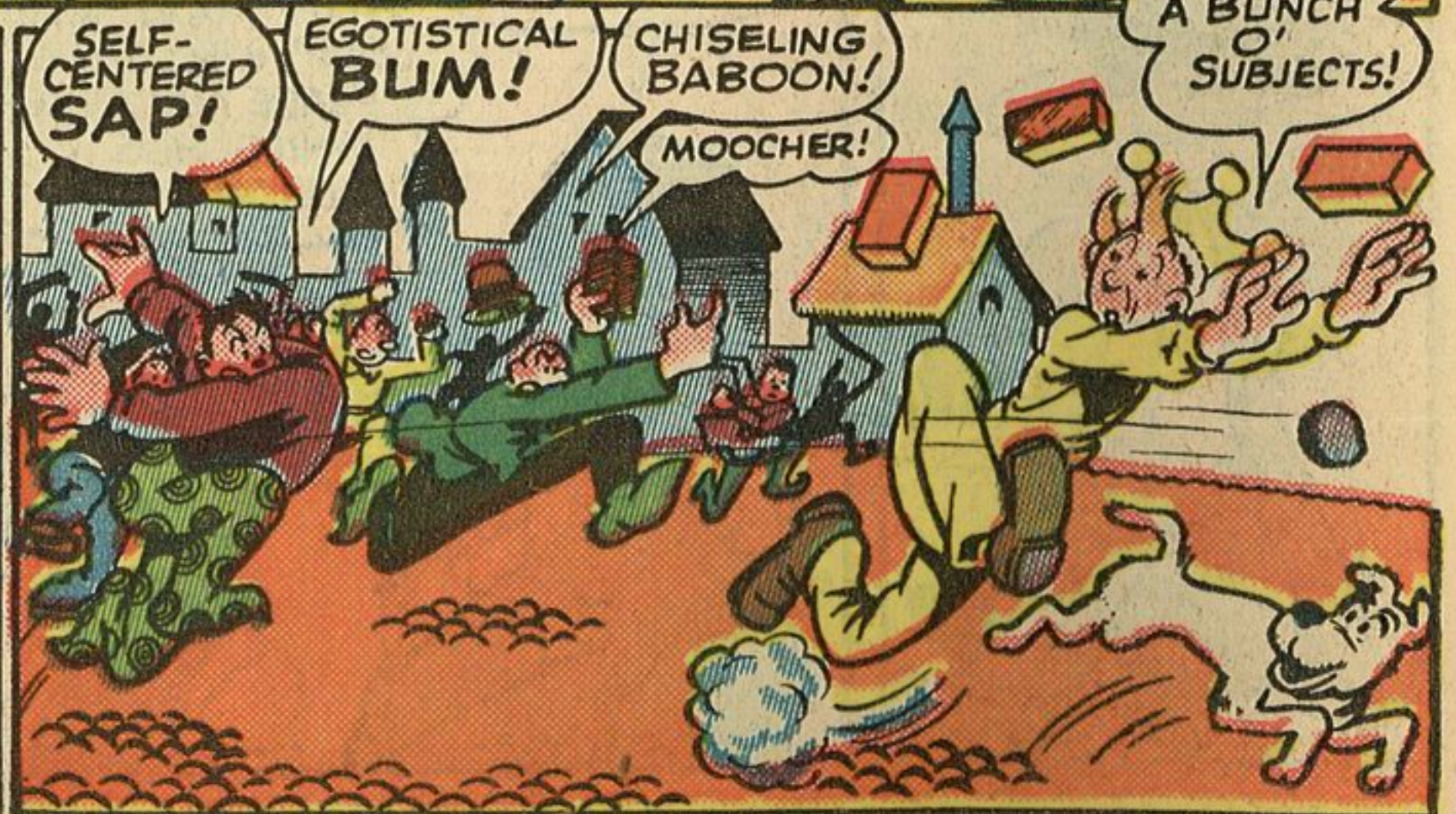
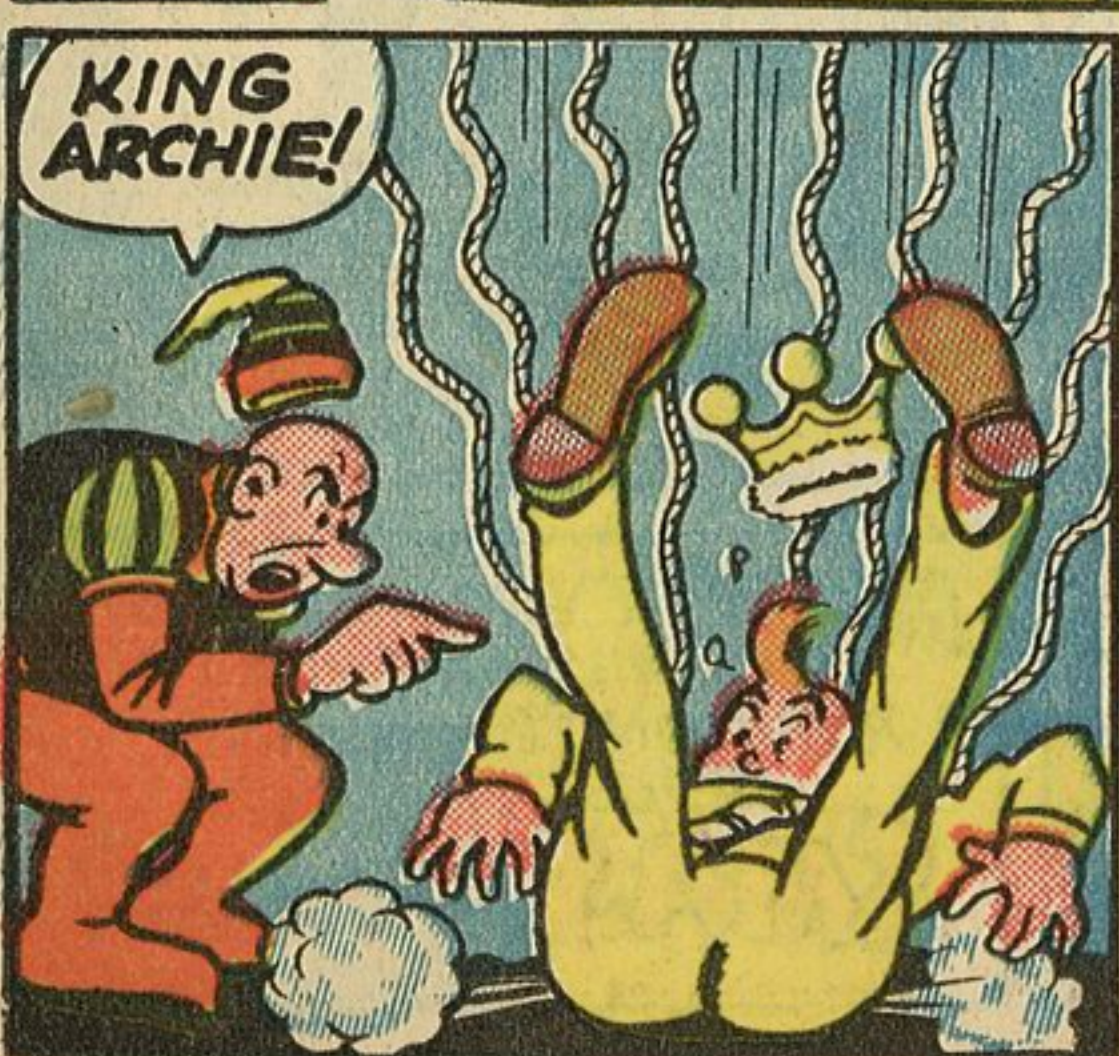
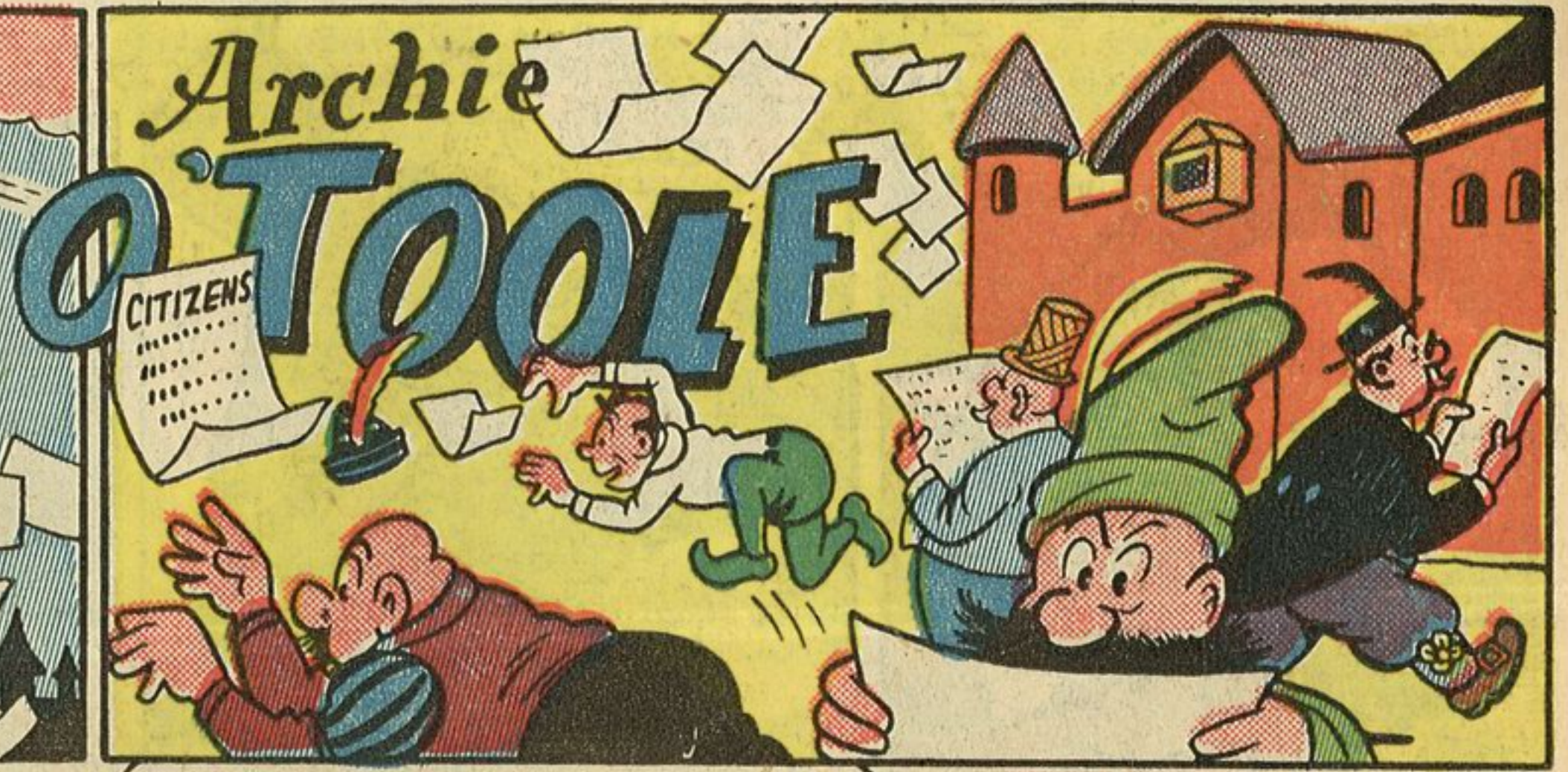
GOSH! I FEEL FUNNY!...

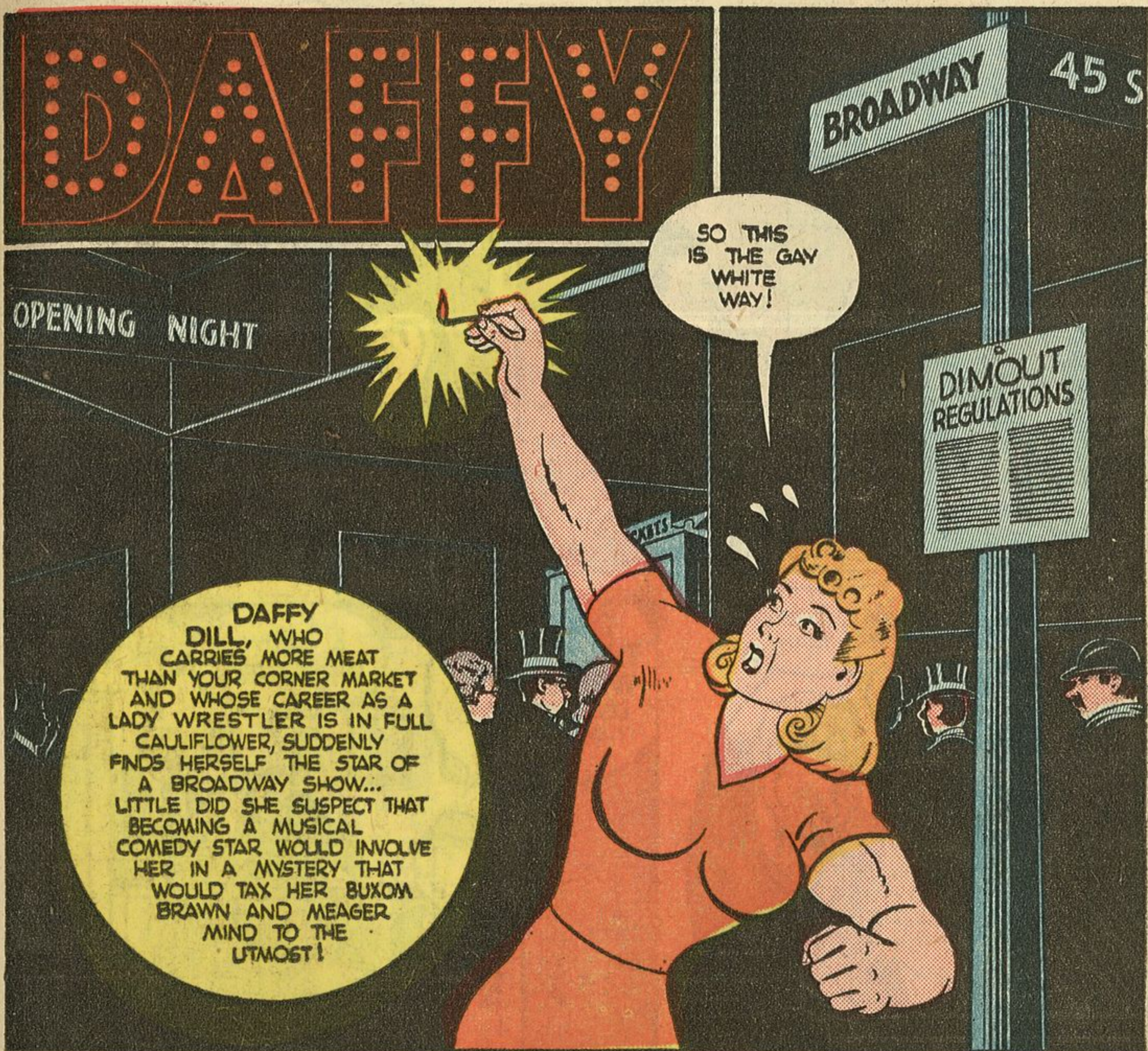


DO YOU THINK HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT? YOU GAVE HIM ENOUGH OF YOUR SOLUTION "Z" TO KILL HIM!

OUR LUCK ISN'T THAT GOOD! HE'LL RECOVER -- A SADDER AND WISER MAN! AT LEAST, WE'LL HAVE PEACE AND QUIET WHILE HE'S UNCONSCIOUS!

MIDNIGHT AND HIS SCREWY PALS WILL BE BACK AGAIN IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF **SMASH COMICS!**





OPENING NIGHT

DAFFY

BROADWAY

45 S

SO THIS IS THE GAY WHITE WAY!

DIMOUT REGULATIONS

DAFFY DILL, WHO CARRIES MORE MEAT THAN YOUR CORNER MARKET AND WHOSE CAREER AS A LADY WRESTLER IS IN FULL CAULIFLOWER, SUDDENLY FINDS HERSELF THE STAR OF A BROADWAY SHOW... LITTLE DID SHE SUSPECT THAT BECOMING A MUSICAL COMEDY STAR WOULD INVOLVE HER IN A MYSTERY THAT WOULD TAX HER BUXOM BRAWN AND MEAGER MIND TO THE UTMOST!

A NEW SHOW IS BEING CAST AT THE OFFICES OF NULL AND VOID, PRODUCERS.....



OH, SHE WENT OUT WITH A WOLF AND CAME BACK WITH A MINK!

PHOOEY! WE CAN'T CAST HER, NULL!

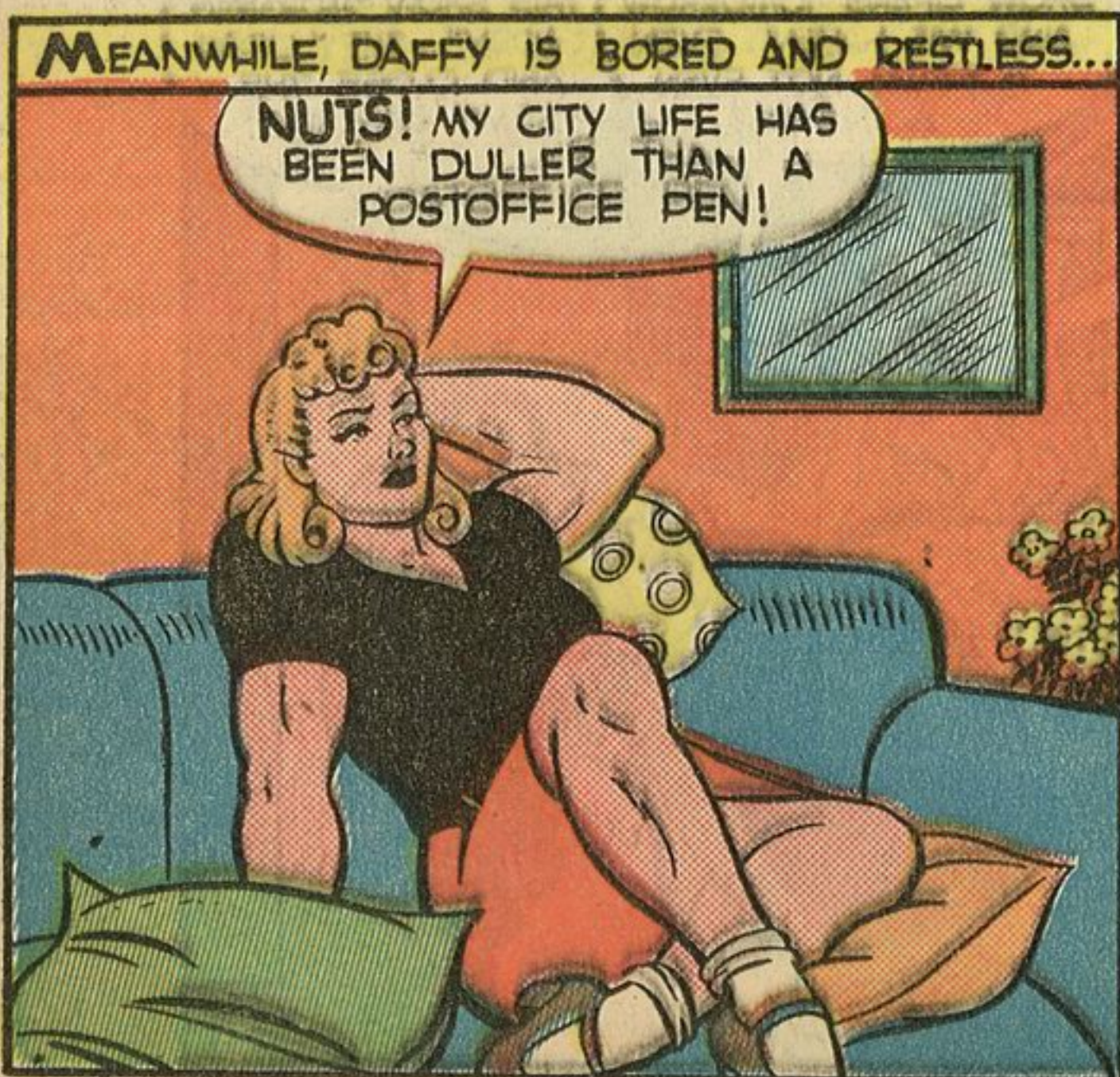
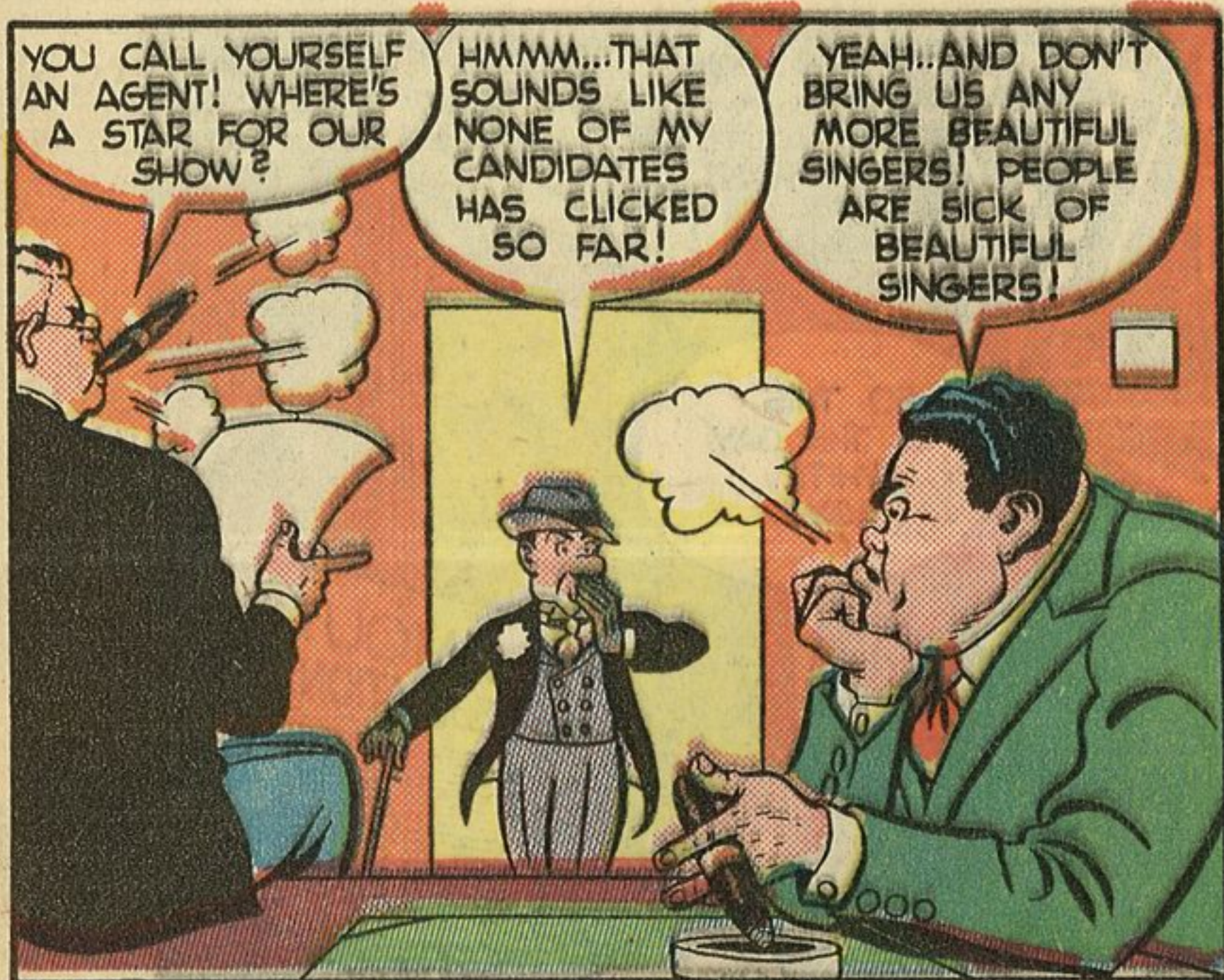
OH YES WE CAN, VOID! YOU TAKE HER BY THE FEET AND I'LL...

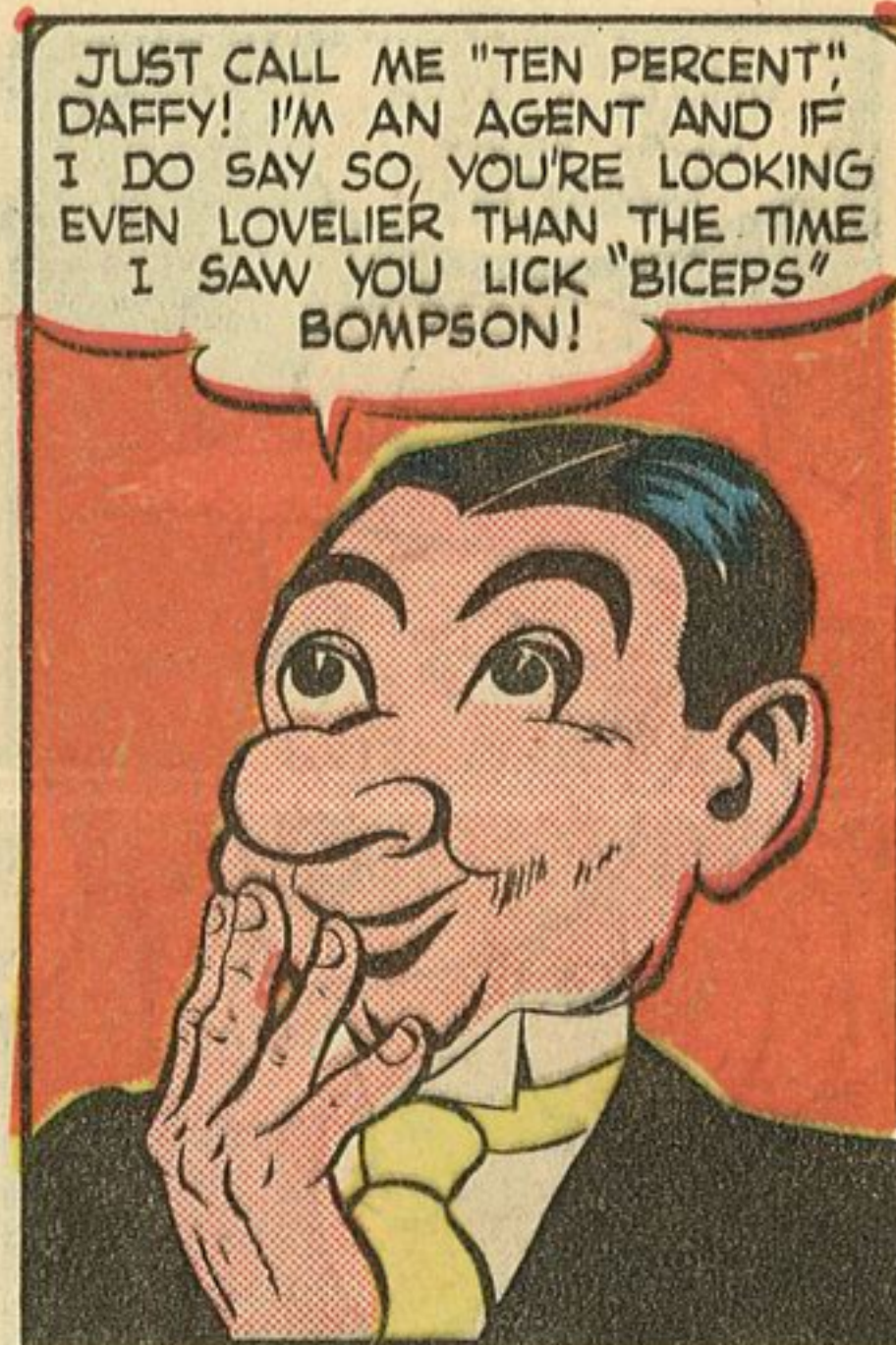


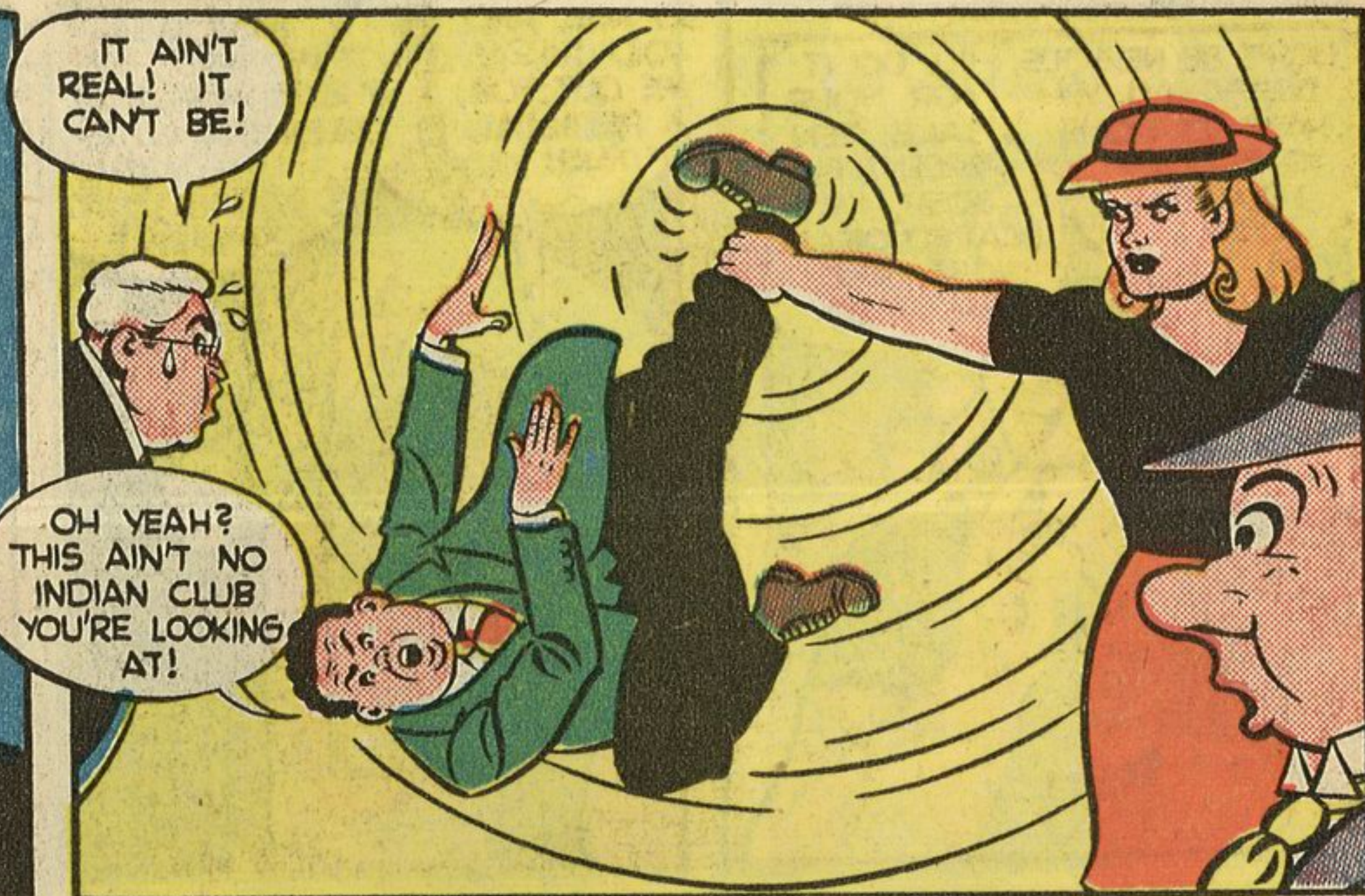
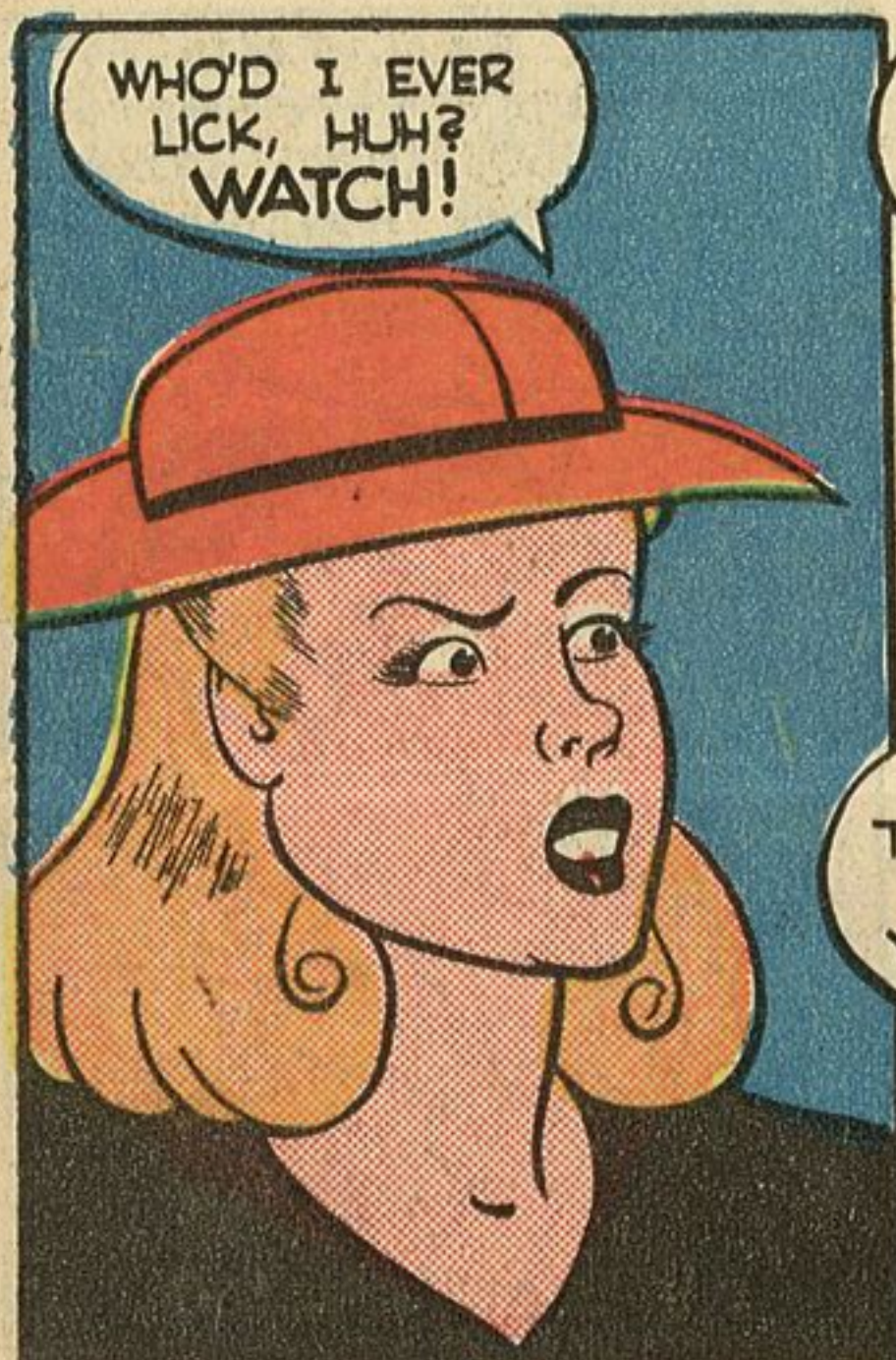
BEASTS! YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS!

A FINE THING! OUR SHOW OPENS TOMORROW AND WE HAVEN'T EVEN A STAR! NOT EVEN A NAME!

WE'D BETTER CALL THIS SHOW "MORNING GLORY"... THEY OPEN AND CLOSE THE SAME DAY, TOO!







THE NEXT EVENING....



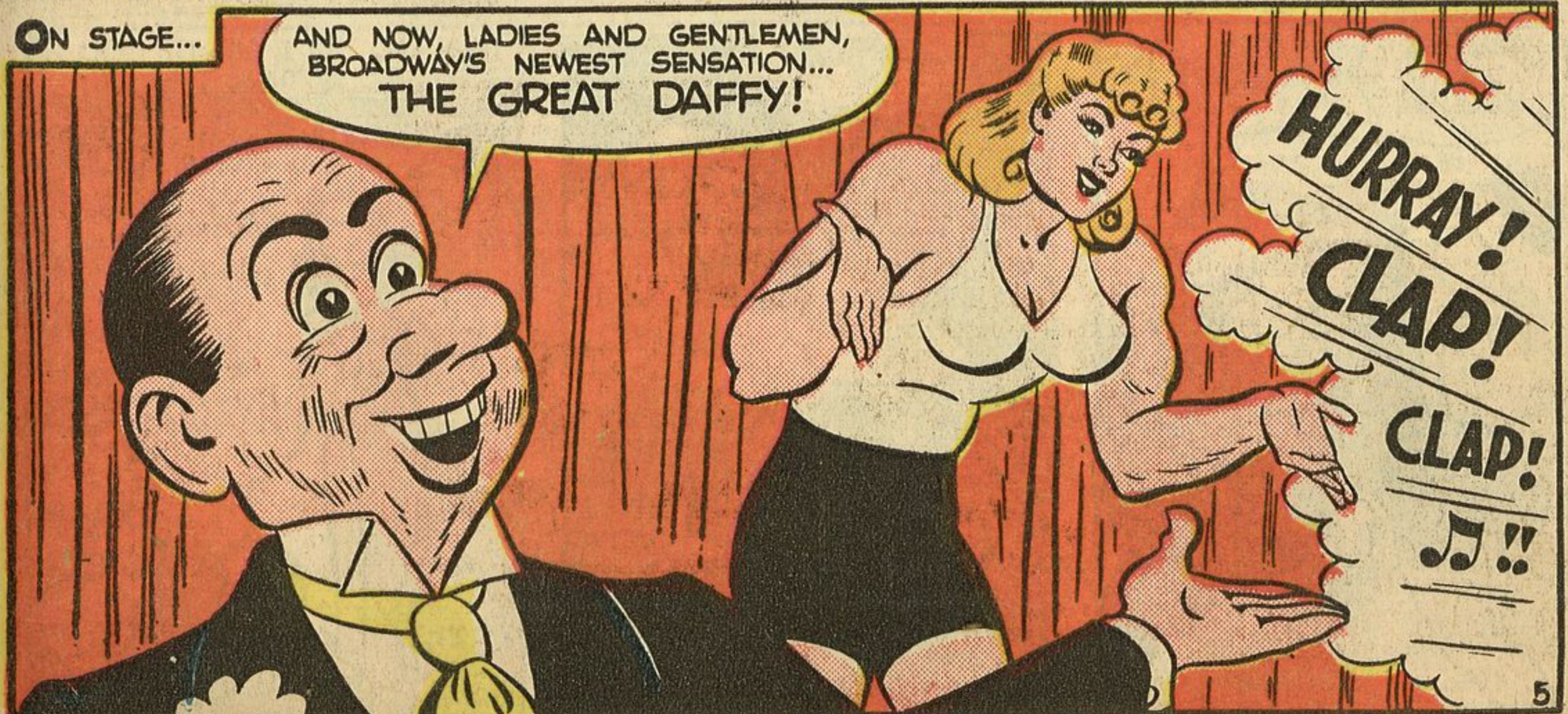
BACKSTAGE...

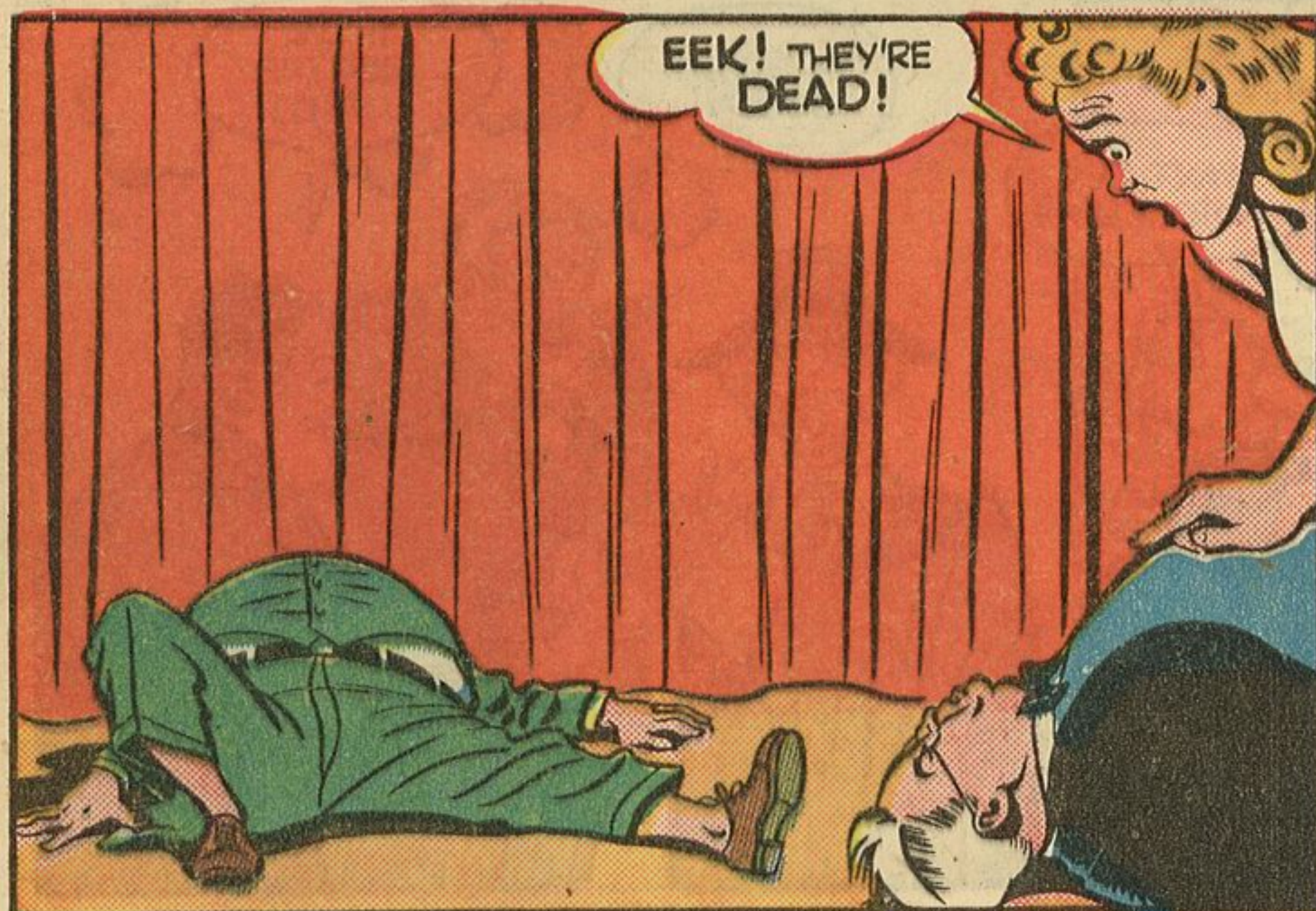
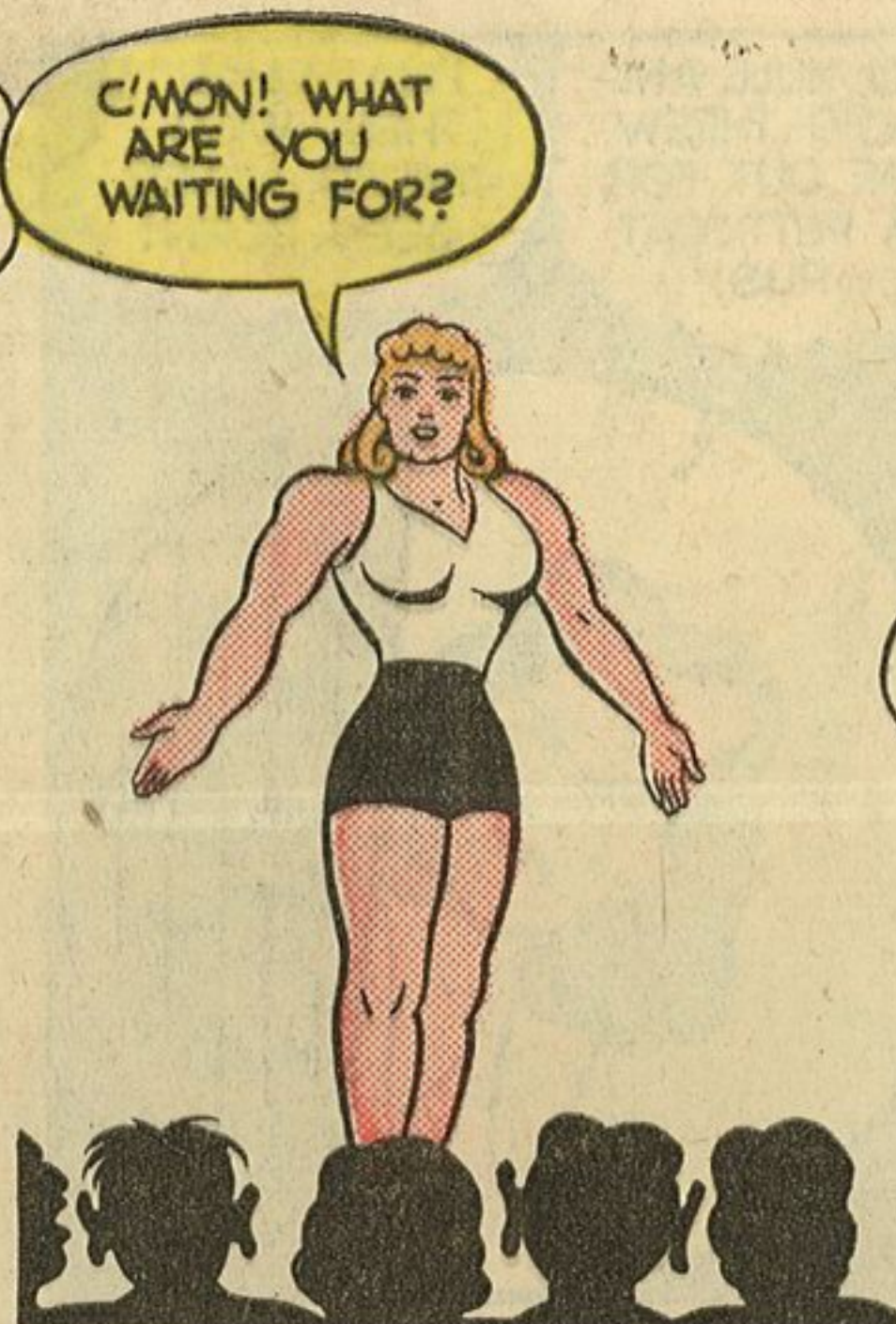


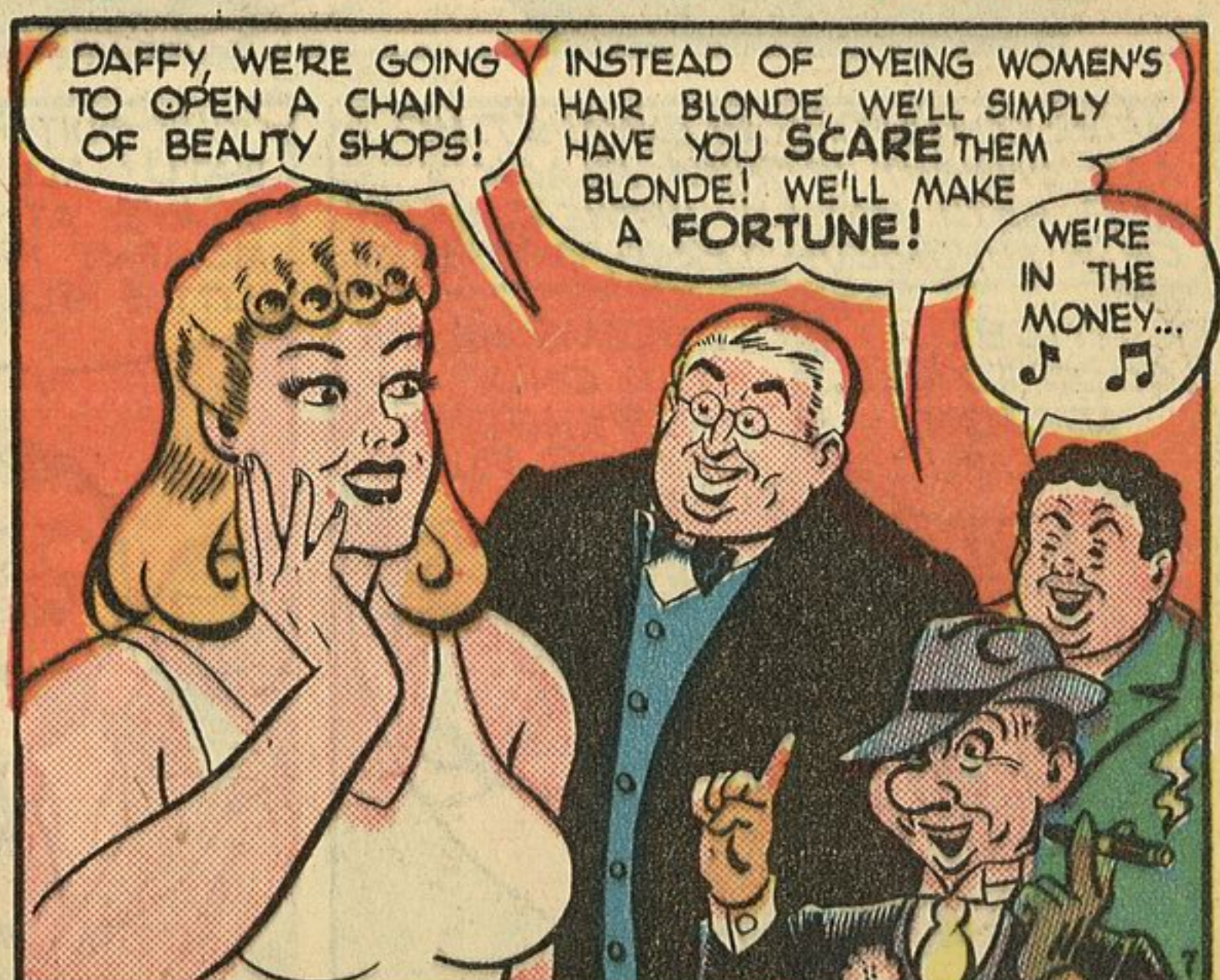
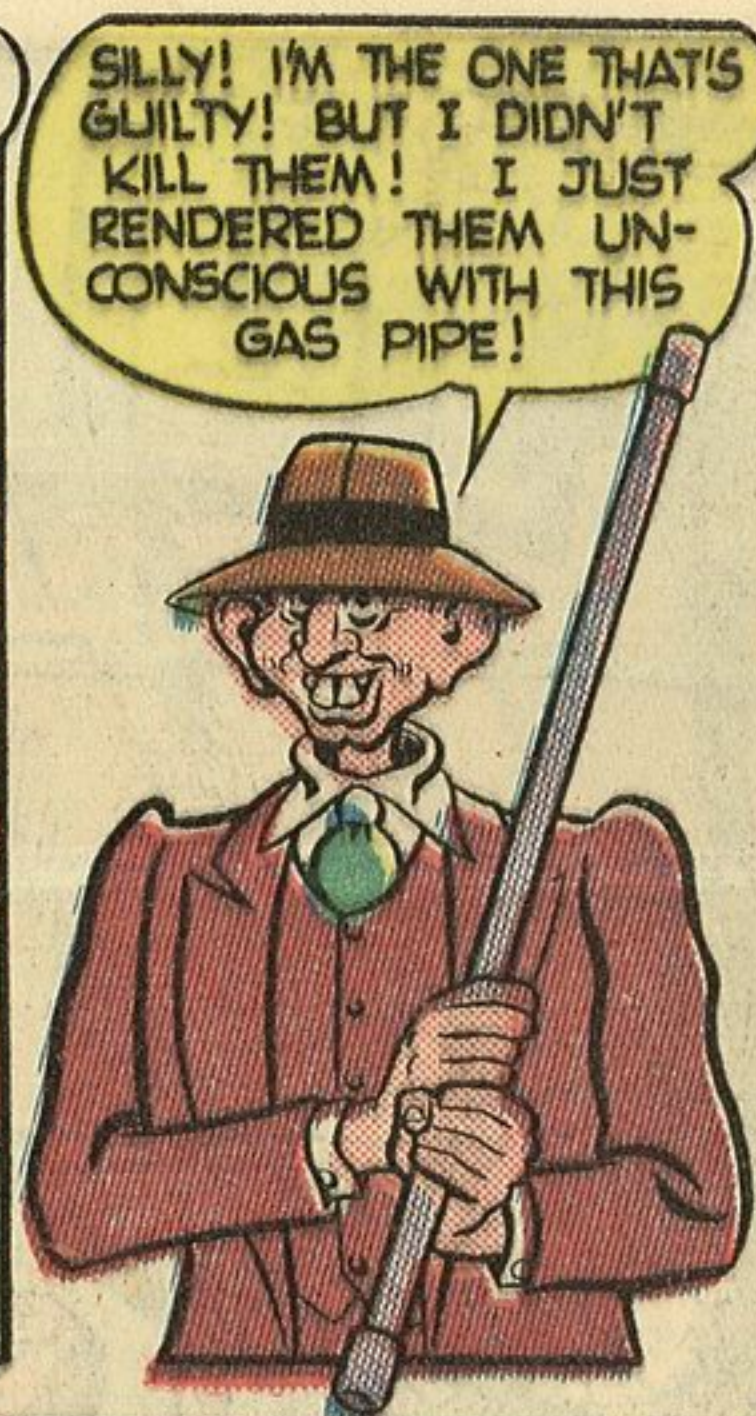
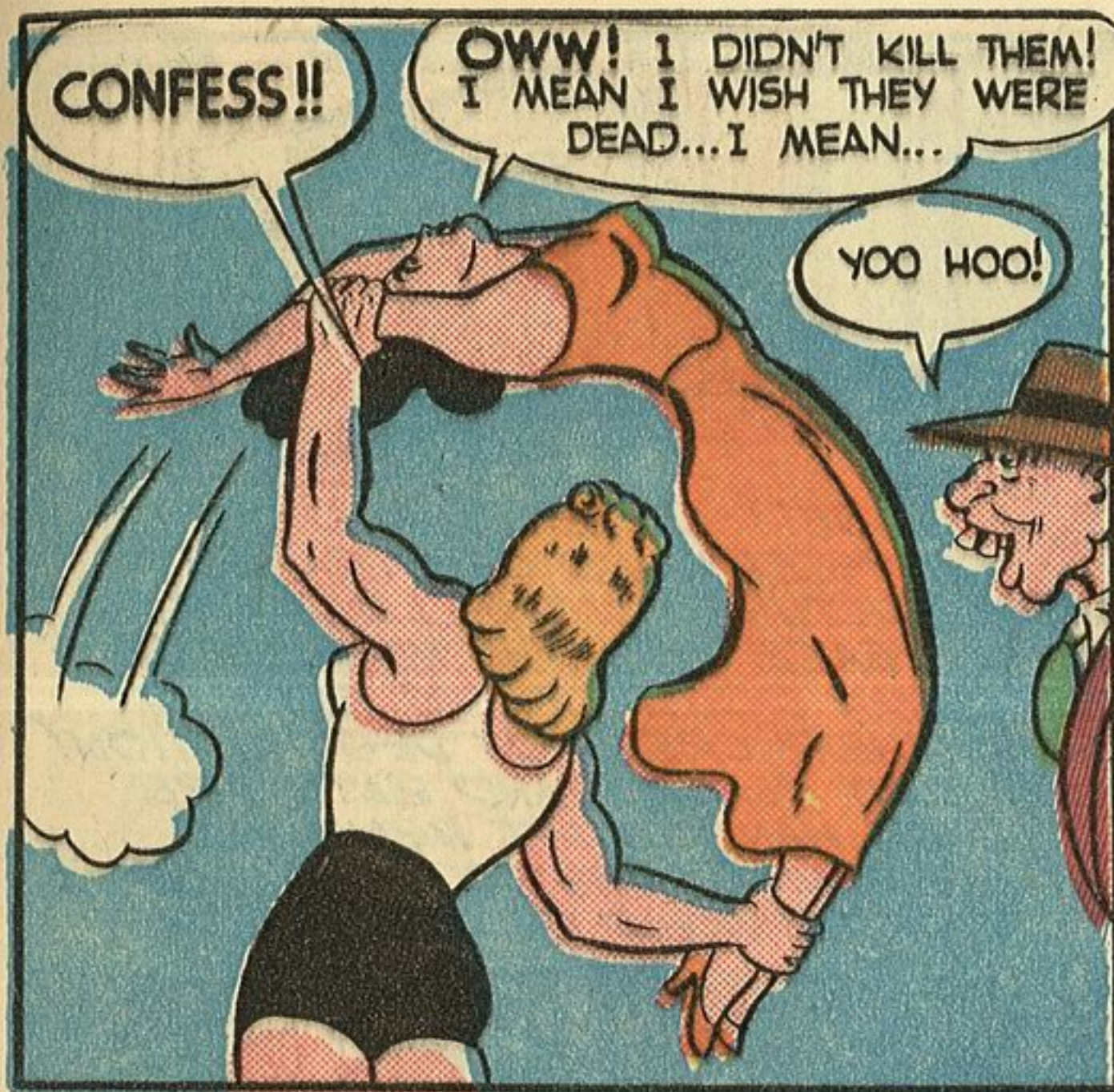
OUTSIDE THE THEATRE...



ON STAGE...

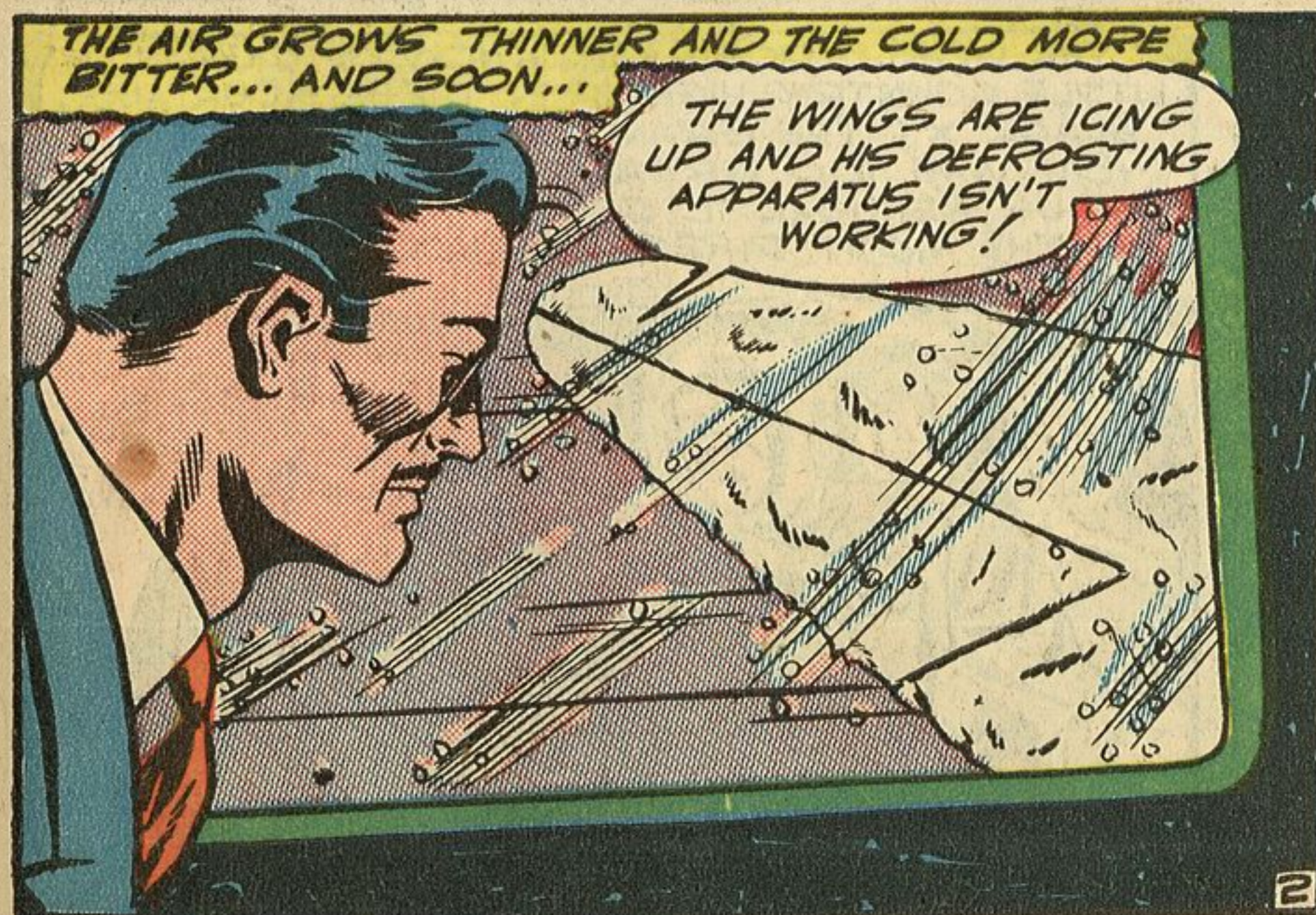


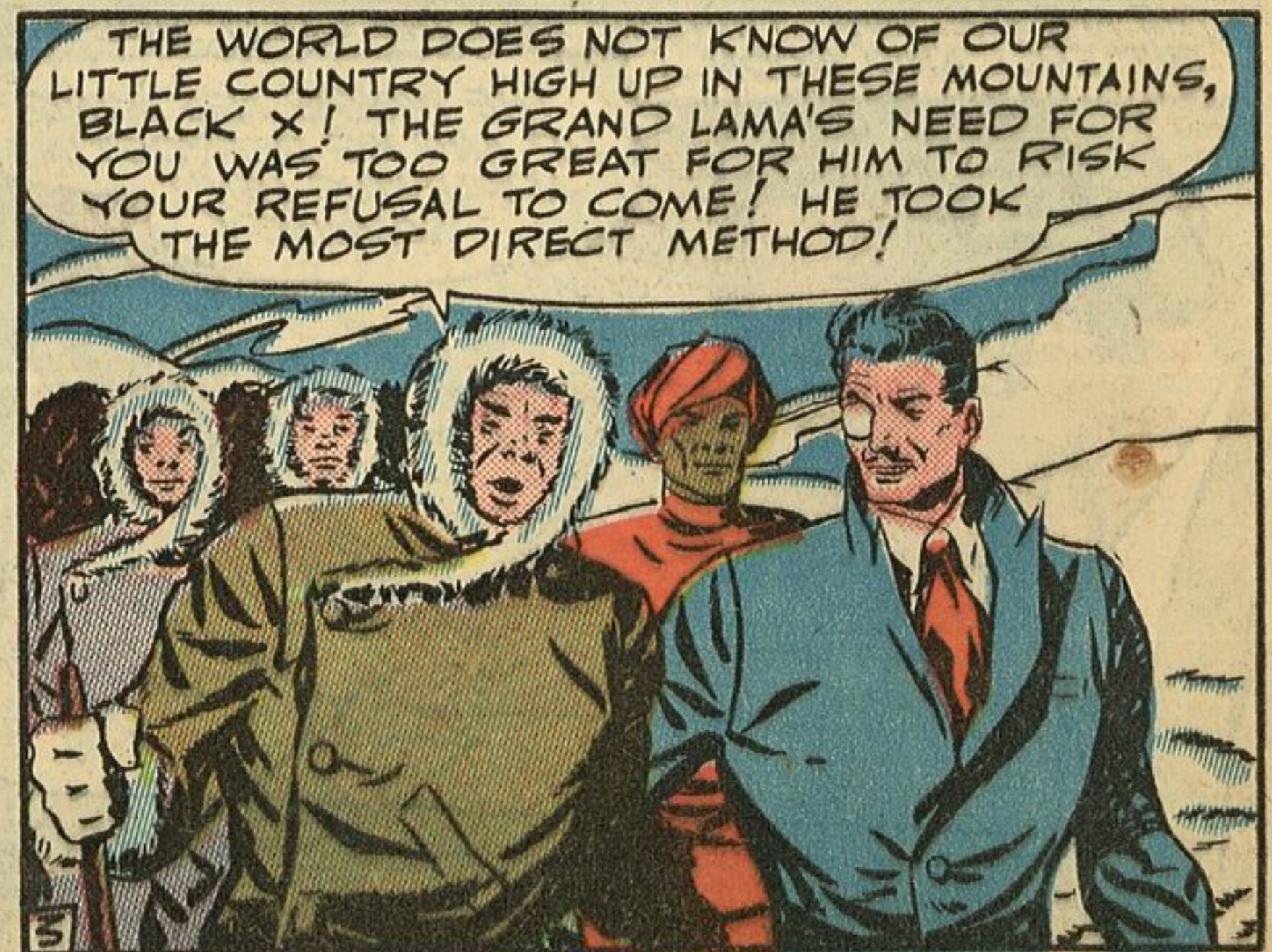
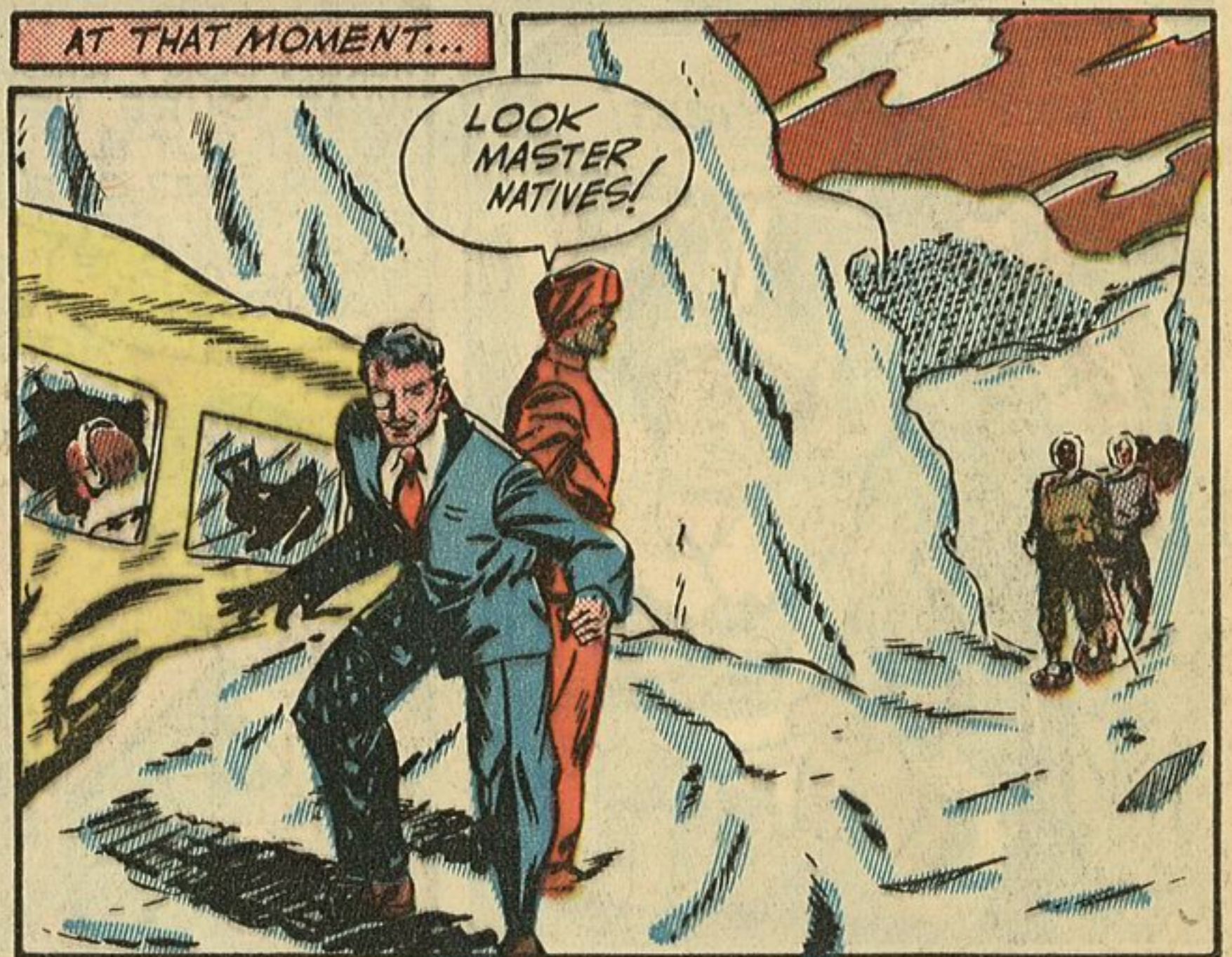
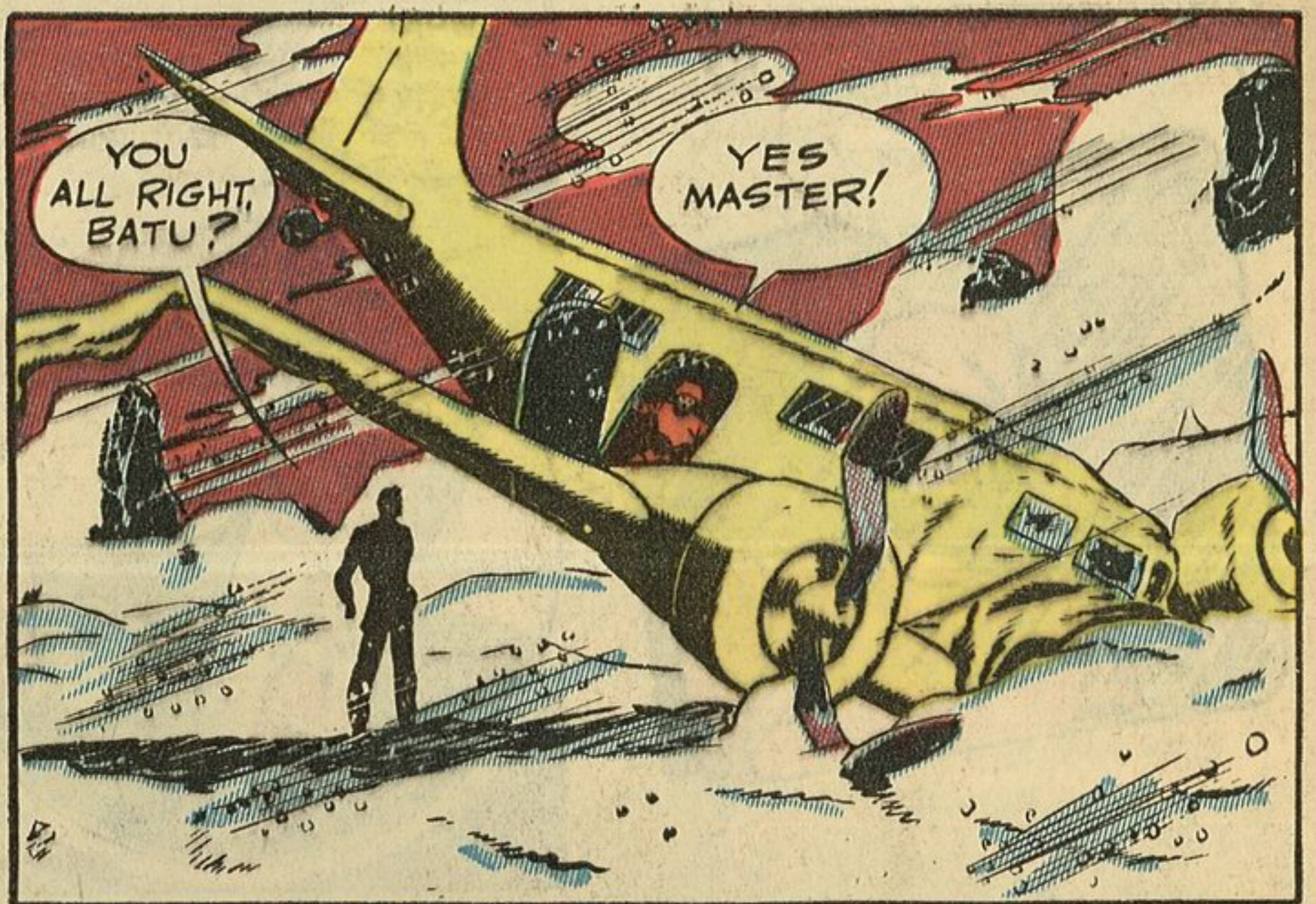


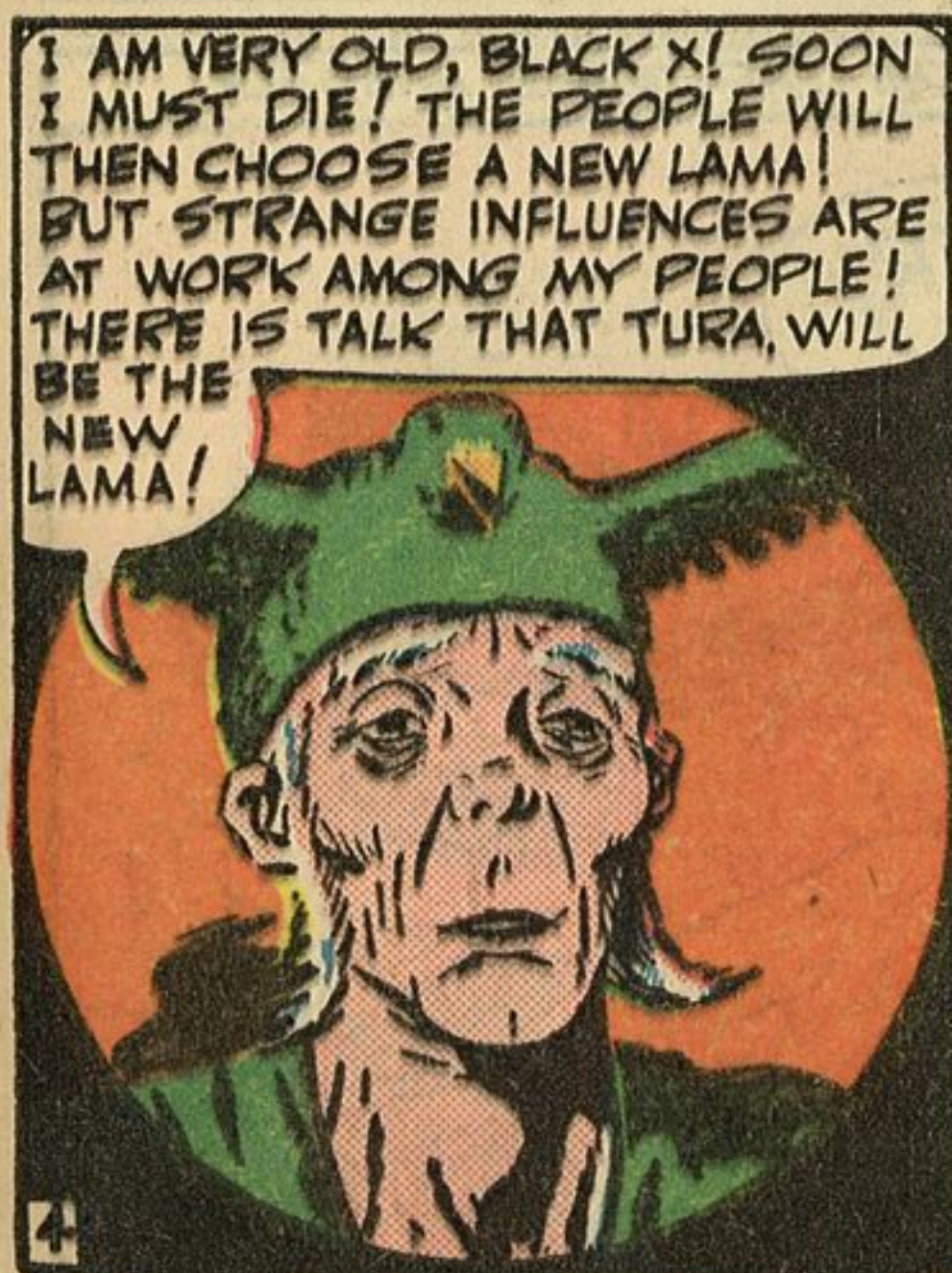
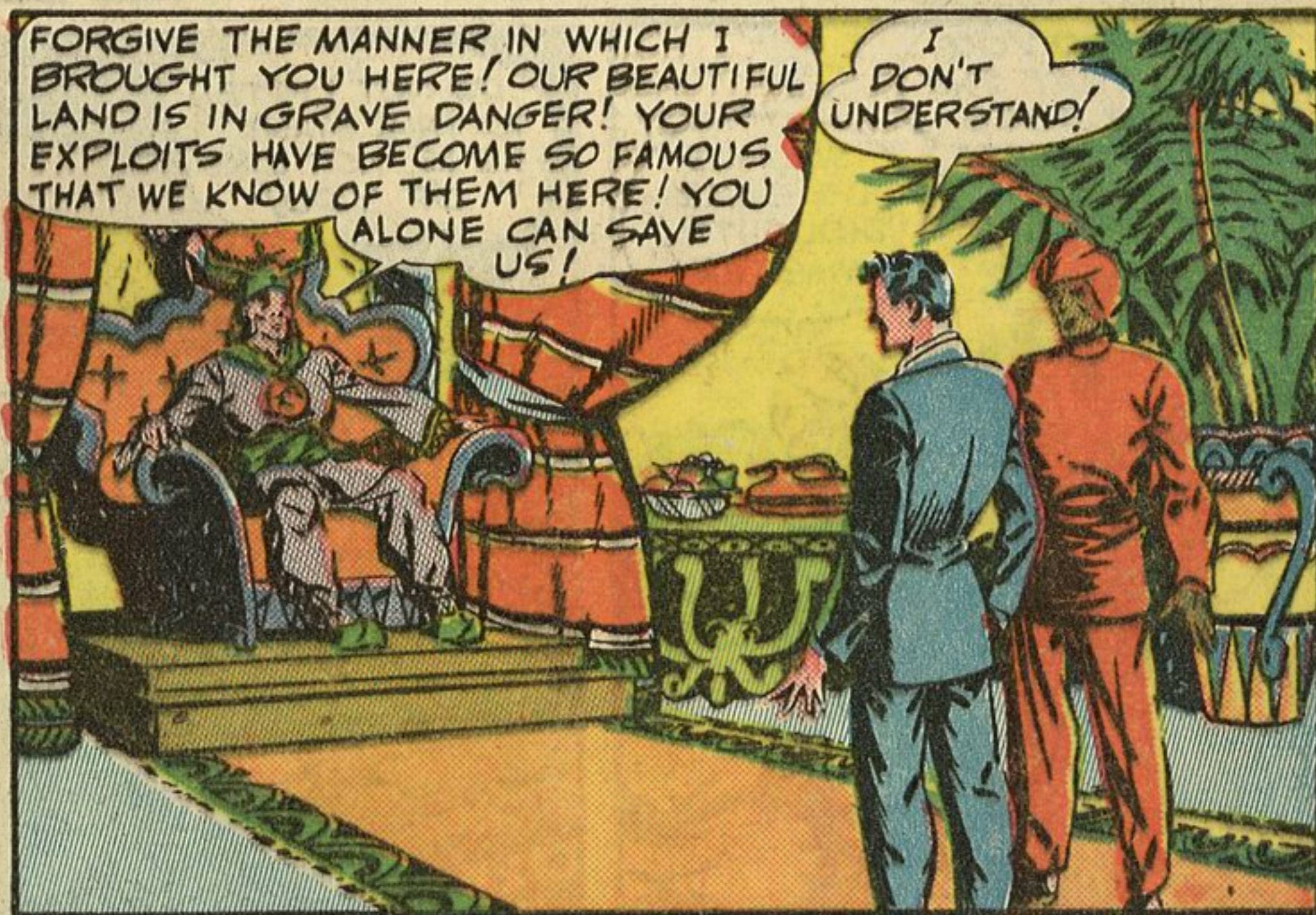


ANOTHER SLAP-HAPPY ADVENTURE OF DAFFY, THE HEAVYWEIGHT QUEEN IN NEXT MONTH'S SMASH COMICS!



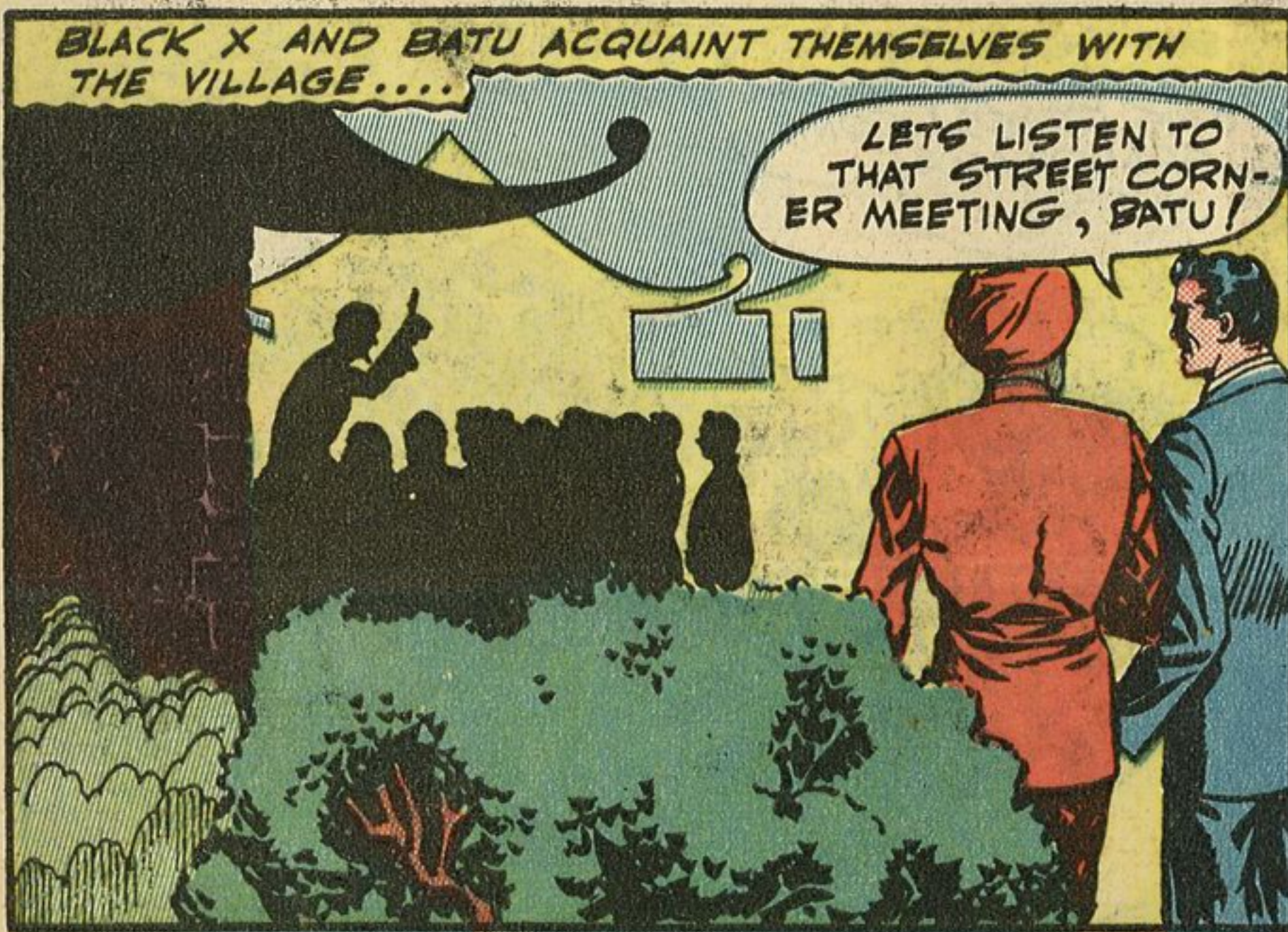




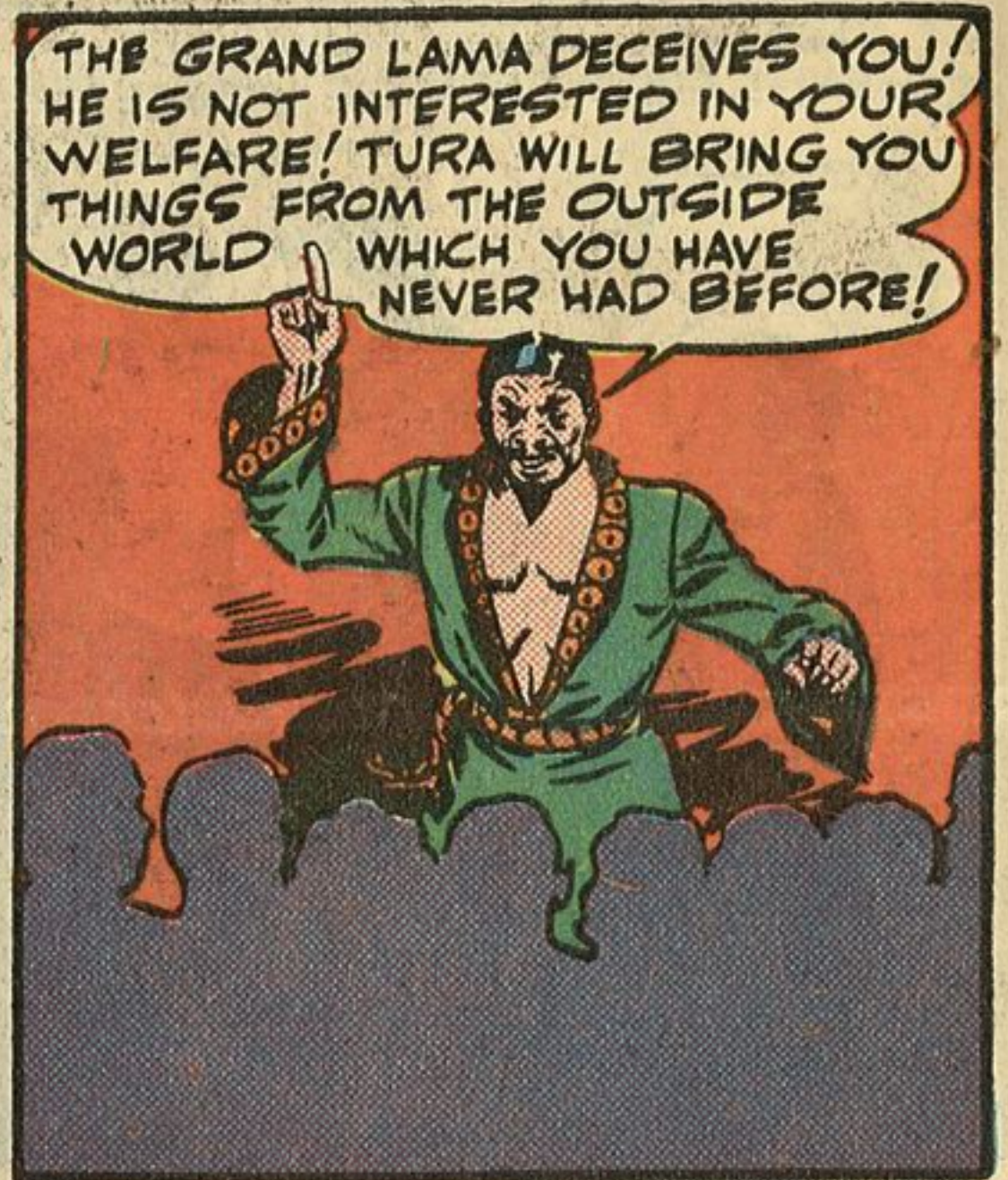


BLACK X AND BATU ACQUAINT THEMSELVES WITH THE VILLAGE....

LET'S LISTEN TO THAT STREET CORNER MEETING, BATU!



THE GRAND LAMA DECEIVES YOU! HE IS NOT INTERESTED IN YOUR WELFARE! TURA WILL BRING YOU THINGS FROM THE OUTSIDE WORLD WHICH YOU HAVE NEVER HAD BEFORE!



BATU, DO YOU NOTICE THAT THE SPEAKER DOES NOT LOOK QUITE LIKE THE OTHERS!

WE HAVE THE SAME THOUGHTS, MASTER!



DO NOT LISTEN TO THIS MAN! HE IS NOT ONE OF YOU!



THIS MAN IS A JAP! HE MEANS YOU HARM!



AN IMPOSTOR WHO MISLEADS US!

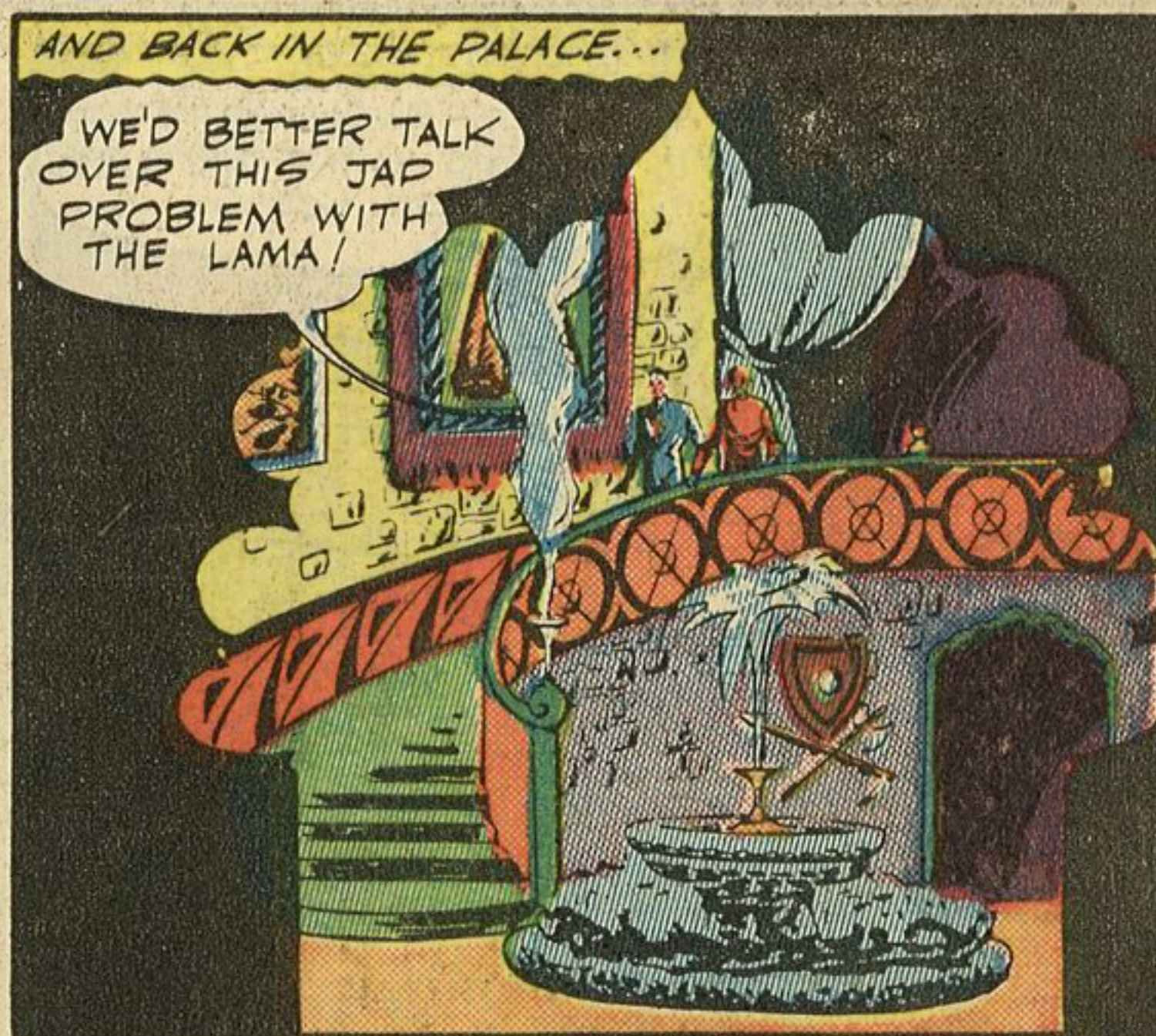
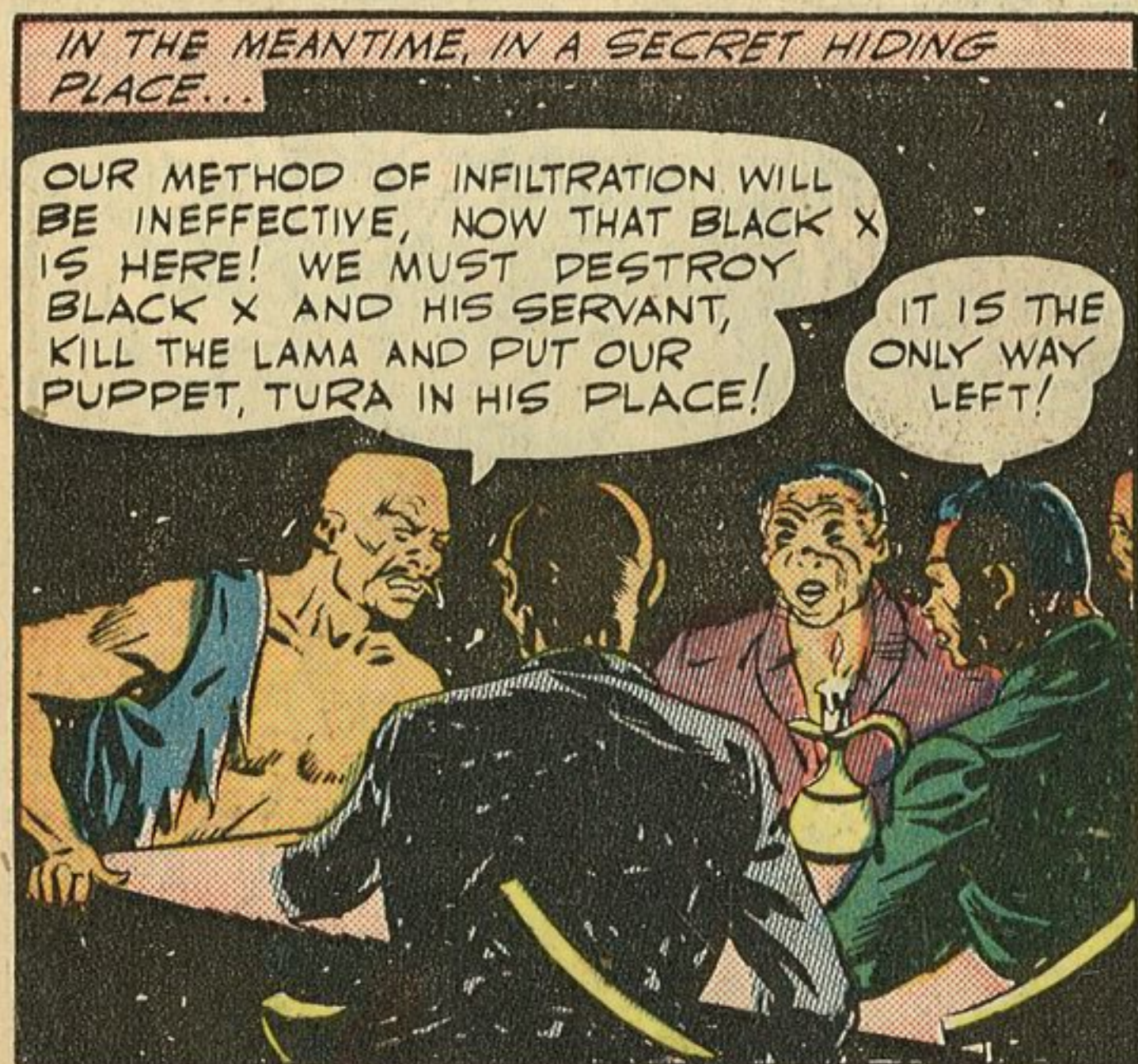
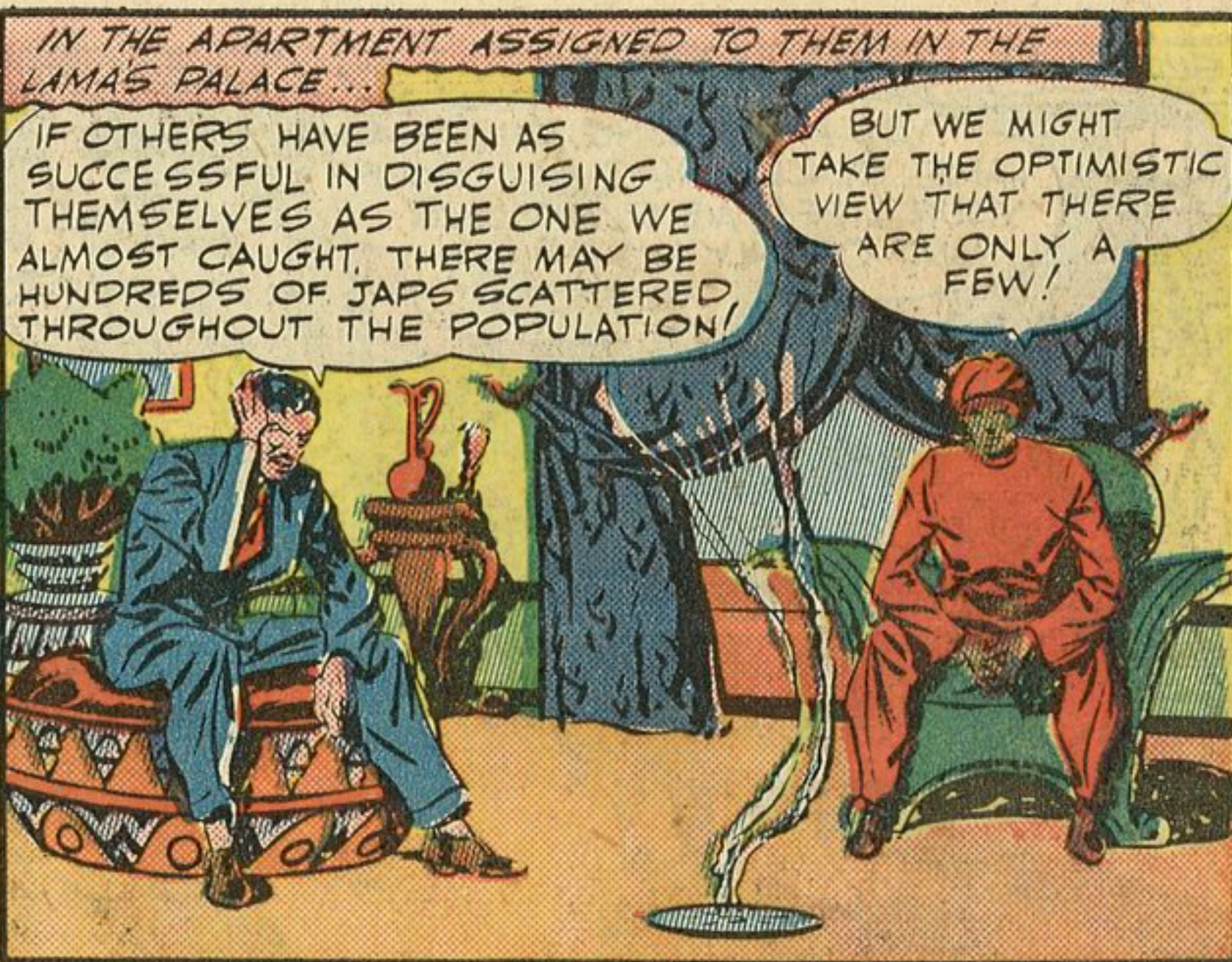
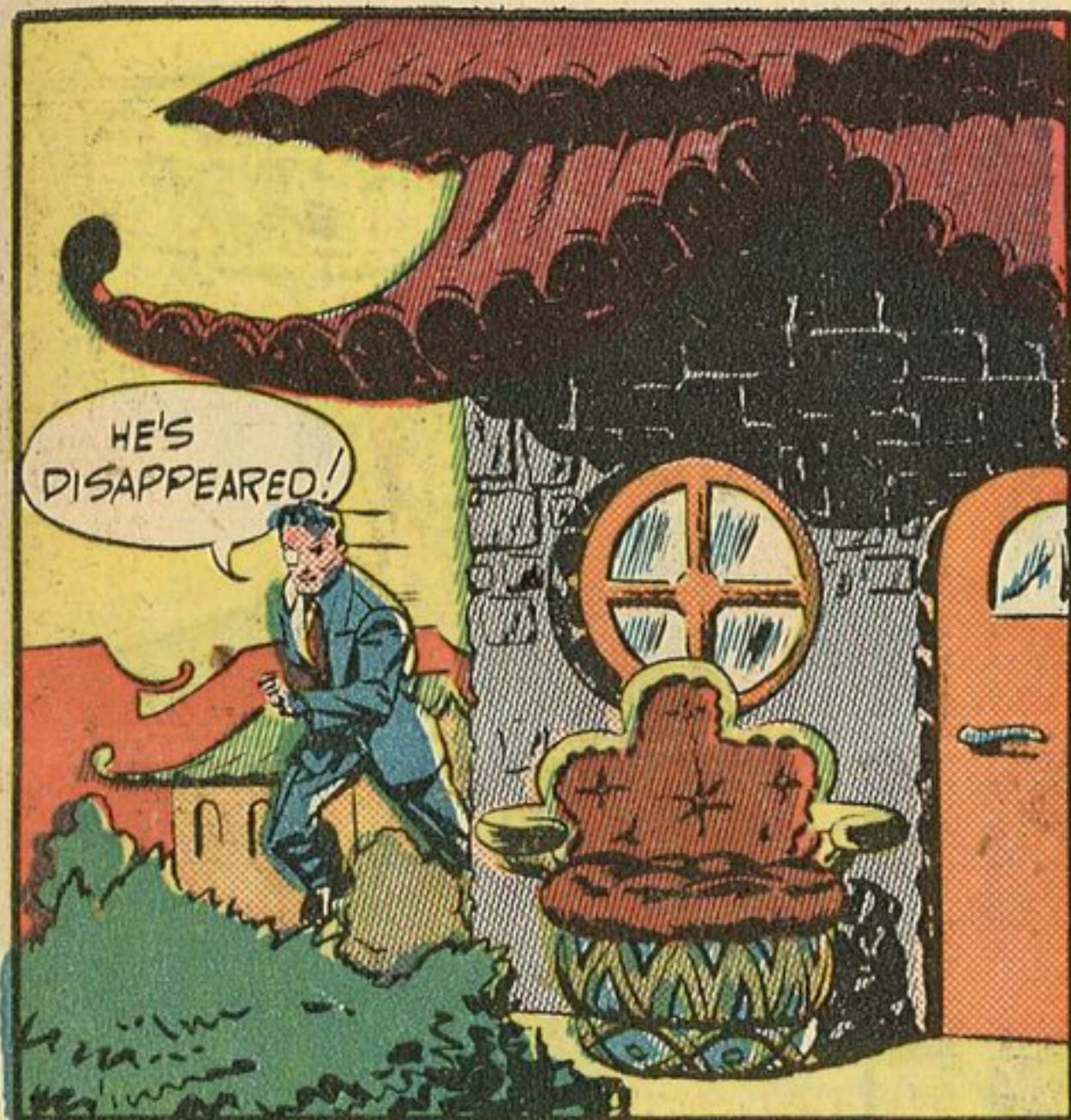
WAIT!

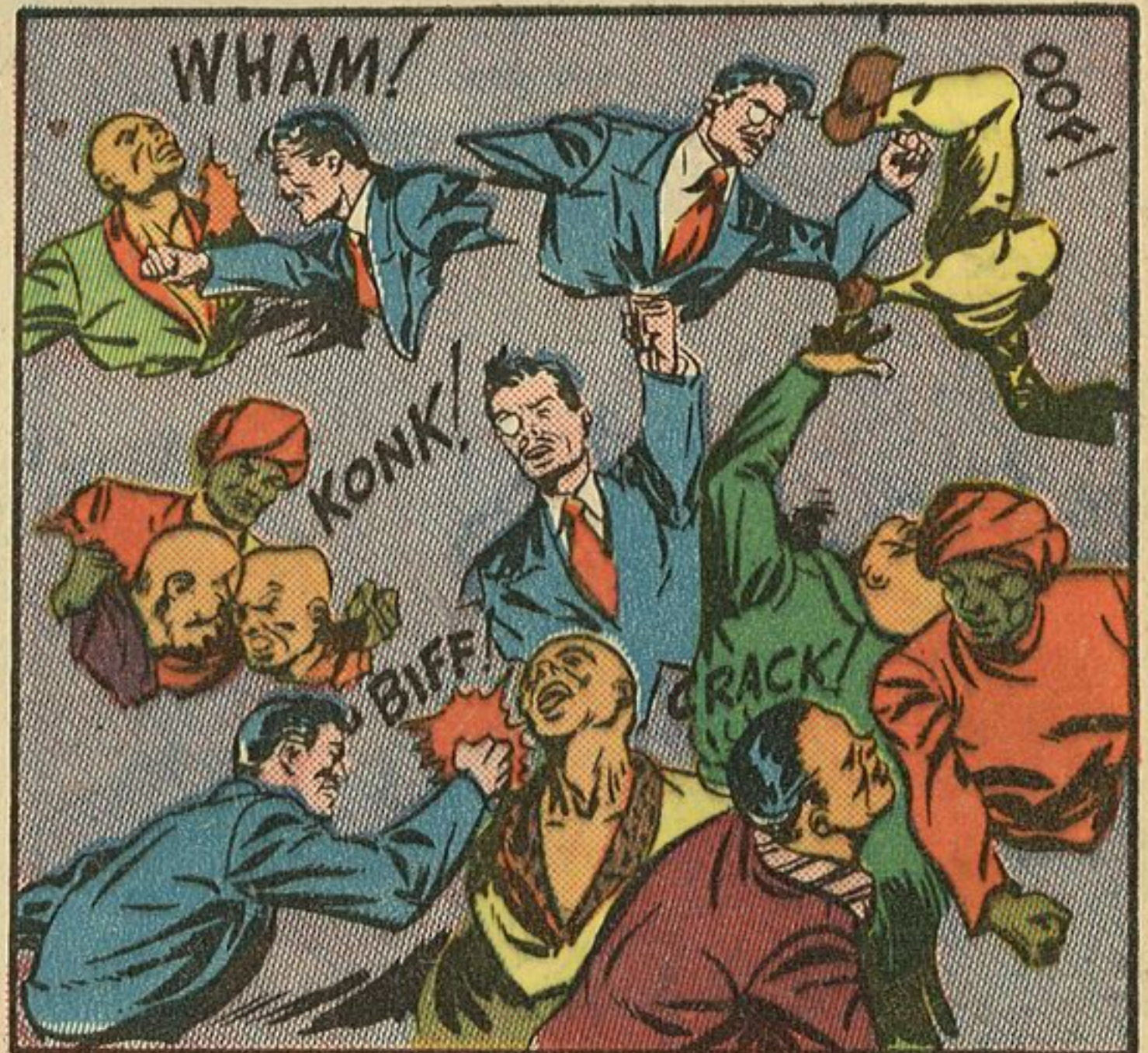
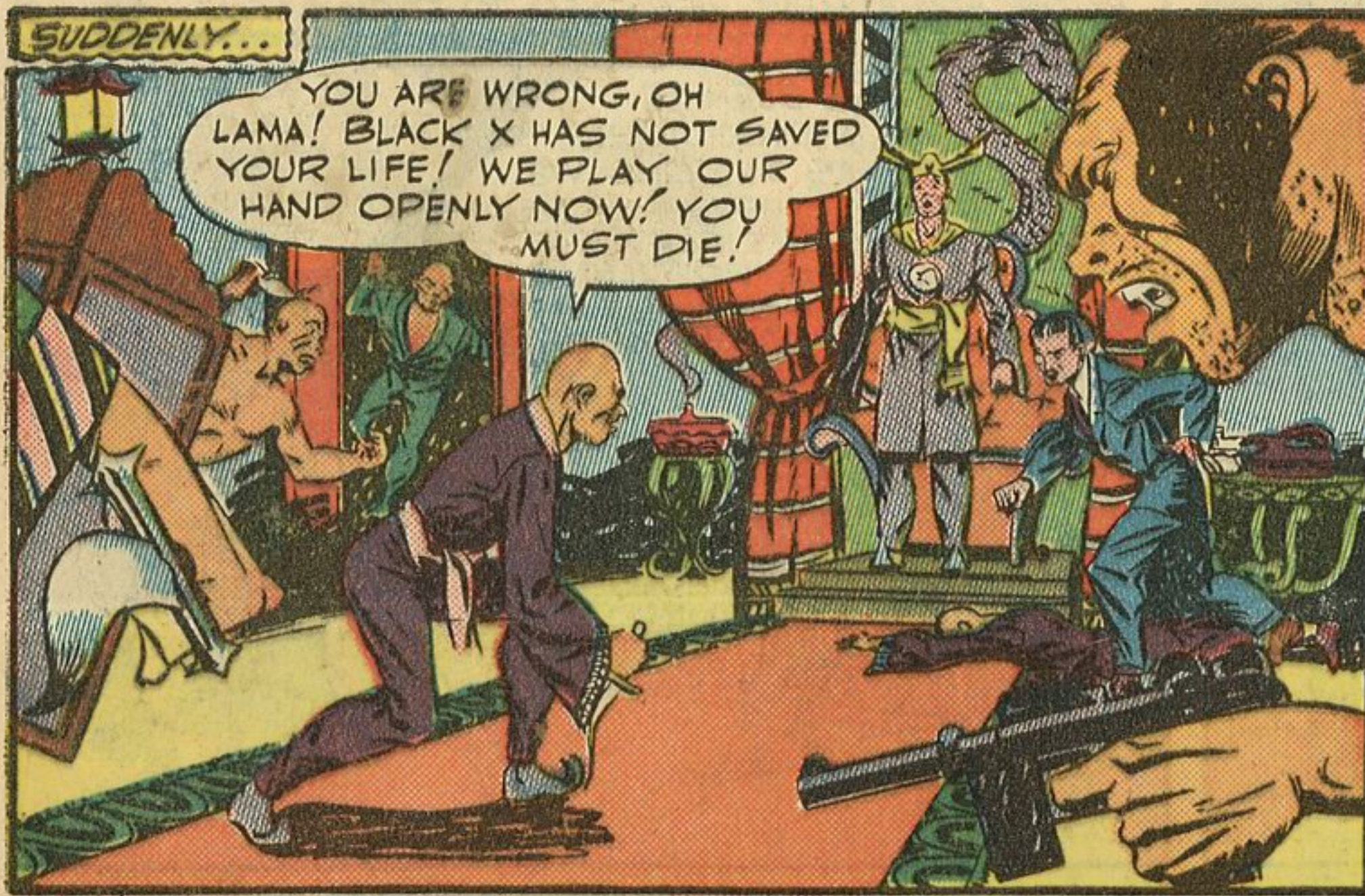


BUT WITH A SUDDEN WRENCH, THE JAP TEARS HIMSELF AWAY...

AFTER HIM!

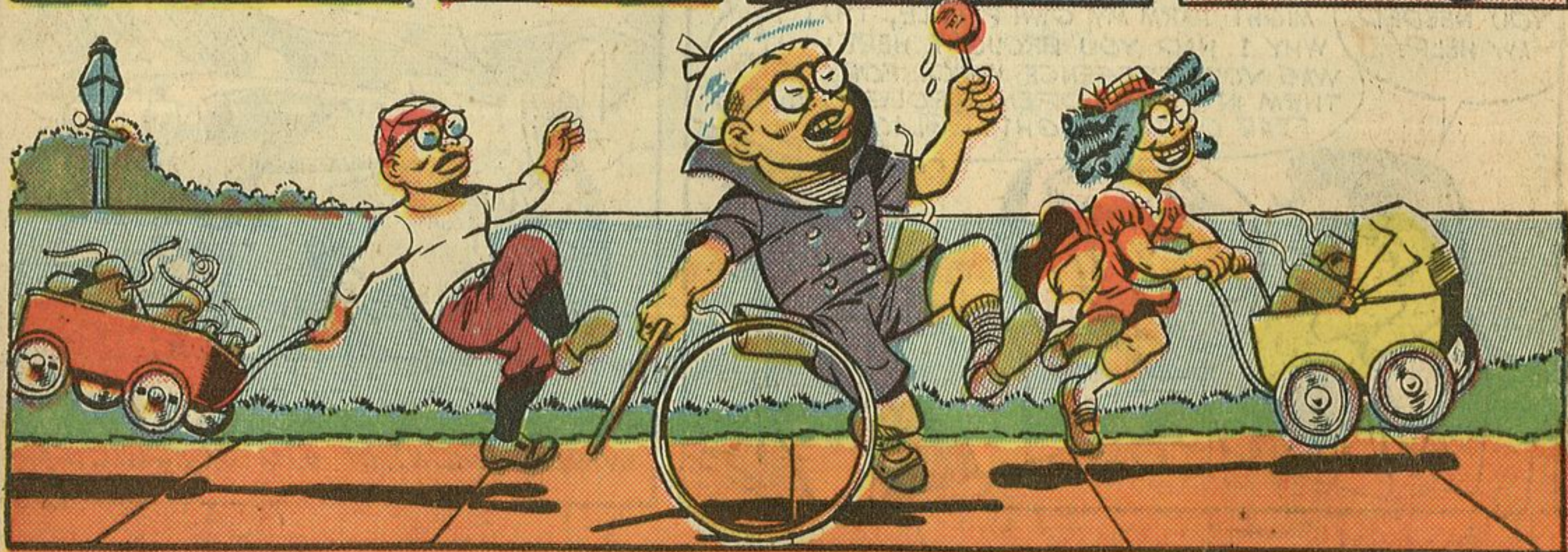




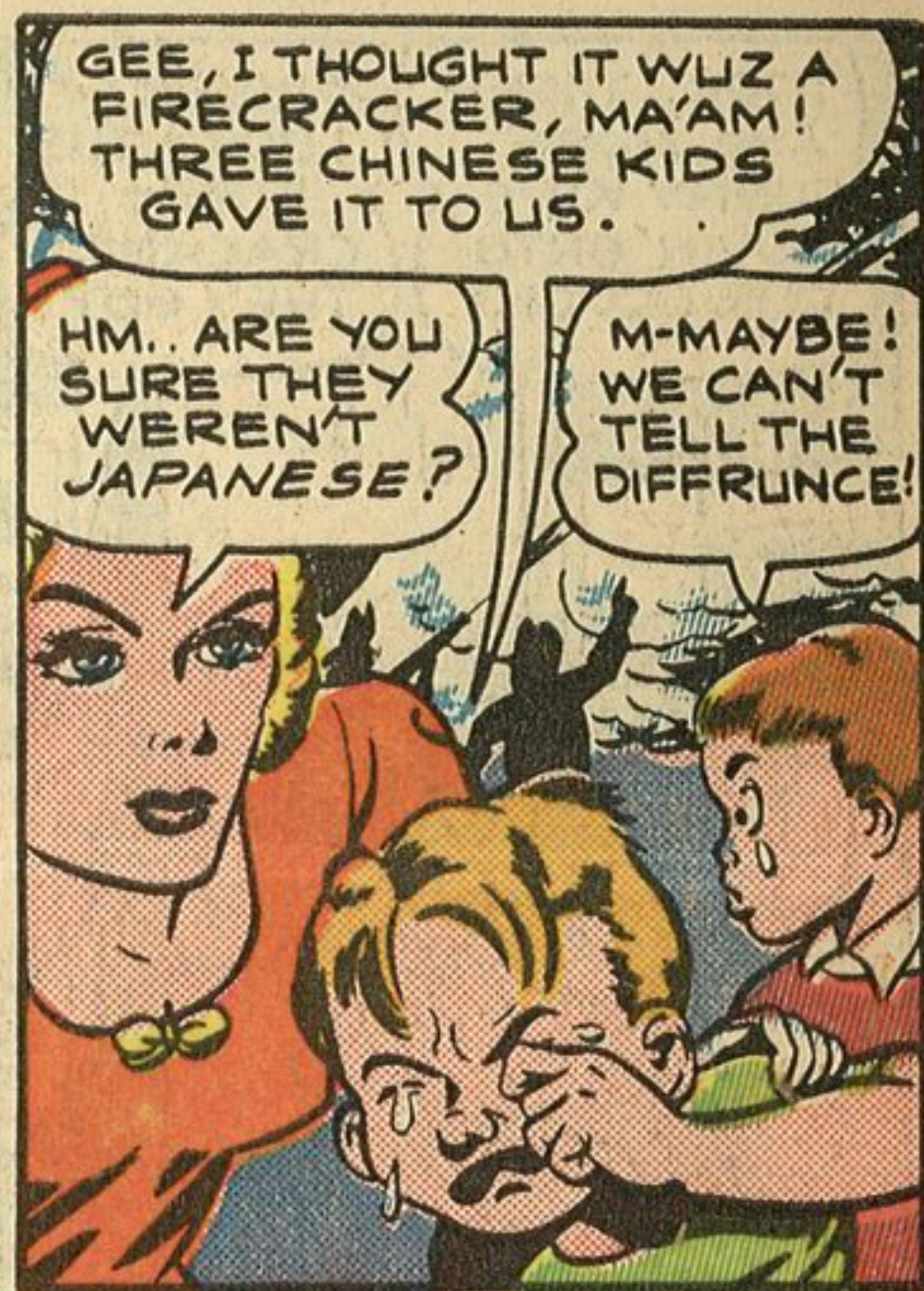


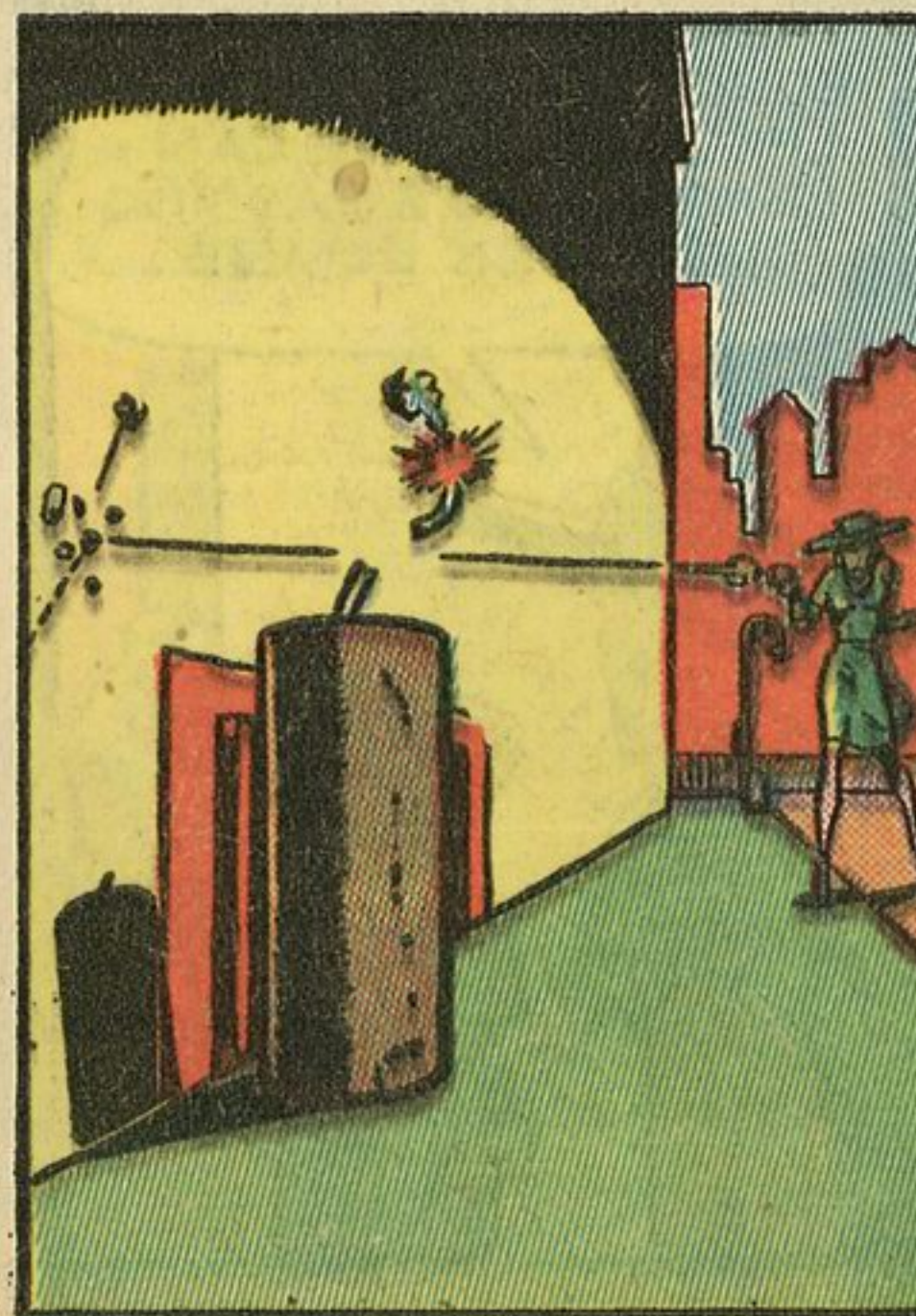
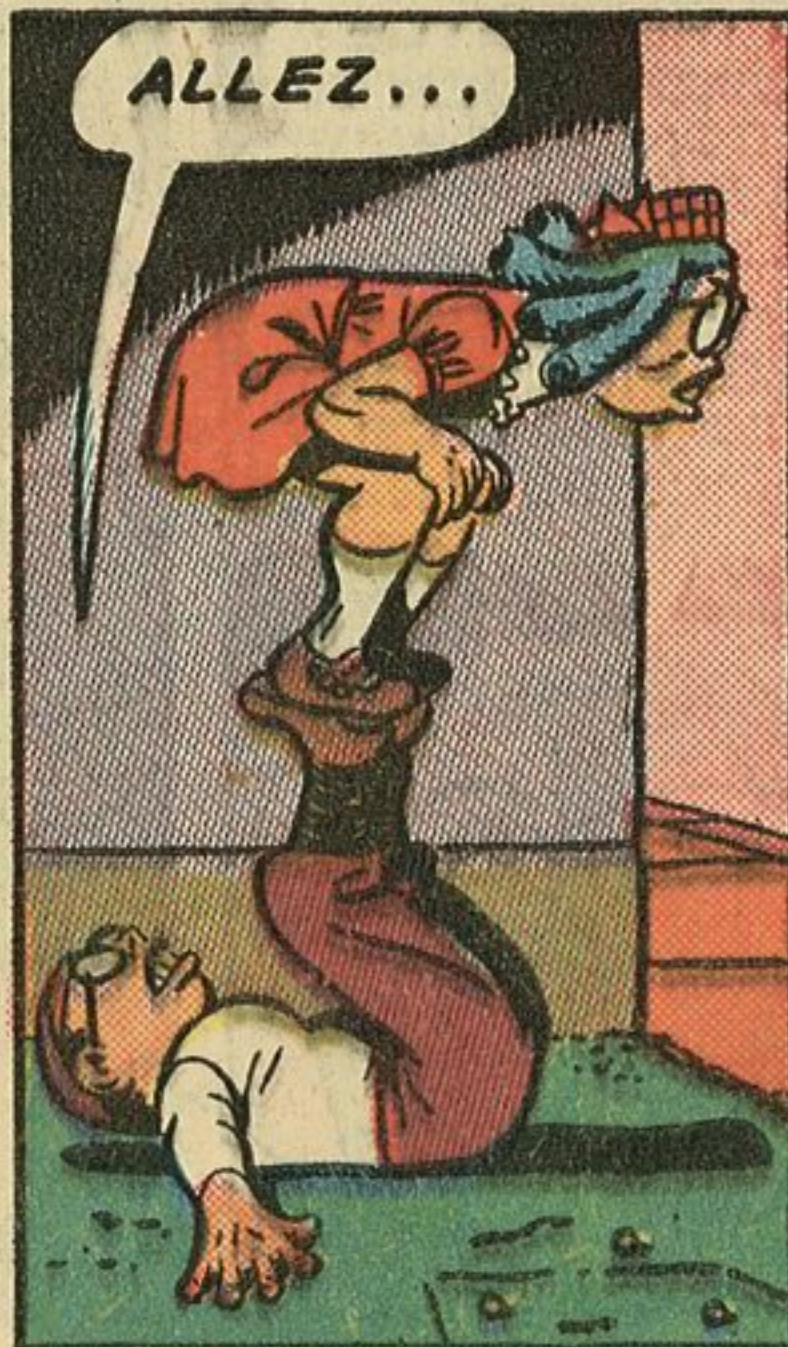
LADY LUCK

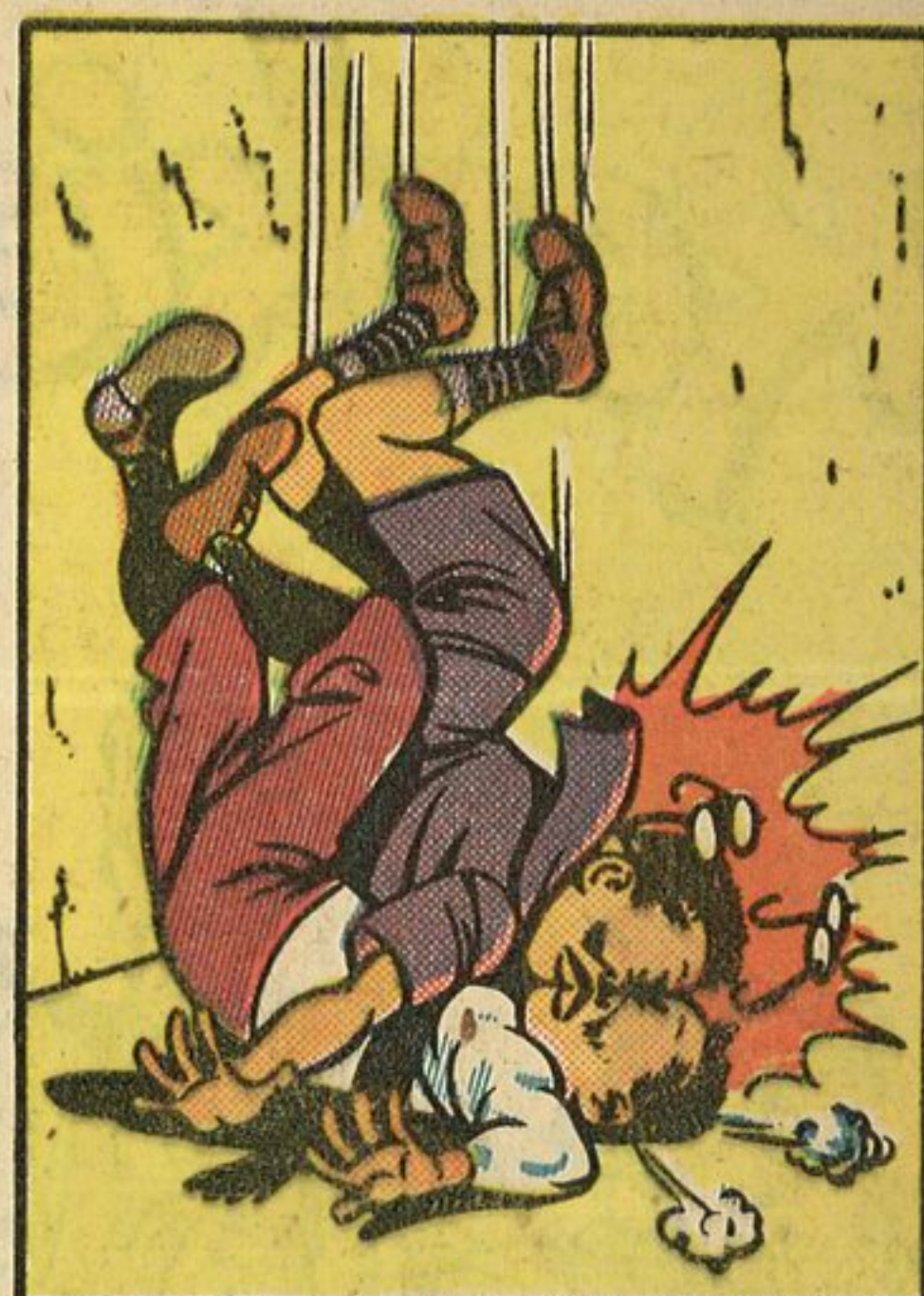
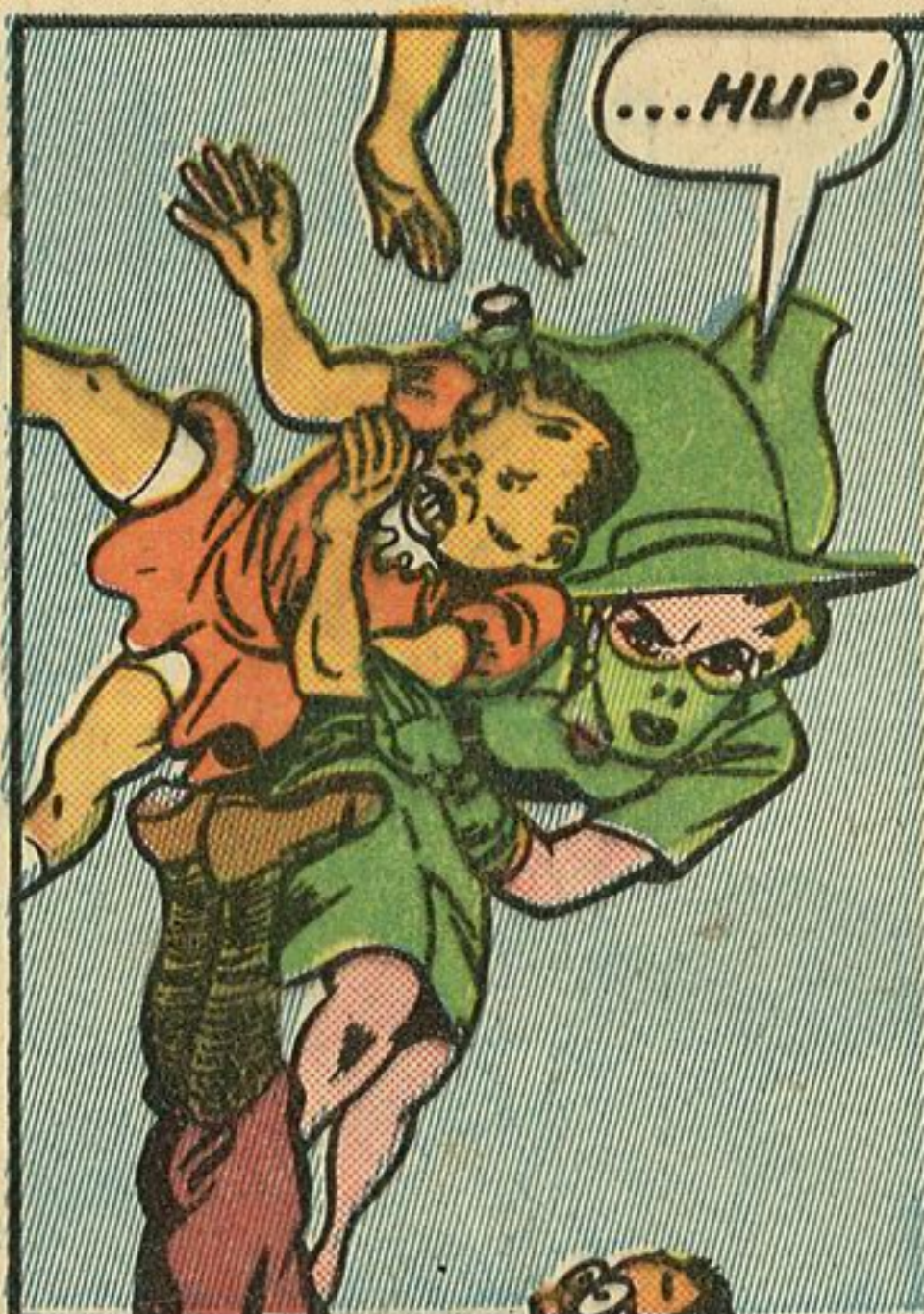
By Klaus Nordling



LATER, BRENDA BANKS
SAUNTERS ALONG AN AVENUE..







Rookie RANKIN

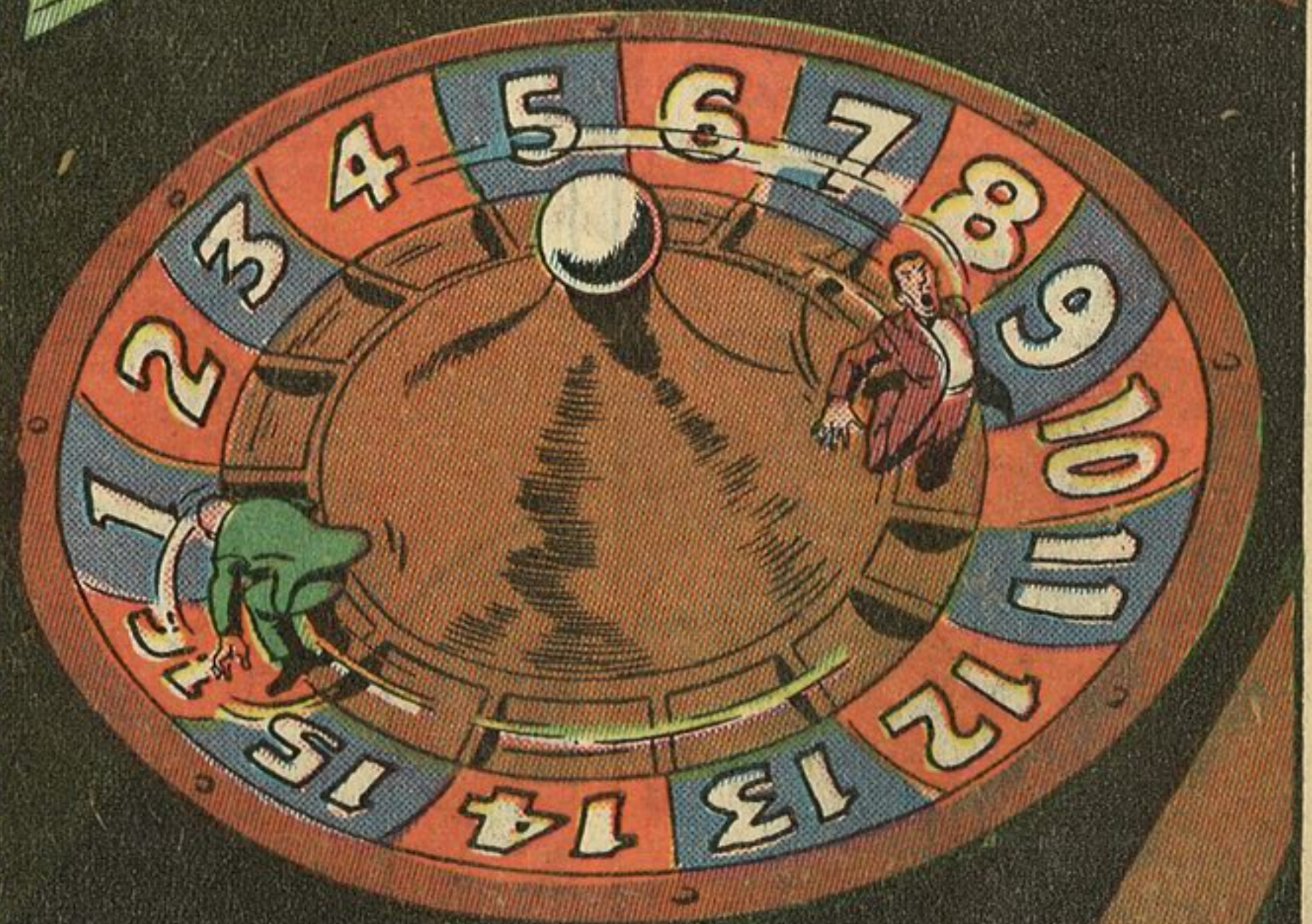
takes the
PAYOFF!



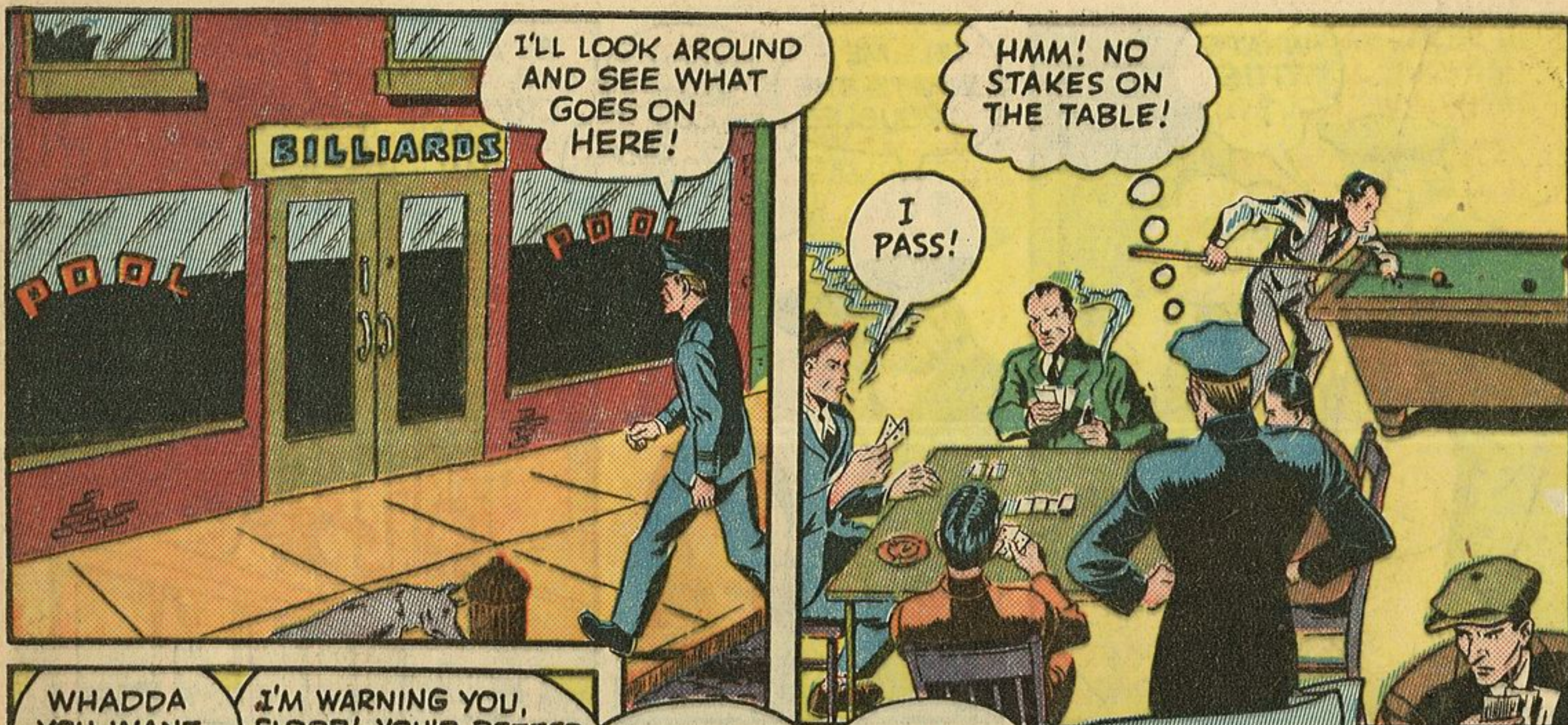
THE POLICE FORCE faces a grave situation when unscrupulous gambling racketeers prey upon defense workers and other honest citizens!

The ring leaders continue to evade the law, until **Rookie Rankin**, ambitious young cop, takes a hand in their little game!

Read how he cleans up at bigger and better gambling and how Rookie takes the Payoff!







I'LL LOOK AROUND
AND SEE WHAT
GOES ON
HERE!

HMM! NO
STAKES ON
THE TABLE!

I
PASS!



WHADDA
YOU WANT,
COPPER?

I'M WARNING YOU,
SLOOP! YOU'D BETTER
KEEP YOUR NOSE
CLEAN OR I'LL
RUN YOU IN!

MIND
YOUR OWN
BUSINESS, YOU!
THIS POOLROOM
IS ON THE
UP AND UP!

THEN
SEE IT
STAYS
THAT
WAY!

ROOKIE GOES
TO HIS CHIEF...

THERE'S
TOO MUCH
GAMBLING IN
THIS TOWN,
CHIEF!

YES, ROOKIE...
WE KNOW!
OUR BEST MEN
ARE ON THE
JOB, BUT THEY
HAVEN'T BEEN
ABLE TO RUN
THE THING
TO EARTH!



IT'S A WELL
ORGANIZED GROUP!
WE CAN CATCH THE
SMALL FRY, BUT
THE REAL BRAINS
OF THE GANG IS
PRETTY CAGEY!

HOW ABOUT
CLOSING
THE SMALL
JOINTS?

THAT DOESN'T
SEEM TO DO ANY GOOD!
OTHERS ALWAYS OPEN
IN THEIR PLACES! --
BUT IT MUST BE
STOPPED!

CHECK!!





AT THAT MOMENT ... IN THE HEADQUARTERS OF BOSS PETE PINERO ...

IT'S THAT TWO-BIT COP, ROOKIE RANKIN! HE CAUSED THE TROUBLE, BOSS!

WE'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT MONKEY! NOW GET BACK ON THE JOB -- AND BE MORE CAREFUL!



LATER THAT DAY ...

HIYA, BOSS!

BEEFY.. WHAT'S THAT COP DOIN' HERE?



DON'T KNOW, BOSS! HE'S BEEN SNOOPIN' HERE SEVERAL HOURS!

WHO IS HE?

ROOKIE, THE MEN CALL HIM!

ROOKIE RANKIN, EH? -- THE GUY THAT TOOK IN TAGER! -- HE'S GETTIN' TOO NOSEY!

KEEP ON WORKIN' UP THE SUCKERS, BEEFY, AN' LET THAT COP SEE WHAT YOU'RE DOIN'! I'LL SEE YOU LATER!

ARE YOU SCREWY, BOSS?



COME ON, BOYS! WE'RE GONNA HAVE A BIG GAME TONIGHT!

AN' I ALWAYS LOSE!

COUNT ME IN! I CLEANED UP TWO HUNDRED SMACKERS THE OTHER NIGHT!



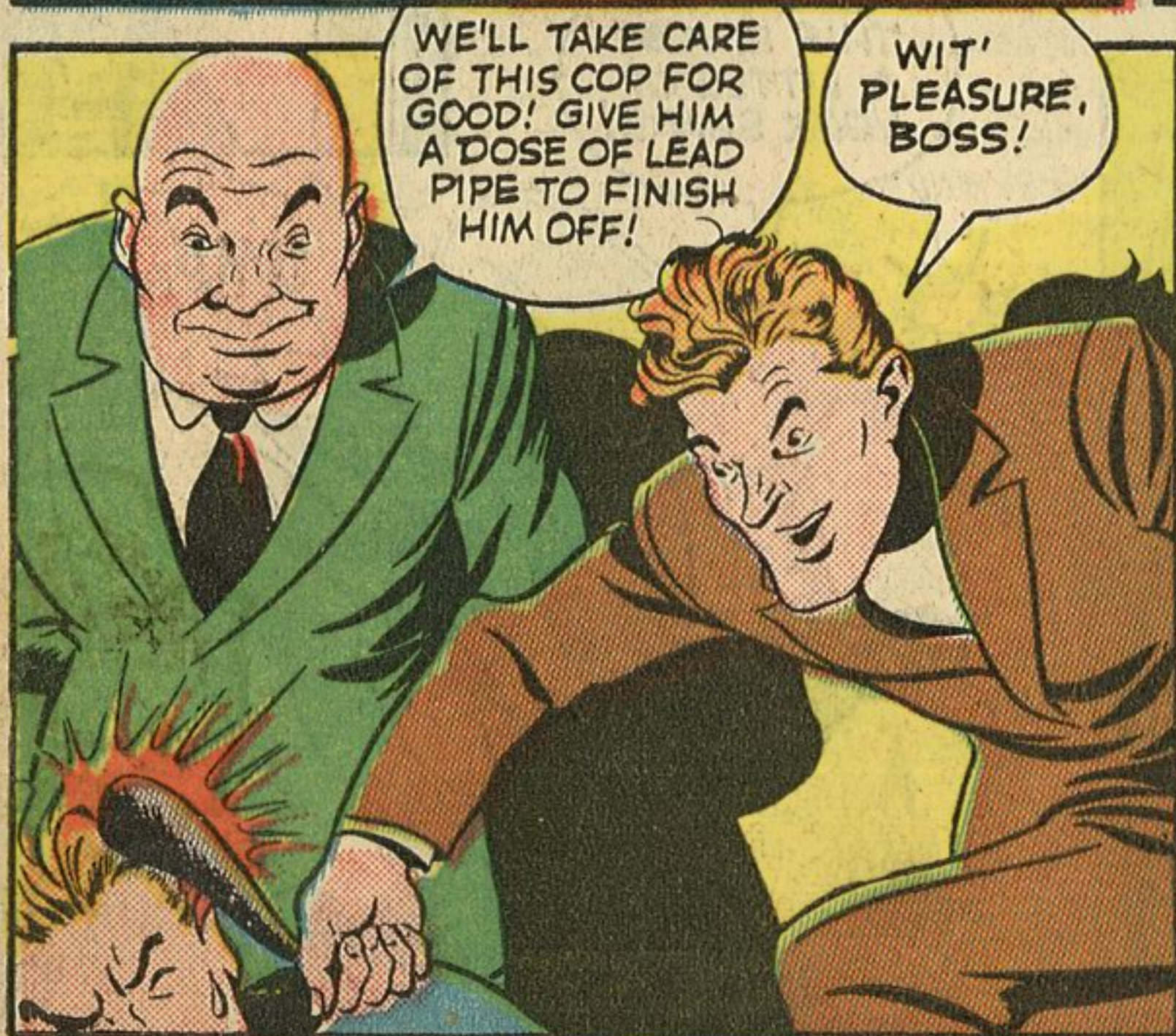
ONE WAY

U.S. MAIL

BILLIARDS

GOING INTO TAGER'S, HUH? HMMM! I'LL TAKE A HAND IN THIS GAME!





A FEW MINUTES LATER...

WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY?

YOU'LL FIND OFFICER RANKIN AT 12TH AND ELM! "HE'S IN A VERY INTERESTING CONDITION!"



CHIEF! CAN IT BE...?

I NEVER EXPECTED THIS OF RANKIN!



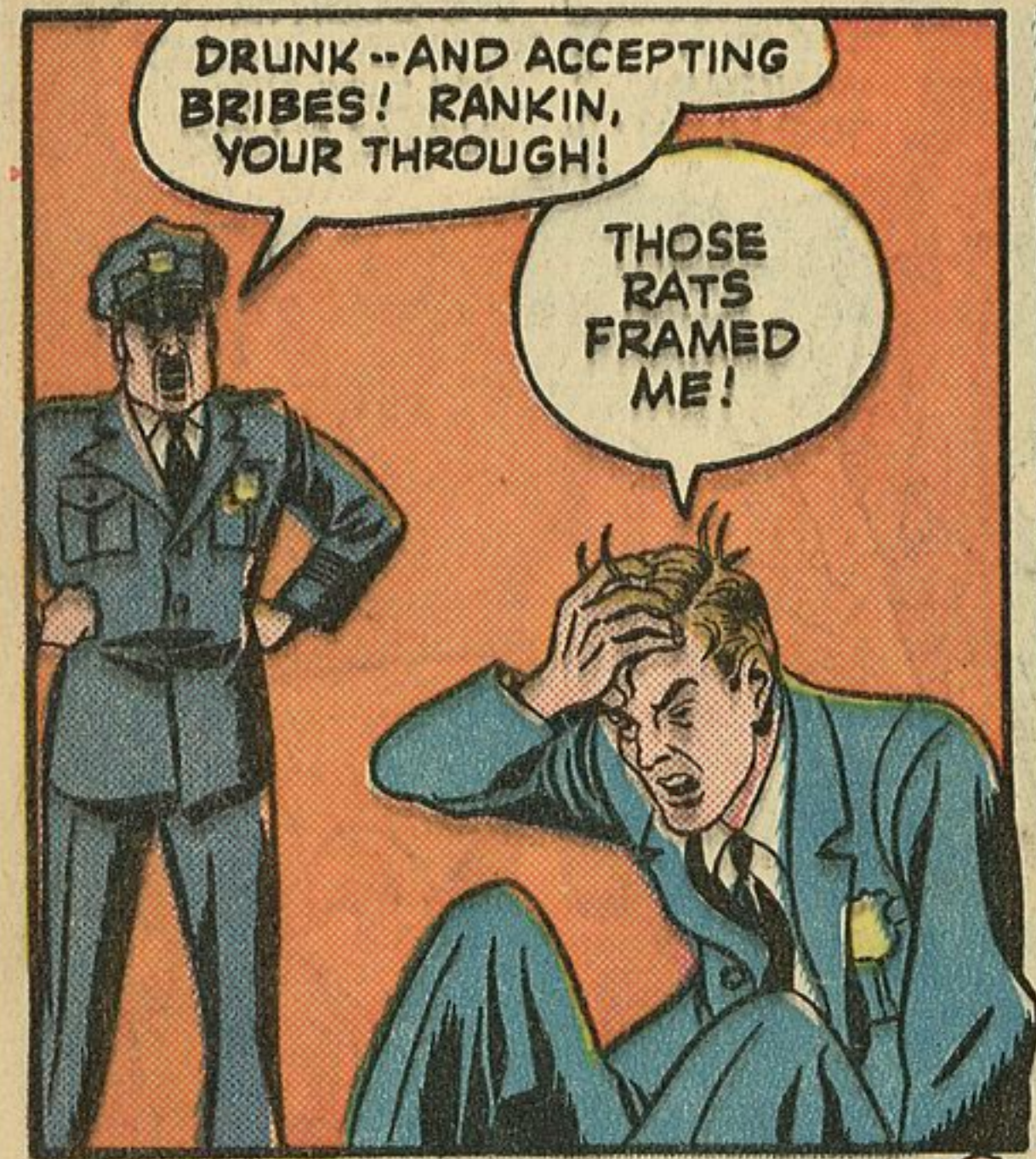
LOOK AT THIS ROLL OF BILLS! AND LISTEN TO THIS: "RANKIN, HERE IS YOUR SHARE OF THE PAYOFF FOR BIGGER AND BETTER GAMBLING!"

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!



DRUNK--AND ACCEPTING BRIBES! RANKIN, YOUR THROUGH!

THOSE RATS FRAMED ME!



IF YOU WANT ME, I'LL BE AT TAGER'S IN AN HOUR!

RANKIN, COME BACK HERE!



MY FIRST STOP WILL BE TO CALL ON "THE BIG BOSS"! I HAVE A SCORE TO SETTLE THERE!



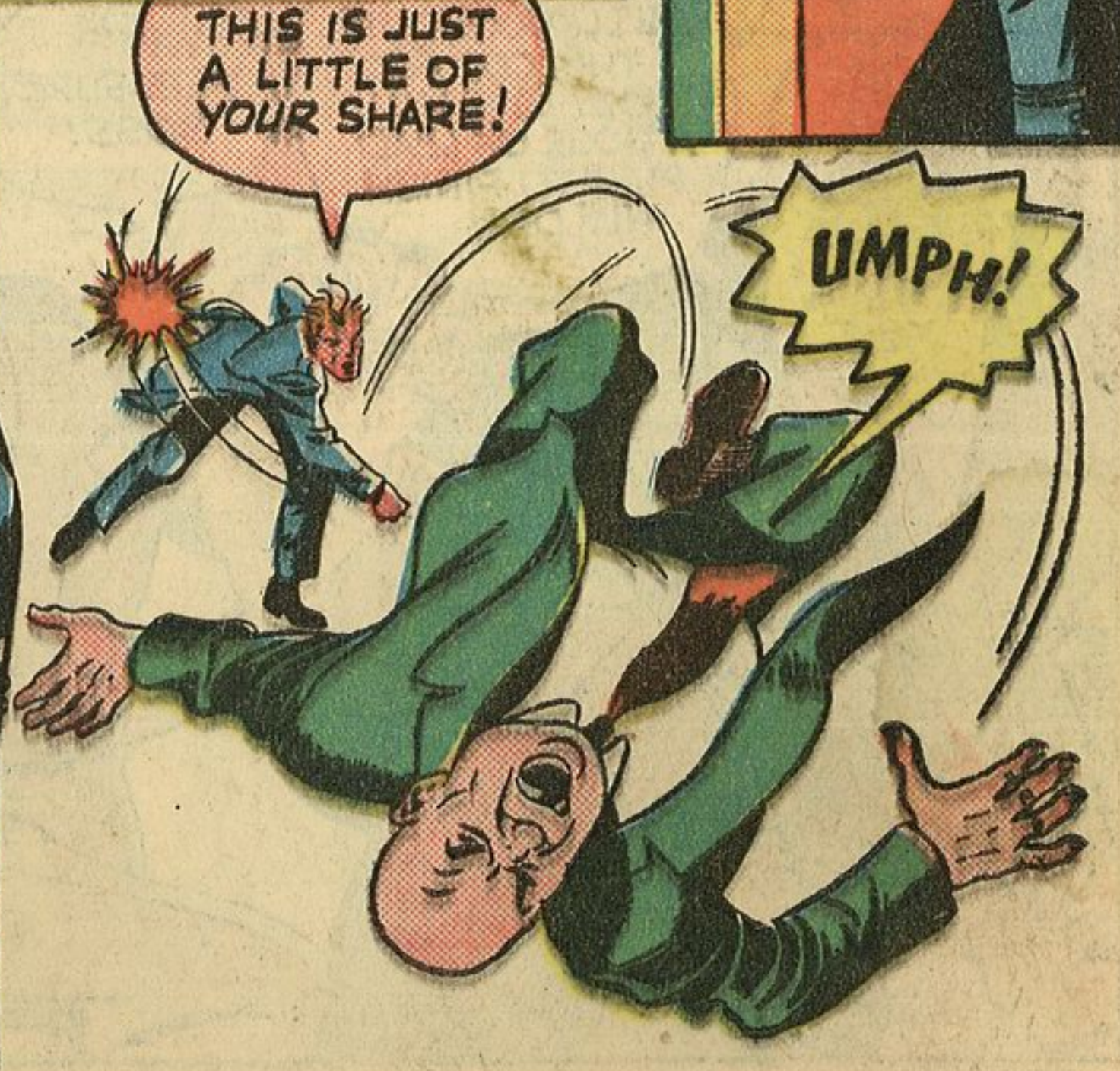
RANKIN!

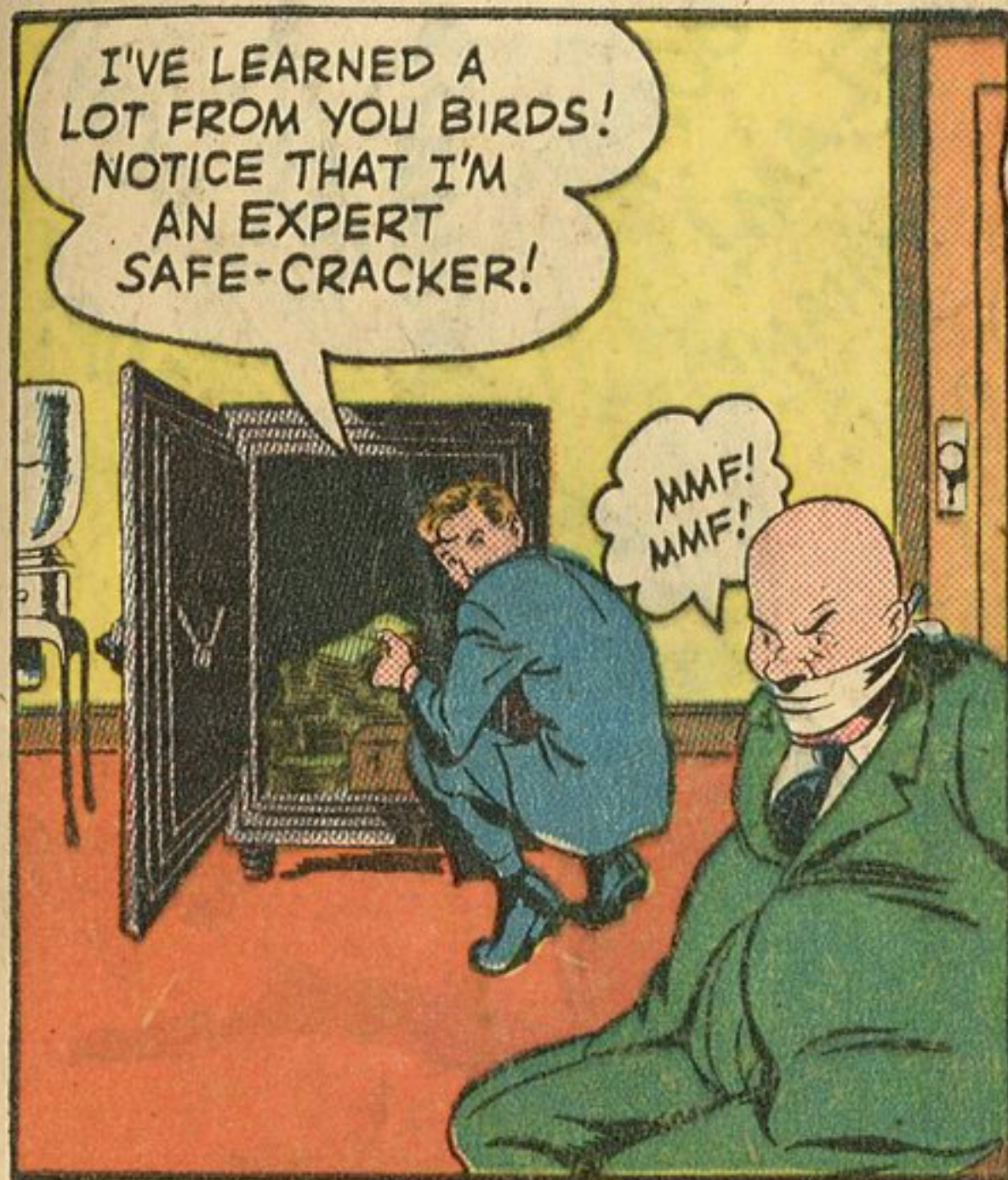
BELIEVE IT OR NOT, I'VE COME ABOUT THE PAYOFF!



THIS IS JUST A LITTLE OF YOUR SHARE!

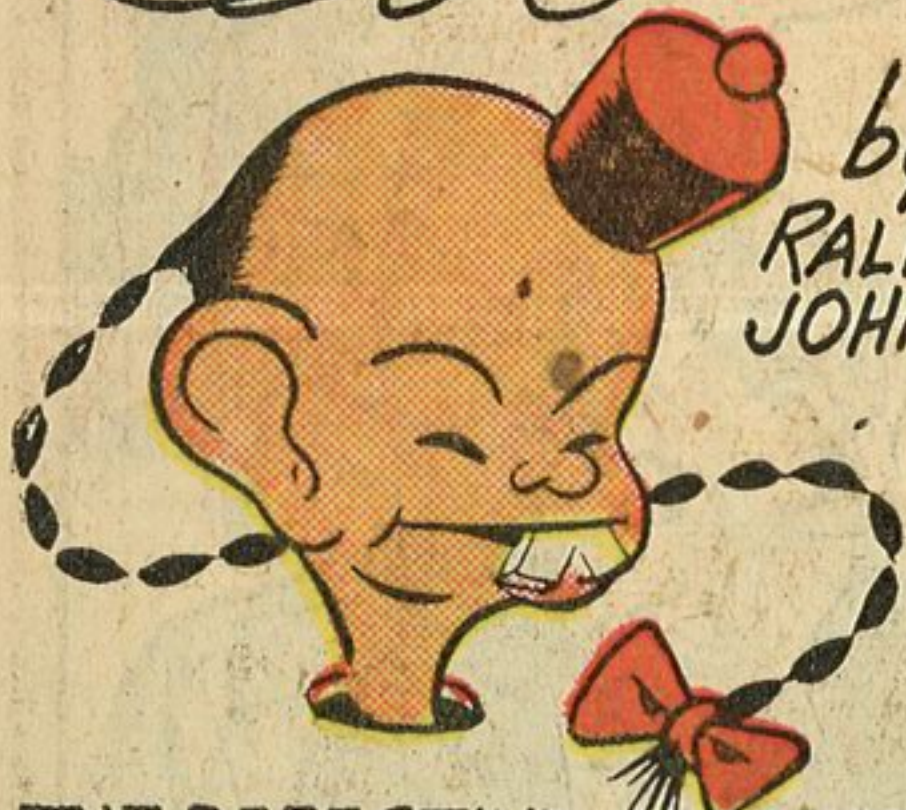
UMPH!



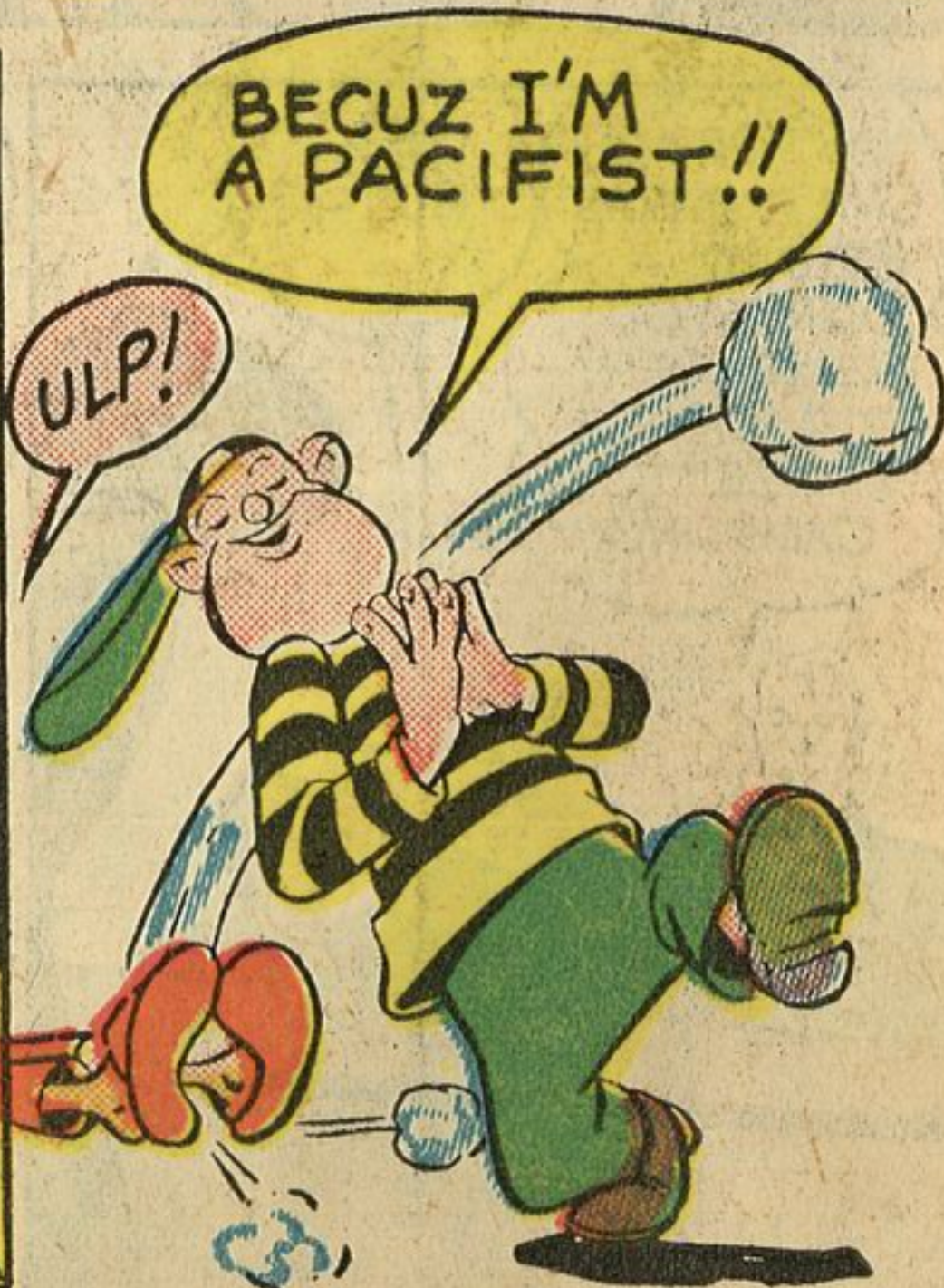
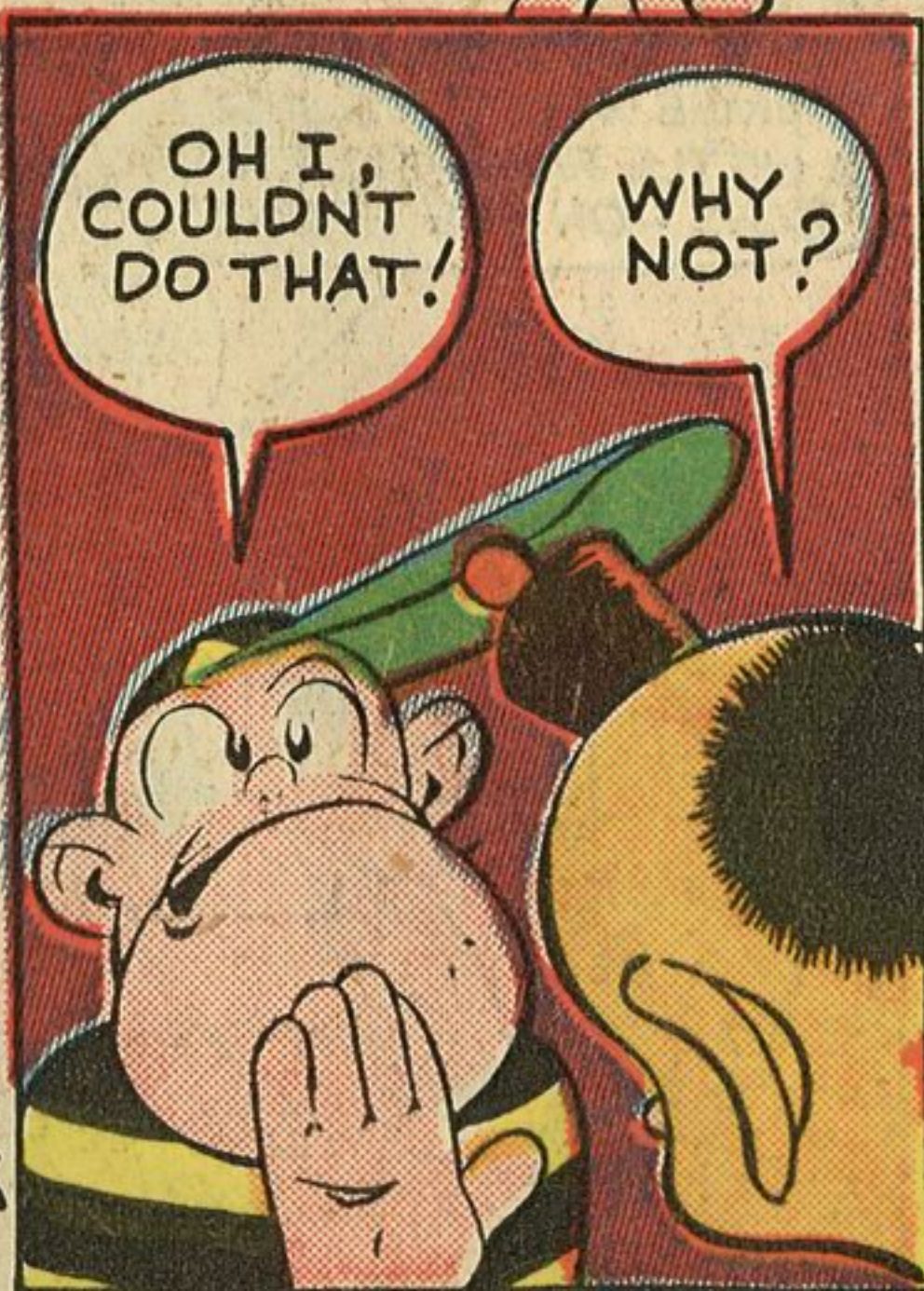
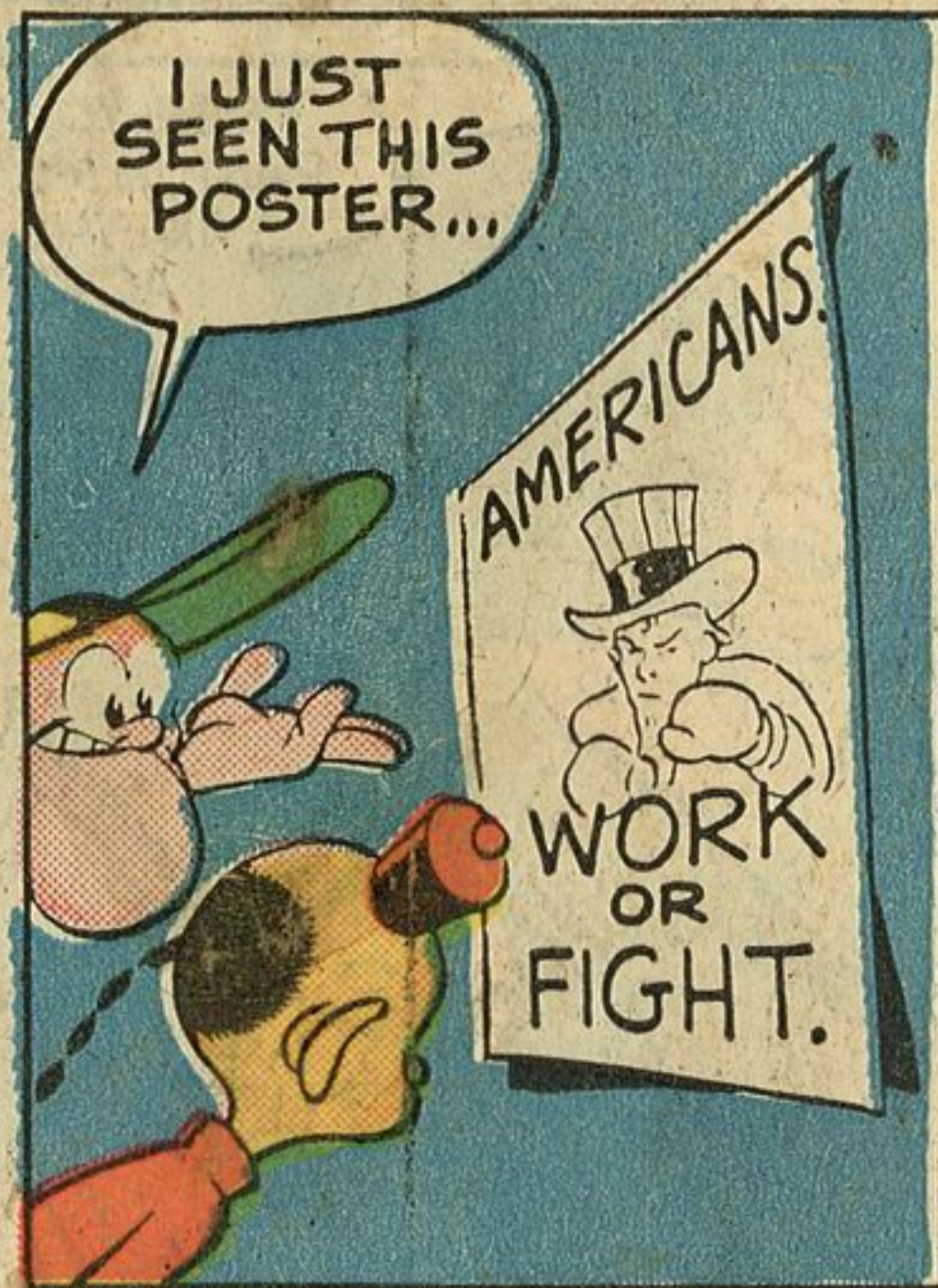
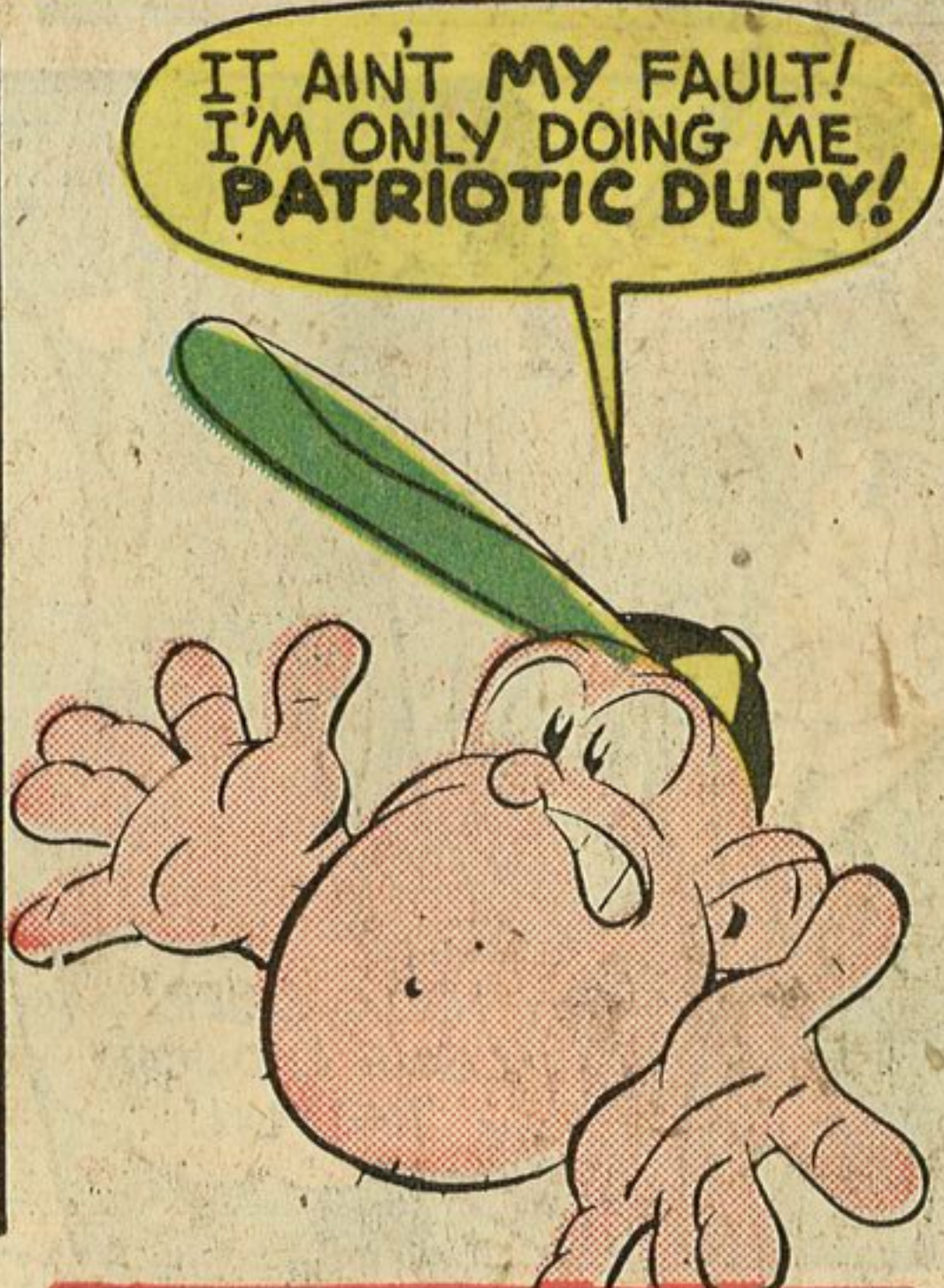


Whun
Coo

by
RALPH
JOHNS



THE DEFECTIVE DECTECTIVE



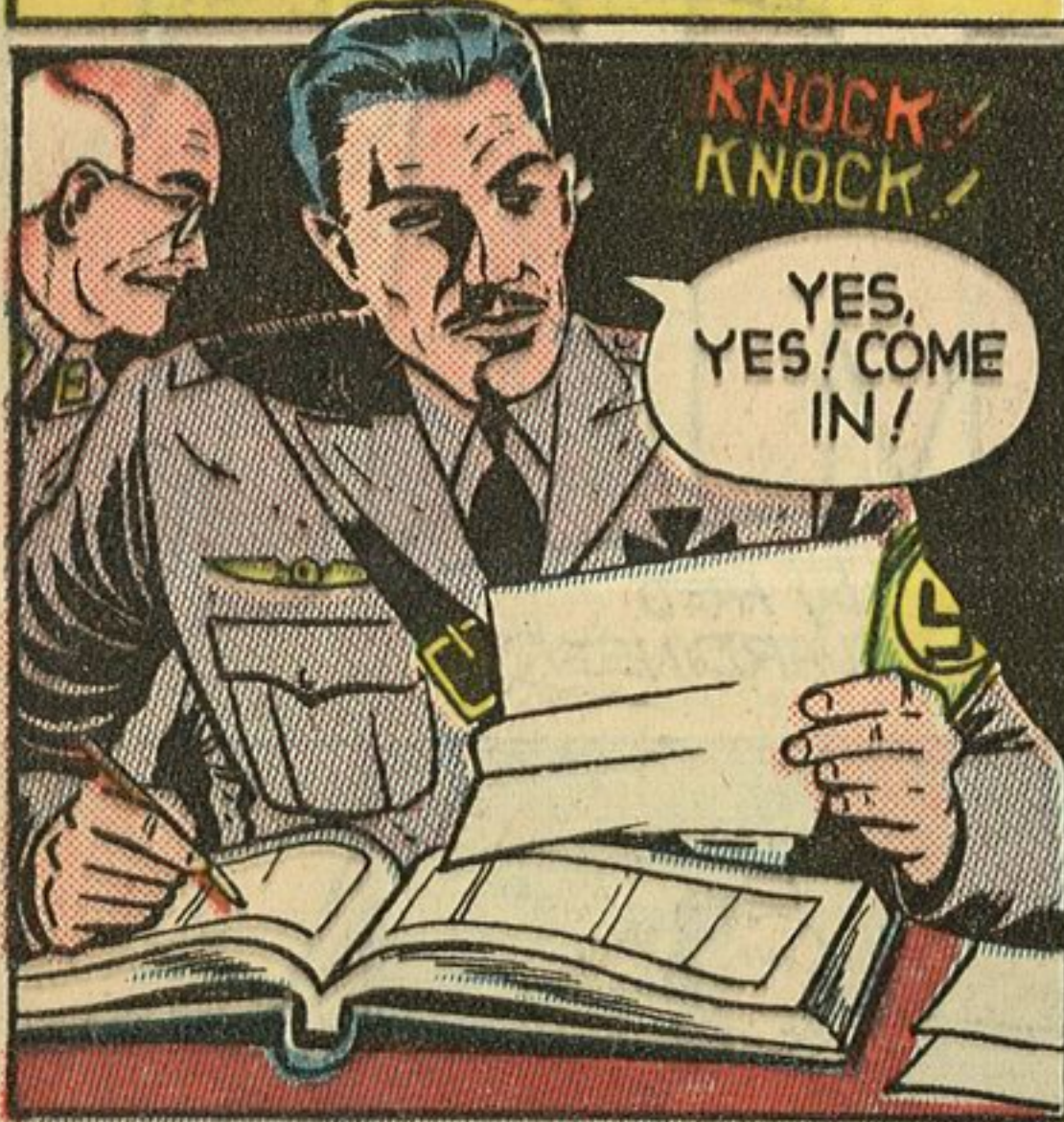
THE MARKSMAN

by FRED
GUARDINEER



SHADES OF WILLIAM TELL....*"SPLIT AN APPLE IN TWO OR YOUR SON WILL FORFEIT HIS LIFE"*... SUCH WAS THE ULTIMATUM TO THE SWISS HERO... BUT HIS MIGHTY BOW AND ARROW TOPPLED A TYRANT! TODAY IN WAR-TORN POLAND THE MARKSMAN, WHO ALSO ASSUMES THE ROLE OF GERMAN MAJOR HURTZ, AGAIN FACES THE BLACK HORDES OF OPPRESSION WITH NOTHING BUT A BOW AND ARROW! DOES HISTORY REPEAT ITSELF? THE MARKSMAN, TOO, HOLDS THE FATE OF INNOCENT VICTIMS WHICH DEPEND ON HIS BOW AND ARROW TO POINT THE WAY TO FREEDOM... WILL HE MISS? HE DOES NOT DARE!

MAJOR HURTZ'S OFFICE IN POLAND WHERE DEATH HANGS LIKE A PALL OVER THE RAVAGED LAND.

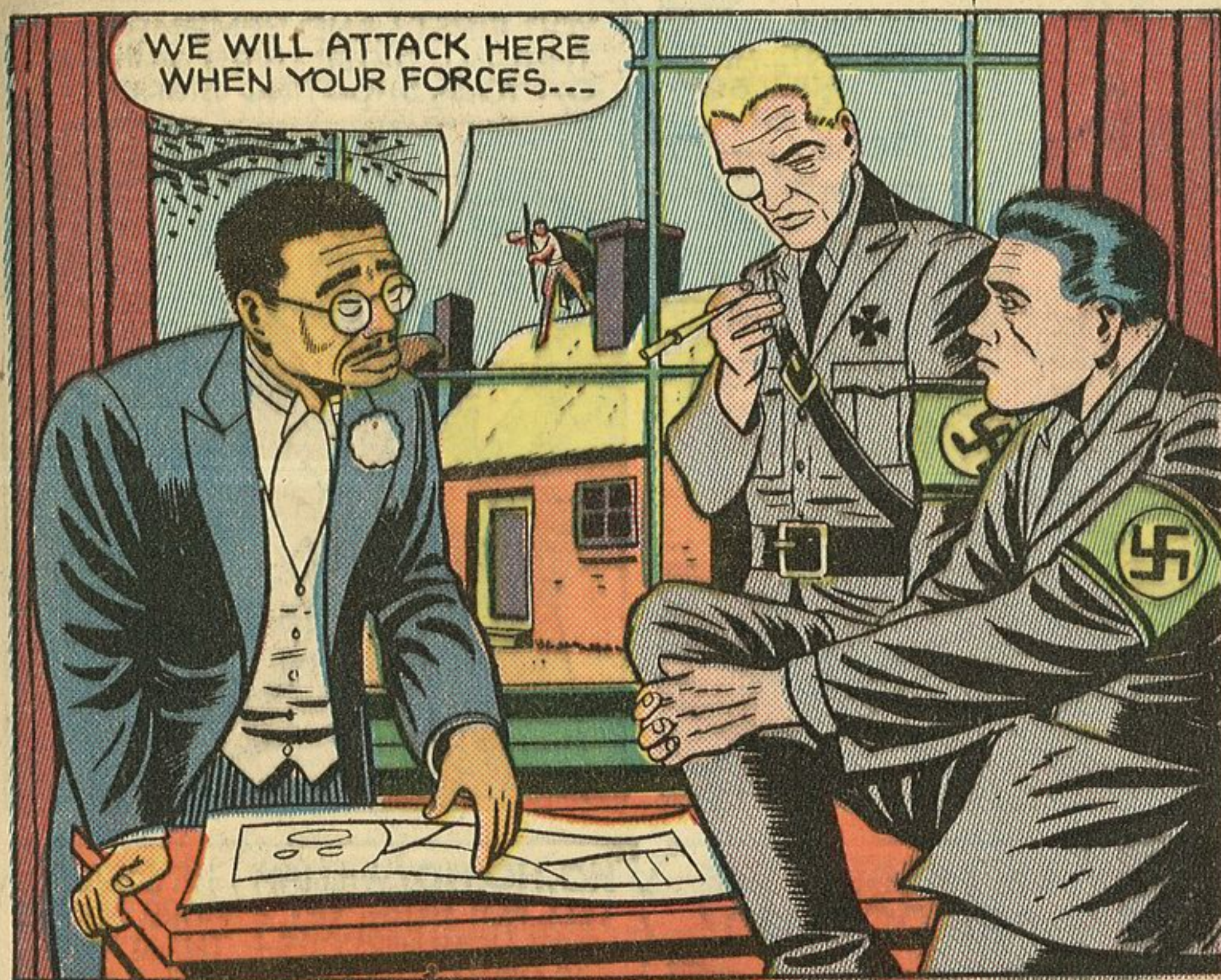


A SHORT TIME LATER...



BEFORE PLAN CAN BE SUCCESSFUL, WE MUST BE SURE THAT POPULATION CONQUERED CANNOT MAKE TROUBLE BECAUSE UPRISING MIGHT BEGIN IN POLAND.





WE WILL ATTACK HERE WHEN YOUR FORCES...



SUDDENLY...

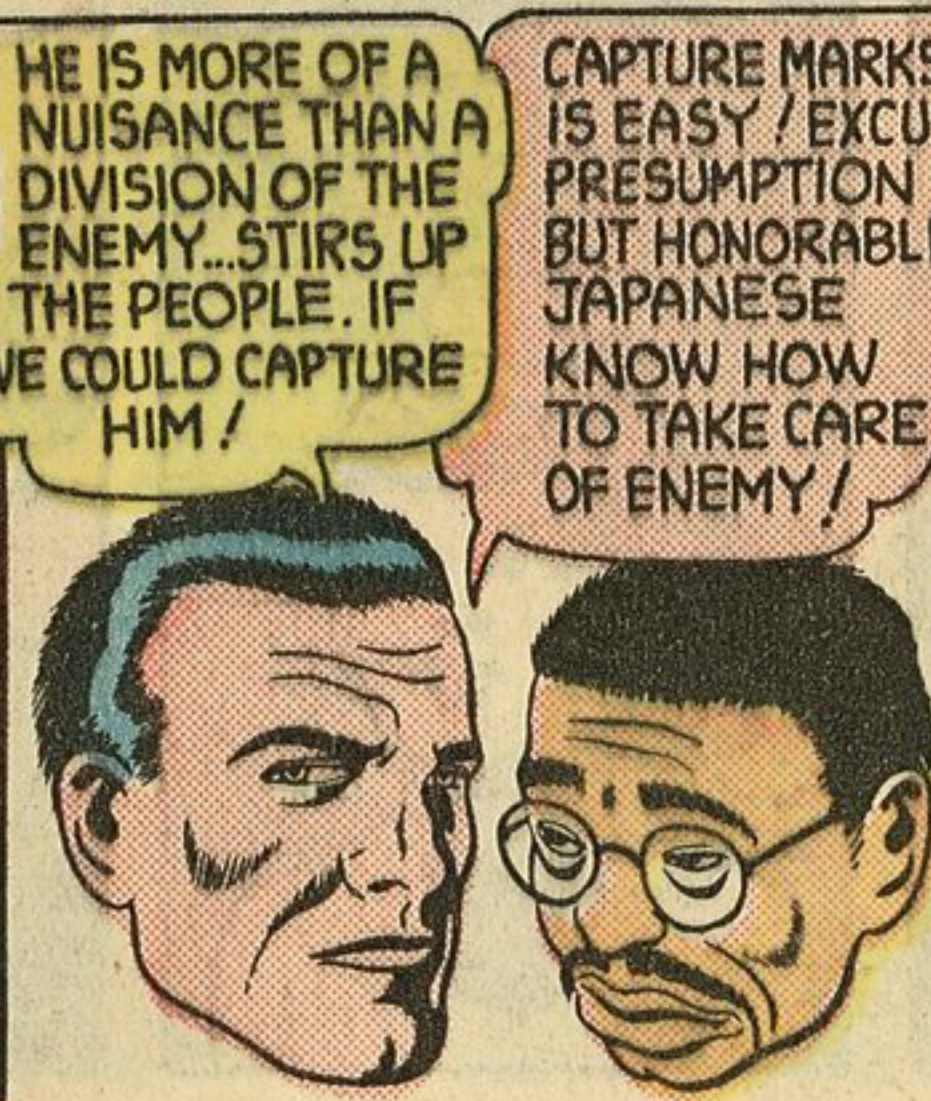
NAKI SAKI!
IS NO
JOKE!

GENERAL..
THE
MARKSMAN!



WHO IS
MARKSMAN?
WHY OUR
CONFERENCE
STOP FOR
JOKE?

QUIET, MITO...
EVEN THE WALLS
HAVE EARS WHEN
THE CURSED
MARKSMAN IS
AROUND.!



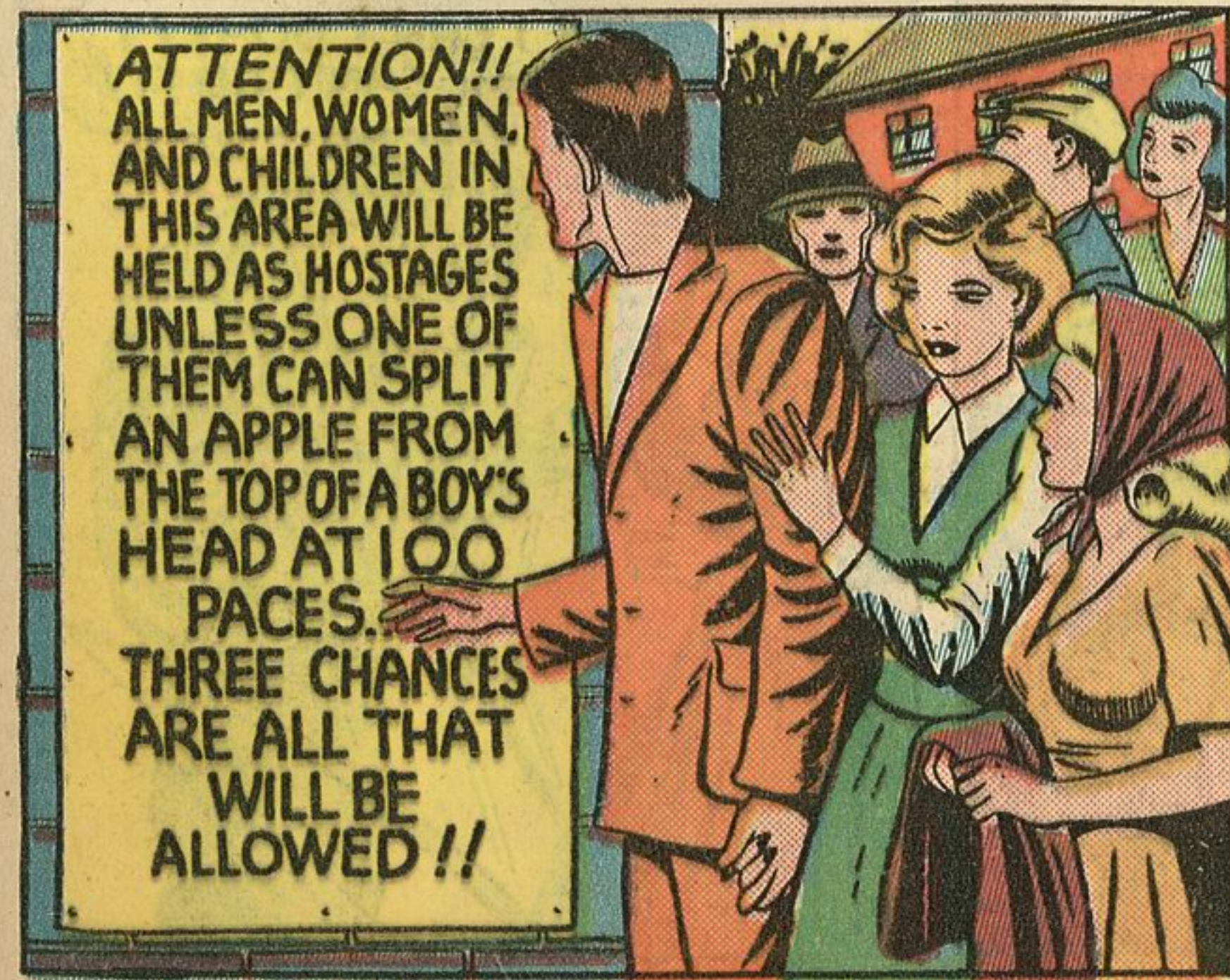
HE IS MORE OF A
NUISANCE THAN A
DIVISION OF THE
ENEMY...STIRS UP
THE PEOPLE. IF
WE COULD CAPTURE
HIM!

CAPTURE MARKSMAN?
IS EASY / EXCUSE
PRESUMPTION
BUT HONORABLE
JAPANESE
KNOW HOW
TO TAKE CARE
OF ENEMY!

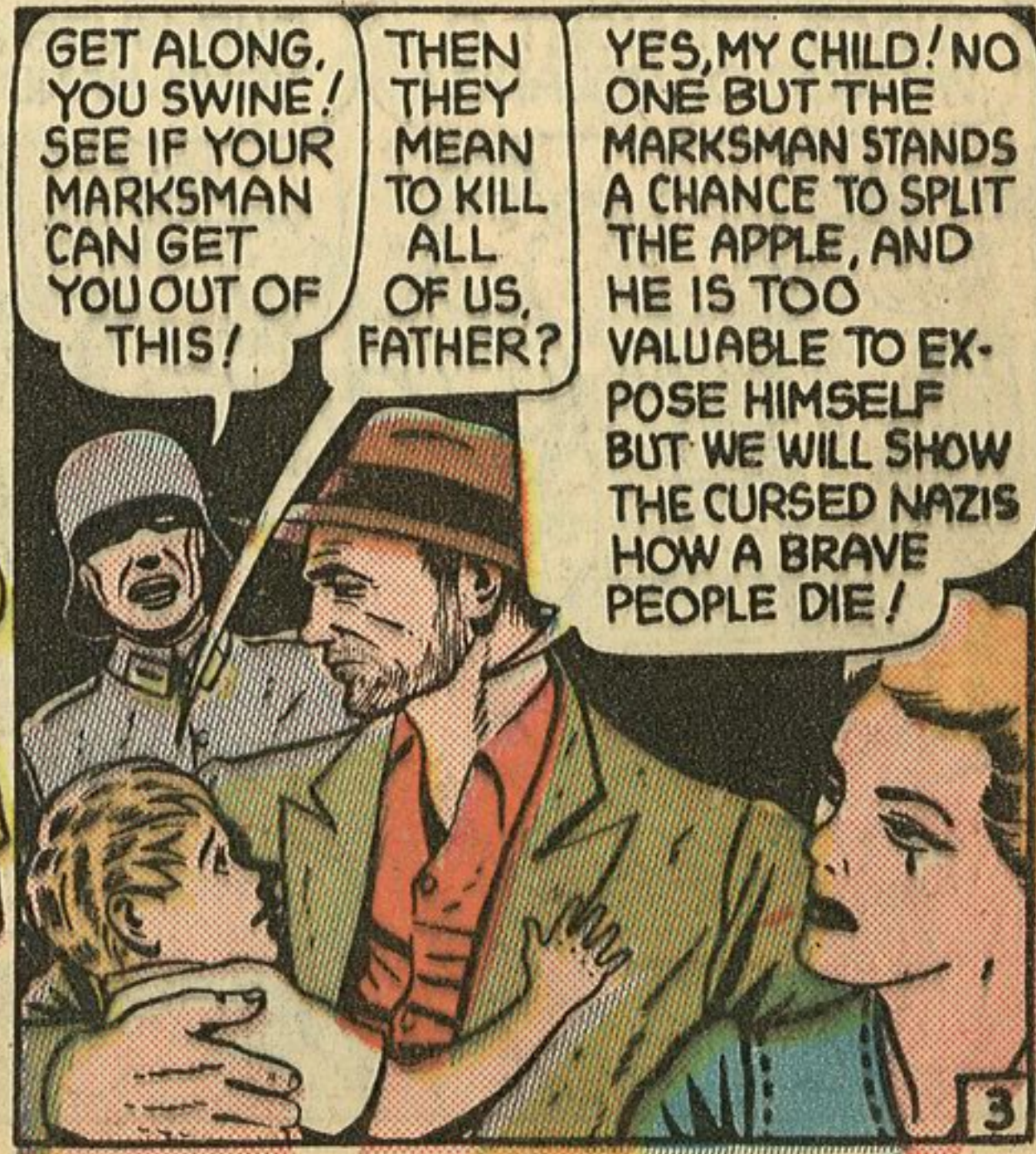


CAPTURE THE MARKS-
MAN?? BUT HOW?

MUCH EASY-HE
GOOD WITH BOW
AND ARROW...DID
YOU NOT REMEMBER
STORY OF WILLIAM
TELL? BZZZZ...



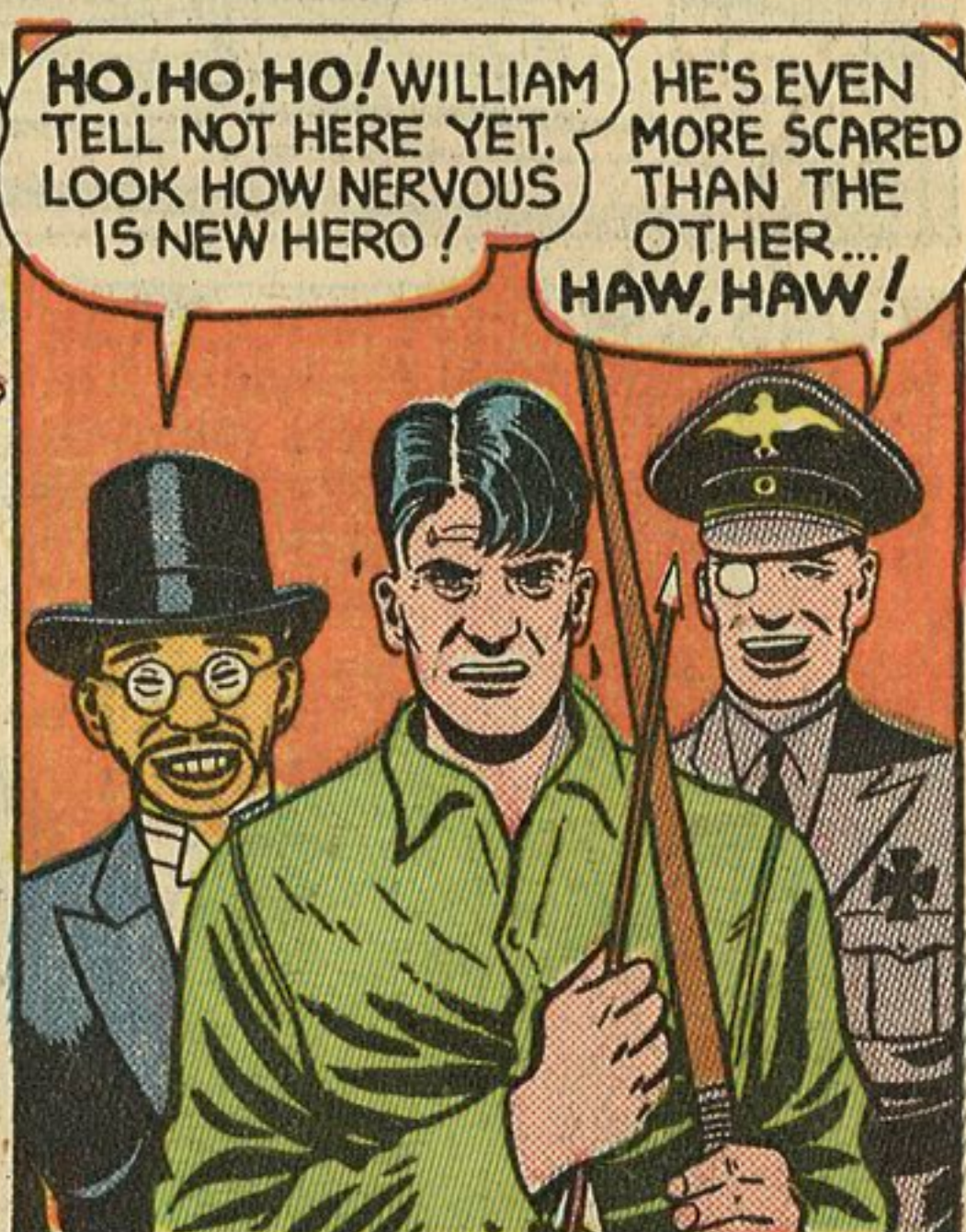
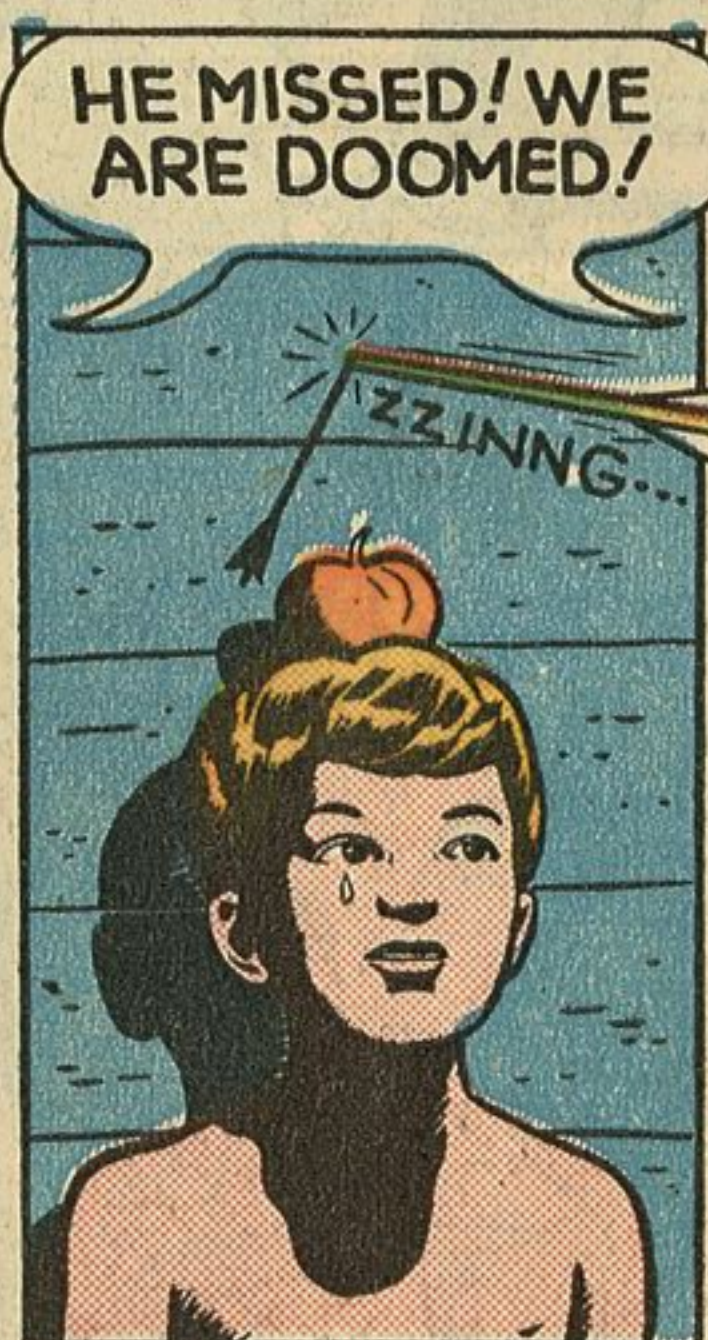
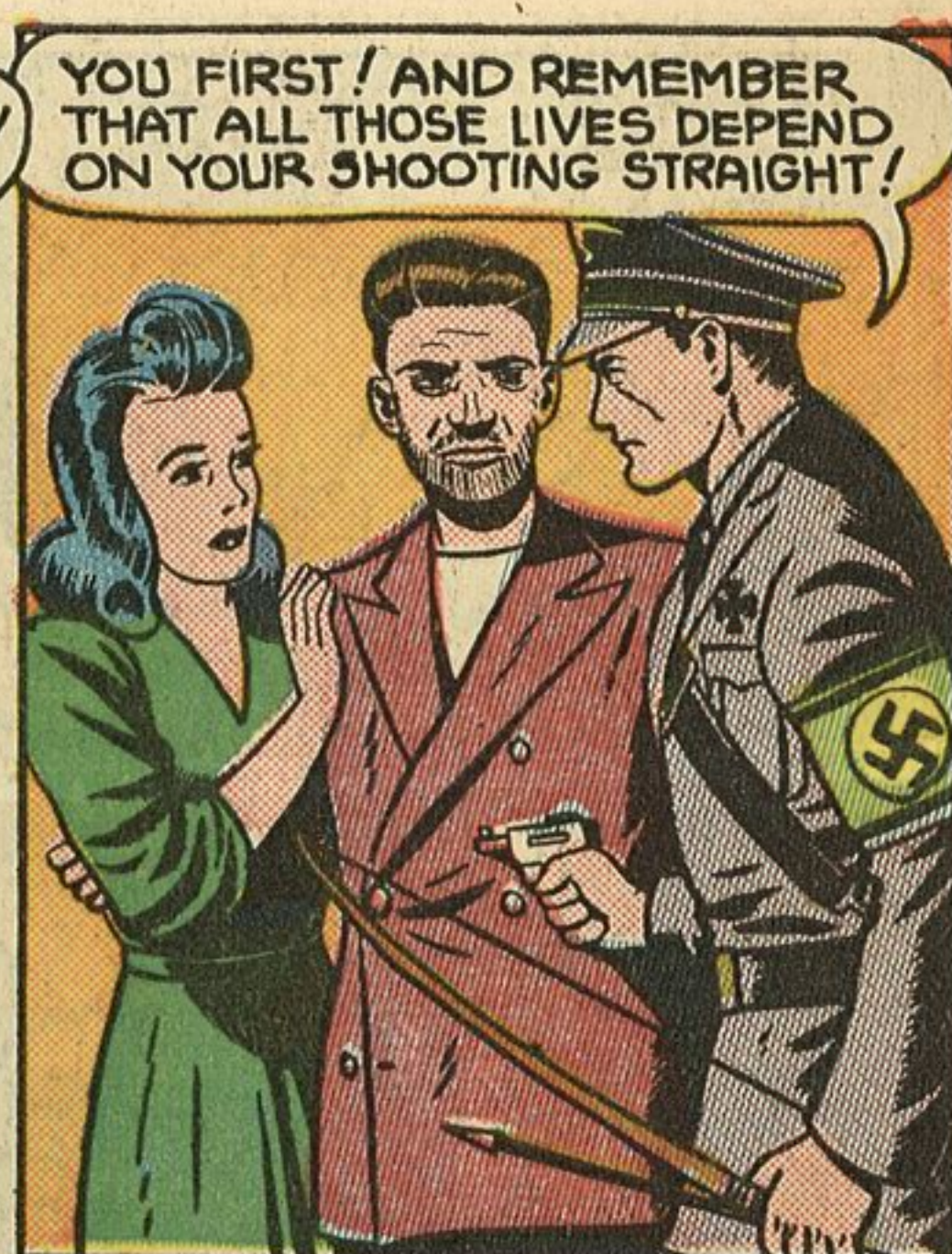
ATTENTION!!
ALL MEN, WOMEN,
AND CHILDREN IN
THIS AREA WILL BE
HELD AS HOSTAGES
UNLESS ONE OF
THEM CAN SPLIT
AN APPLE FROM
THE TOP OF A BOY'S
HEAD AT 100
PACES.
THREE CHANCES
ARE ALL THAT
WILL BE
ALLOWED !!



GET ALONG,
YOU SWINE!
SEE IF YOUR
MARKSMAN
CAN GET
YOU OUT OF
THIS!

THEN
THEY
MEAN
TO KILL
ALL
OF US,
FATHER?

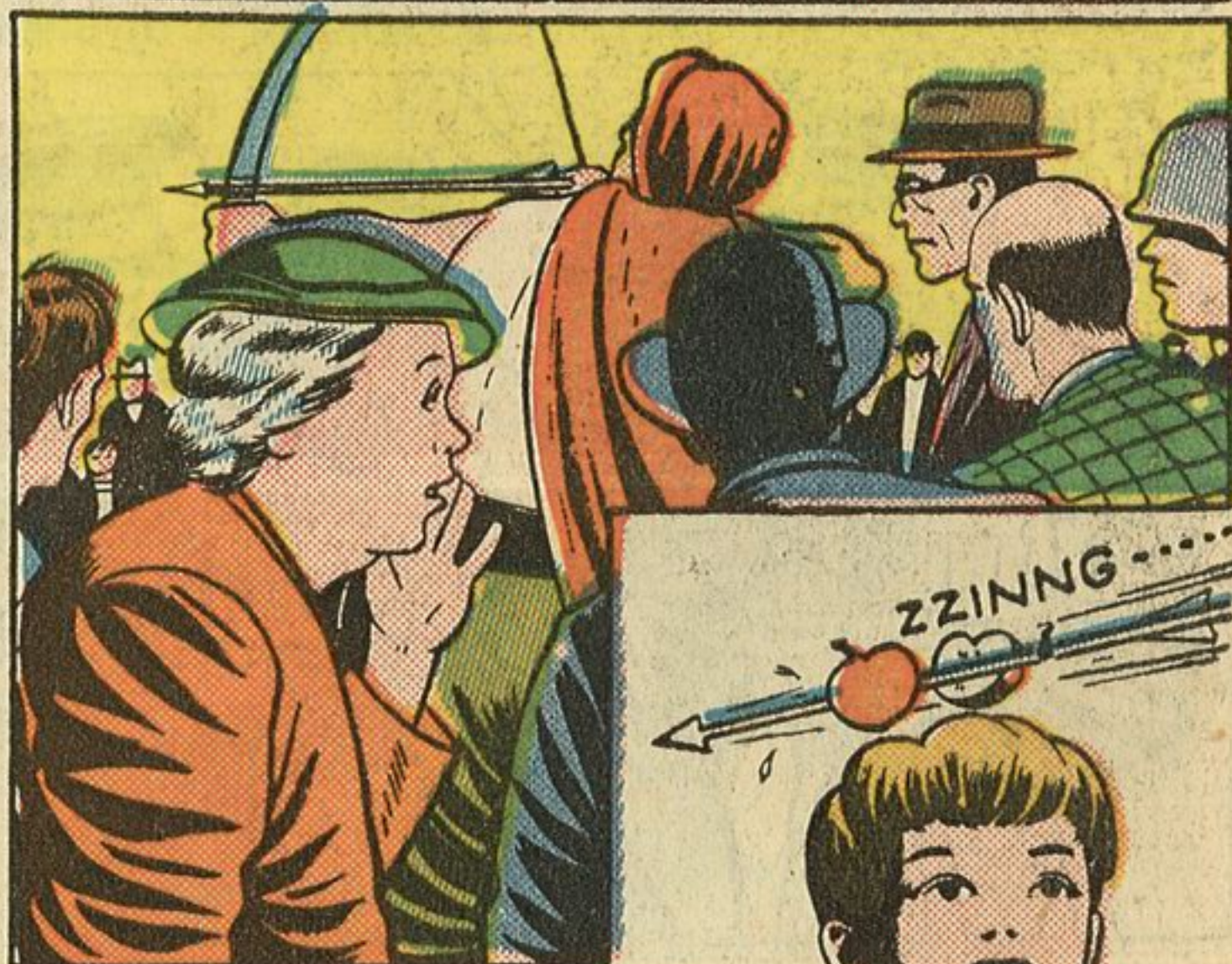
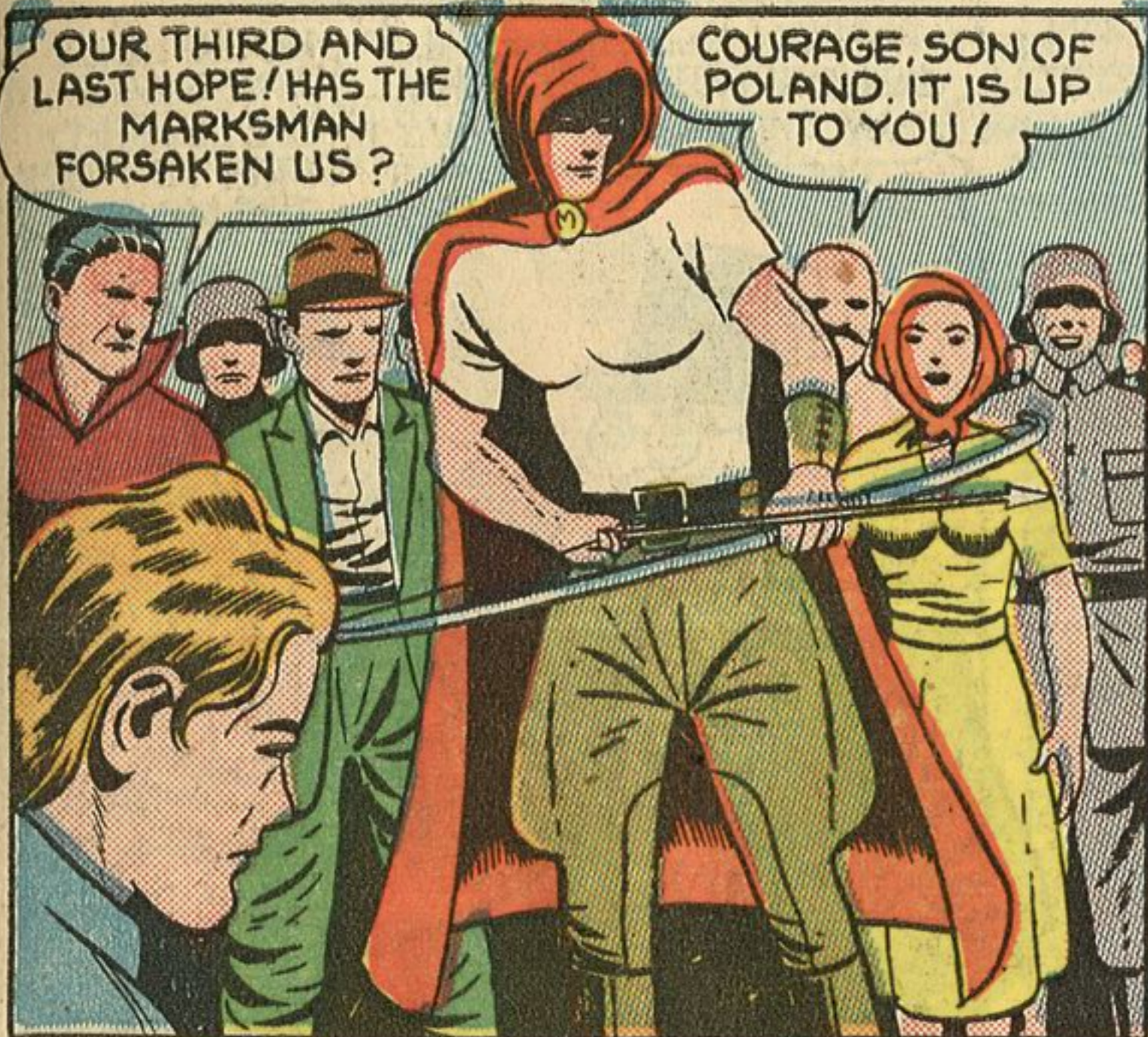
YES, MY CHILD! NO
ONE BUT THE
MARKSMAN STANDS
A CHANCE TO SPLIT
THE APPLE, AND
HE IS TOO
VALUABLE TO EX-
POSE HIMSELF
BUT WE WILL SHOW
THE CURSED NAZIS
HOW A BRAVE
PEOPLE DIE!



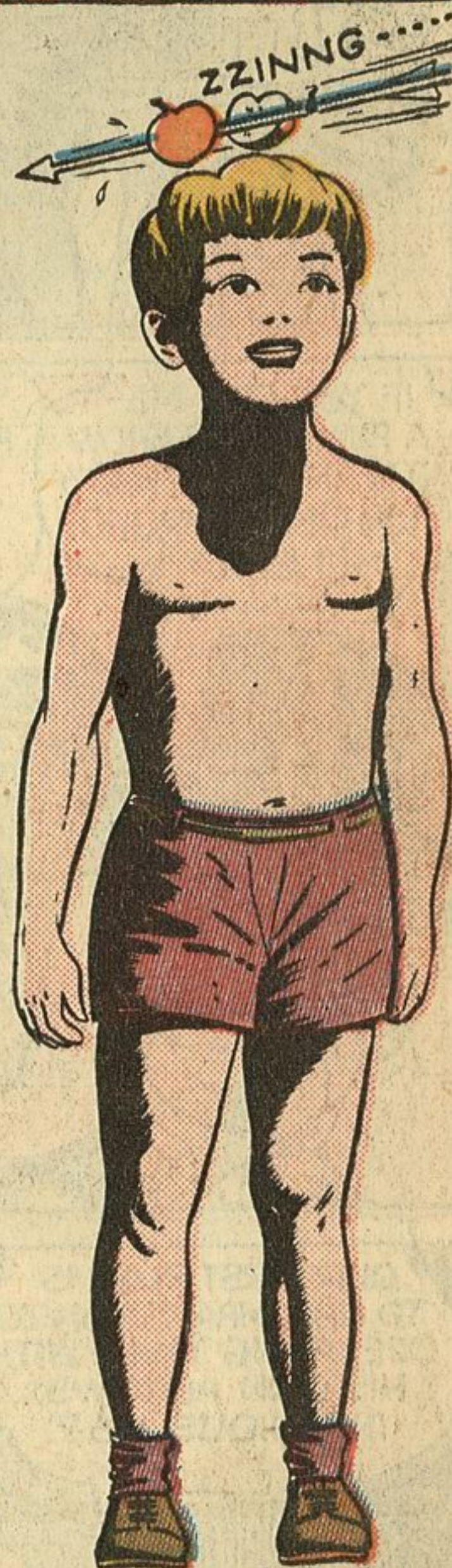
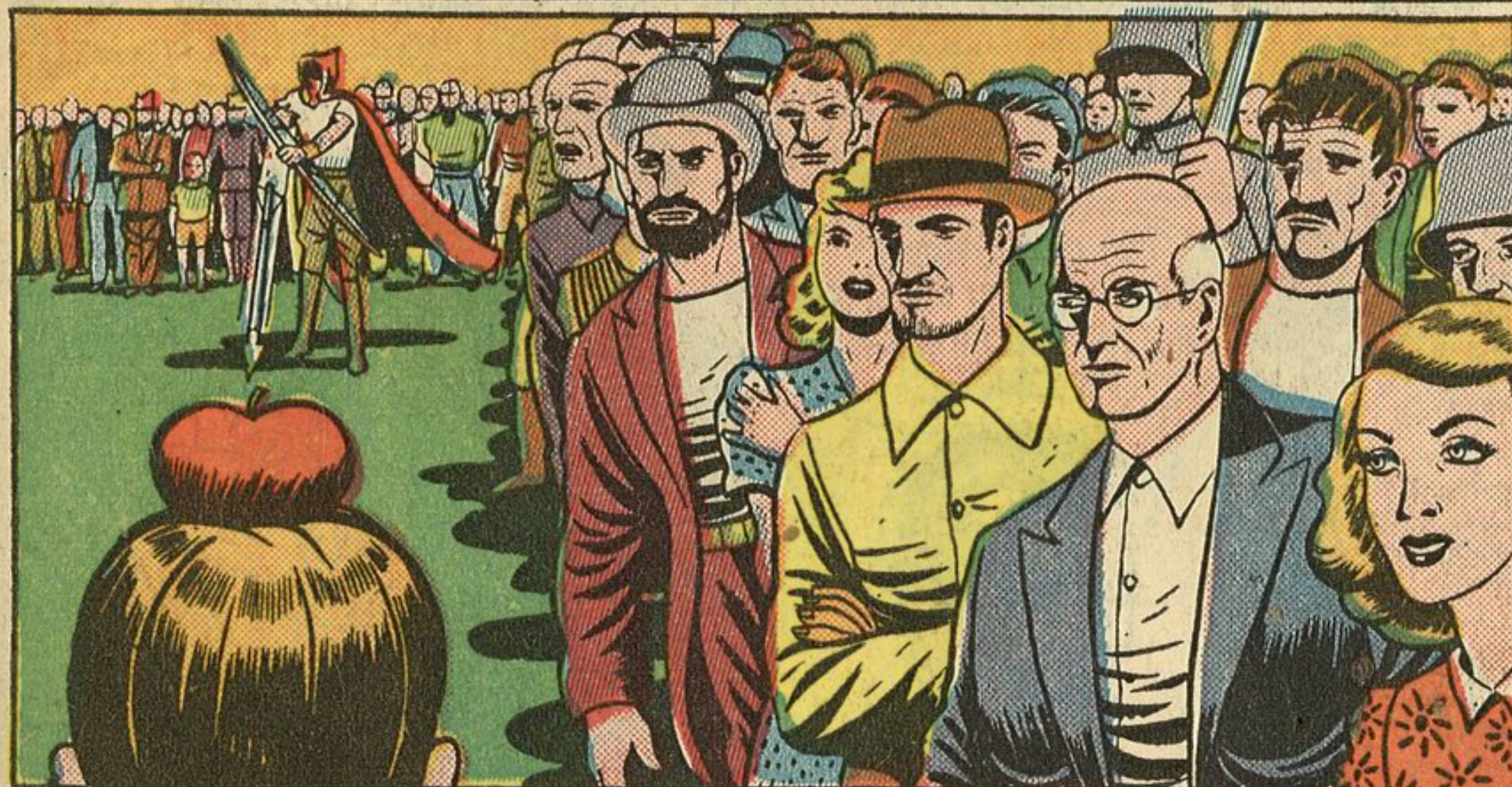
OUR THIRD AND
LAST HOPE! HAS THE
MARKSMAN
FORSAKEN US?

COURAGE, SON OF
POLAND. IT IS UP
TO YOU!

THE FINAL HOPE OF A DOOMED PEOPLE.. THERE'S
SOMETHING VAGUELY FAMILIAR ABOUT HIM. SEE
HOW CALM HE IS AS HE STRETCHES HIS BOW...



A DEATHLY STILLNESS HAS SETTLED OVER THE CROWD. ALL EYES ARE
RIVETED ON THE FINAL CONTESTANT.



THE
MARKSMAN!
IT MUST BE THE
MARKSMAN-
SEIZE HIM,
YOU FOOLS!

YES, IT'S THE MARKSMAN WHO HAS AN ARROW
FOR EVERY NAZI DEVIL IN POLAND.

-OOF!

SEIZE HIM,
YOU IDIOTS..
CLOSE IN
ON HIM!

CAN UNDERSTAND
NOW HOW HE MUCH
NUISANCE HERE.



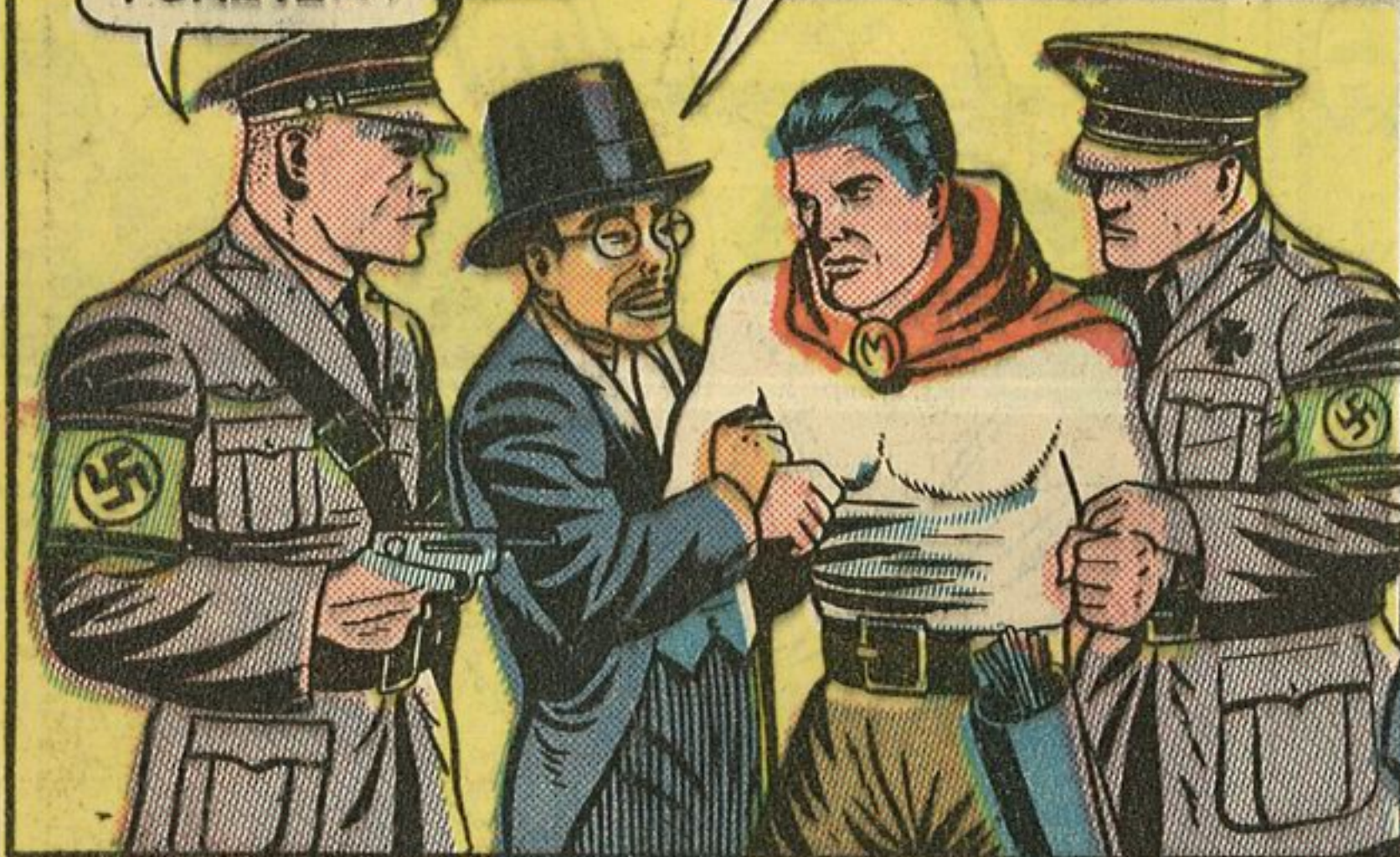
OVERWHELMING ODDS FINALLY SUBDUE FREEDOM'S CHAMPION.

SO... AT LAST WE HAVE THE MARKSMAN! DID YOU THINK YOU COULD ESCAPE US FOREVER?

COMES NOW THE TIME TO GIVE HONORABLE AXIS PARTNER LESSON IN SUBDUING ENEMY.

PARDON, HERR GENERAL. BUT THE HOSTAGES... SHALL WE SHOOT THEM NOW?

NO! RELEASE THE SWINE... WE'LL NEED THEM TO WORK THE MINES.



IF YOU GIVE ME A PUPIL, I CAN SHOW JAPANESE METHODS TO HUMBLE PROUD ENEMY.

YES, YES! A PUPIL... SEND FOR MAJOR HURTZ!

MAJOR HURTZ? BUT THE MARKSMAN PLAYS THE ROLE OF THE GERMAN MAJOR! IS HIS TRUE IDENTITY TO BE DISCOVERED AT LAST?

THE GENERAL WANTS MAJOR HURTZ TO REPORT TO THE PRISON AT ONCE. WE HAVE CAPTURED THE MARKSMAN! HEIL HITLER!

C-CAPTURED... M-MARKSMAN... YES... AT... ONCE...

OH, OH!... NOW THEY'VE GOT ME... I CAN'T BE IN TWO PLACES AT ONCE...



OUR FIRST PLAN IS TO NAIL MARKSMAN TO OPERATING TABLE WITH HIS OWN ARROWS... INGENIOUS, NO?

THEN WE CUT HIM IN LITTLE PIECES...

MUCH IMPATIENT TO BEGIN... WHERE MAJOR HURTZ?

GOOD WORK, GENTLEMEN, EH? MAJOR HURTZ IS READY WHENEVER YOU ARE...



MAJOR HURTZ? BUT THE MARKSMAN IS MAJOR HURTZ! LET'S READ ON AND SEE WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!



THIS WAY, GENTLEMEN. WE HAVE A LITTLE TORTURE CHAMBER ALL READY!

GOOD...VERY GOOD. AXIS PARTNER MUCH EFFICIENT!



WITH HORRIBLE DEATH ONLY YARDS AWAY, THE MARKSMAN TAKES THE JAPS INTO HIS OWN HANDS.



I FEEL A LOT MORE COMFORTABLE NOW THAT I'VE GOT MY BOW BACK...

STOP! STOP HIM! DEVIL ESCAPE!

SORRY TO SPOIL YOUR FUN, BOYS - BUT I'M LEAVING!



STO-AGHH..

GET HIM! GET HIM! HE MUSTN'T GET AWAY!



MAJOR HURTZ TAKES CAREFUL AIM AND FIRES...ONCE..TWICE!

-AGHH!

-EEAHH!

THIS WAY, SIR! I HAVE A CAR WAITING... HURRY!

NICE SHOOTING, VORKA!

I WASN'T SO SURE I'D GET OUT OF THAT ONE, VORKA! THAT WAS QUICK THINKING ON YOUR PART.

THANK YOU, SIR. IT'S A GOOD THING YOU TAUGHT ME THE ART OF MAKE-UP.

ONE NEVER KNOWS WHEN IT WILL BECOME NECESSARY TO USE IT.

BE SURE AND FOLLOW THE EXCITING ADVENTURES OF THE MARKSMAN IN NEXT MONTH'S SMASH COMICS!

BLACK DOOM

THE snow was a white blanket shrouding a silent world. Cold and silent. It half covered the great rambling house of Gabrielle Dupard. Gabrielle Dupard of the strange ways. Gabrielle the Mystery Woman!

The Dupard house had been built during the Revolutionary War. It was constructed, in some ways, like a blockhouse, or fort. Heavy timbers more than a foot thick, with many an Indian arrow head and bullet imbedded in them. Heavy shutters protected every window.

Dupard house. The years had made little change in it, except for external appearance. Thick shingles covered the ancient square logs in its walls. Slate supplanted the original roof of shag. Huge maples and elms, more than two centuries old, dotted the spacious grounds.

A river ran through the property a quarter-mile back of the house. It was the wildest river in Maine, having its source in Canada. In the spring it boiled and raged over the huge rocks that jutted from the river bed and few men were brave enough to try to cross it then. In the summer it slumbered. It had a history.

Dupard House had a history. A dark, bloody history! Gabrielle Dupard was part of it. Gabrielle's great-grandfather had been a French Trailleur. He had died in an Indian raid. Gabrielle's grandfather had inherited the estate from his father. He, too, had died a tragic death, falling through the ice while crossing the St. Lawrence River on a fur-buying mission.

Then there had been Pierre Dupard, Gabrielle's father. He had fought a duel with a politician while still a young man, and both duelists had died from gunfire. This happened while Gabrielle was a very young girl. Just how old she

was now nobody knew. Some said eighty. But she didn't look it. Haughty and poised, she never mingled with the people of the little city. She had one servant, an old Polish woman who had been with the family for many generations. Gabrielle had not left her great house in fifteen years.

It was common talk that the old house was "haunted". Strange sounds were heard around the house at night—if anyone cared to venture close, which few persons did! And weird things were said to be seen on moonless nights. They usually centered about the little private cemetery, where most of the Dupard clan was buried. Some of the weather-beaten headstones showed dates in the early 1700's.

Gabrielle Dupard was reputed to be very wealthy, but where she obtained this wealth nobody knew. There was a brother of Gabrielle's who had owned a diamond mine in South Africa. He only came home once in five or six years, so he too was a sort of mystery man.

One day in late winter, Benet Dupard, the brother, returned to Dupard House. He came with many trunk and strange looking curios. And it caused quite a stir in the town. But Benet stayed at home, and so nobody learned much about his travels or what he had brought from the far corners of the globe.

One person did, however. That person was a newcomer to the town. His name was Ransome Regar, who was what is known as a "slicker". He stayed in the little hotel and didn't mingle much with the villagers. So there was considerable mystery connected with him too.

Ransome Regar was clever. He knew that Benet Dupard was on his way home, and he had come to the town prepared to meet the man. Not necessarily to meet him,

but to do something else. Because Ransome knew that Benet was bringing a vast fortune with him. A fortune in diamonds!

Beneath Dupard House there was a series of ancient tunnels which had been used in the old days by residents to flee the Indians. One of these tunnels ran a quarter of a mile underground, opening in the bank of the river. Through it the menfolk of the Dupard clan used to bring supplies from their canoes, whenever Indians were thick in the woods.

Benet Dupard, soon after his arrival at home made a trip to the cellar and explored some of the dusty passages. Many of them were tunnels leading to huge store rooms. In the old days, enough food and water could be stored under the Dupard house to keep a thousand people alive for more than a month. This was in case of a long siege by Indians; also by the British.

Benet found the tunnels in good condition, and in one of them he dug a hole in the ground and buried a small wooden box which contained a large quantity of valuable black diamonds. At one time such diamonds were not of great value, but since the war the price has leaped to many times the former value. This is because of the war's demand of special machinery and precision cutting instruments, in which black diamonds are used.

After burying the box, Benet returned to the upper rooms of the house and got another box of similar design out of one of his trunks. This he placed in a small drawer of his desk in the library.

Gabrielle, very old now, was nonetheless interested in hearing her brother tell of his travels, and they sat up late every night while Benet regaled her with wild tales.

On one of these nights, a man skulked in the shadows outside the library. Through a crack in the shutters he could see Gabrielle and Benet sitting before the fireplace. He had a revolver in his hand. Slowly he raised it and drew a bead on Benet. The gun crashed, shattering the glass. Benet toppled forward out of his chair and almost fell into the fireplace. Gabrielle screamed and, rising to her feet, fainted and fell back into her chair.

Moma, the old servant, came rushing into the room. With smelling salts she revived Gabrielle, who was hysterical.

"Benet!" she cried. "Someone shot him! Hurry, Moma, see how he is!"

Moma, who was strong, gathered Benet up and put him on a sofa. Benet was dead. The lethal bullet had gone through his heart.

The story got out that next morning. And the press from a nearby city sent reporters out to Dupard House. But Gabrielle would not let them in. Even the coroner and police had to use their authority to enter the place.

They hadn't a clue as to who had murdered the Frenchman. There were no tracks in the snow because a gale had blown up soon after the shooting, obliterating all tracks in the snow.

This situation went along for a week, but the police made no headway. It was toward the end of the week that Ransome Regar made a trip out to Dupard House. He had a New York detective badge under his coat, and it was a simple matter to get past two local cops on guard at the front door.

Ransome went straight to the desk in the library. And in a moment he had what he had come to get, the little box. He left the house without being questioned either by Gabrielle, who had not seen him, or the cops.

Jimmy Christian enters the scene about this time. He had heard of the murder and had driven out

from a nearby city to have a look. Unsolved crimes always intrigued him. And, as many readers will recall, Jimmy Christian had solved many a case where the police were baffled.

The chief of police was amenable to Jimmy's suggestion that he tackle the crime.

"I don't want to butt in," he told the chief. "But if you don't care, I'd like to give it a fling. You know, I'm something of an amateur detective."

"Amateur, heck!" snorted the chief. "I know a heap of cases you solved when the bulls were at a standstill. Go right ahead, young feller, and good luck!"

Jimmy searched the Dupard house first, paying special attention to the library. He knew, of course, that the bullet that killed Benet Dupard had been fired through the window. The glass was still out. Finding nothing in the library, he went down into the cellar and explored the tunnels. He had no opportunity to talk to Gabrielle; she was ill and could see no one.

Jimmy made a discovery in one of Benet's trunks. It had a false bottom, and in this was a thin journal, written in Benet's own hand. It was more of a diary and told of his explorations and mining ventures in many lands. But it also told something else: Benet was not Gabrielle's brother, and his name was not Dupard; it was Regar. And he was her husband! The diary further explained that he—Benet—had been married to Gabrielle for twenty years, but had never stayed at home. He had contributed only meagerly to her subsistence, feeling that she had enough in her own name. There was a bitter streak all through the journal's passages, and Jimmy concluded that Gabrielle and Benet had never been happy.

There were no children of this union, but Jimmy found an old family Bible in a closet and in this was recorded the names of all the household. The names of Ransome

Regar was followed by the notation: "God-mother, Gabrielle Dupard; Uncle, Benet Regar."

"Hmmm!" said Jimmy. This was something the police had not uncovered. "Now about this Ransome Regar."

But Ransome Regar had fled town. Jimmy wired the police of New York, Chicago and Philadelphia to apprehend him. Then he went back to the Dupard house. There was a copy of Benet's will behind the paper of one of the trunks. (Jimmy had torn all the paper out of each trunk.) This stated that Ransome Regar was to share in no part of his Uncle Benet's fortune.

"So it was revenge only," said Jimmy to himself.

Yet it was not exactly revenge for itself. Ransome hurried to New York and to a fence in the slums where he handed over the box of diamonds.

"Take a look at these, Benny!" he said. "The finest black diamonds you ever saw!"

The old man looked at the heap of shining black objects through an eye glass and shook his head.

"Someone stung you, Ransome," he said. "These are not black diamonds. These are just bits of black agate."

Ransome did a big take. "What!" he cried. "What dya mean, black agate!"

A man tapped him on the shoulders at this point.

"You Ransome Regar?" he asked.

"Who wants to know?" Ransome demanded.

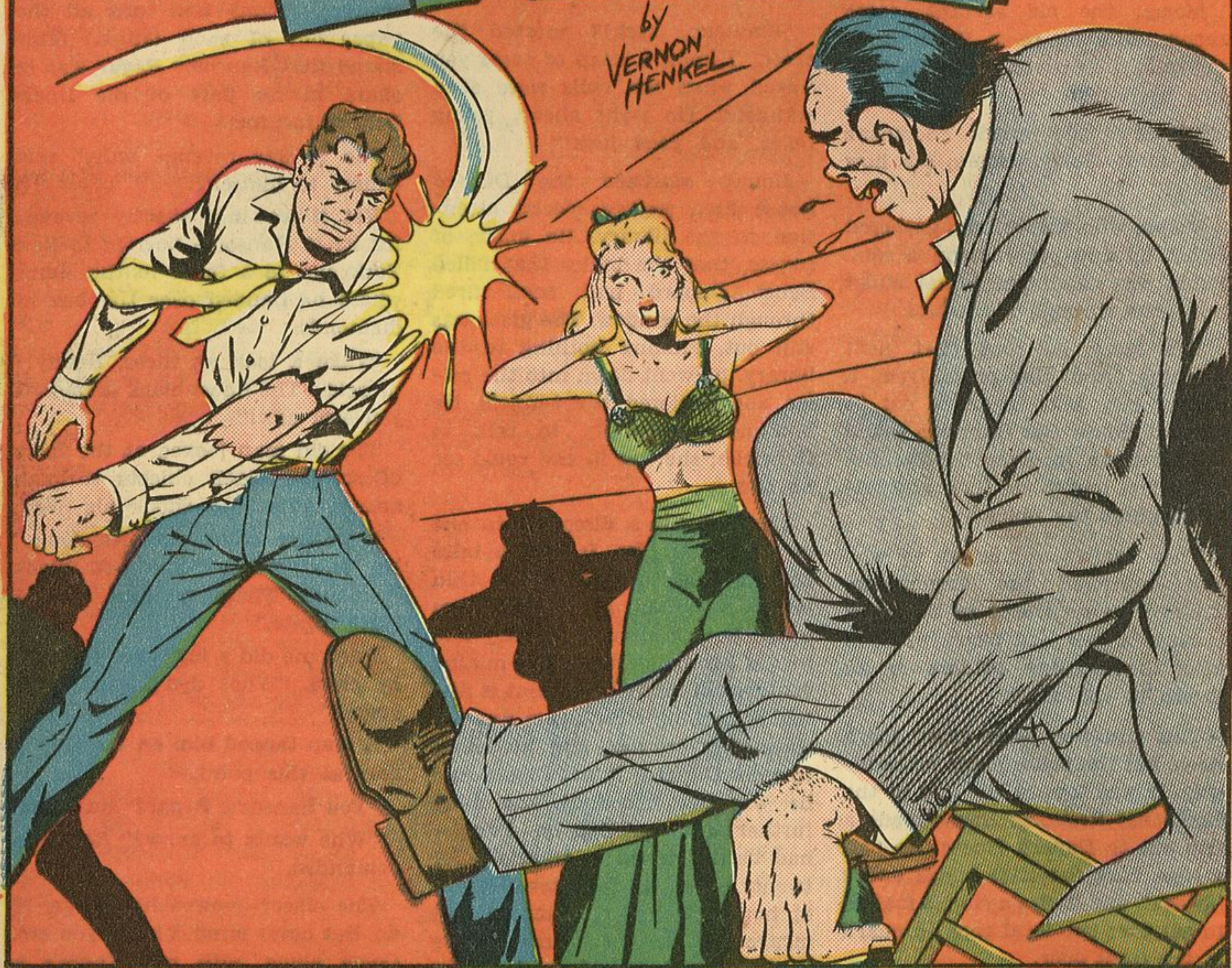
The officer showed his badge. "I do. But never mind. I know you are. Come along with me. There's a little matter of a murder we think you can clear up."

Jimmy Christian, speeding along in his roadster, heard the details of the arrest of Ransome Regar over his radio.

"So that's that," he said. "It wasn't just revenge after all. But I wonder where old Benet hid the real black diamonds?"

YANKEE EAGLE

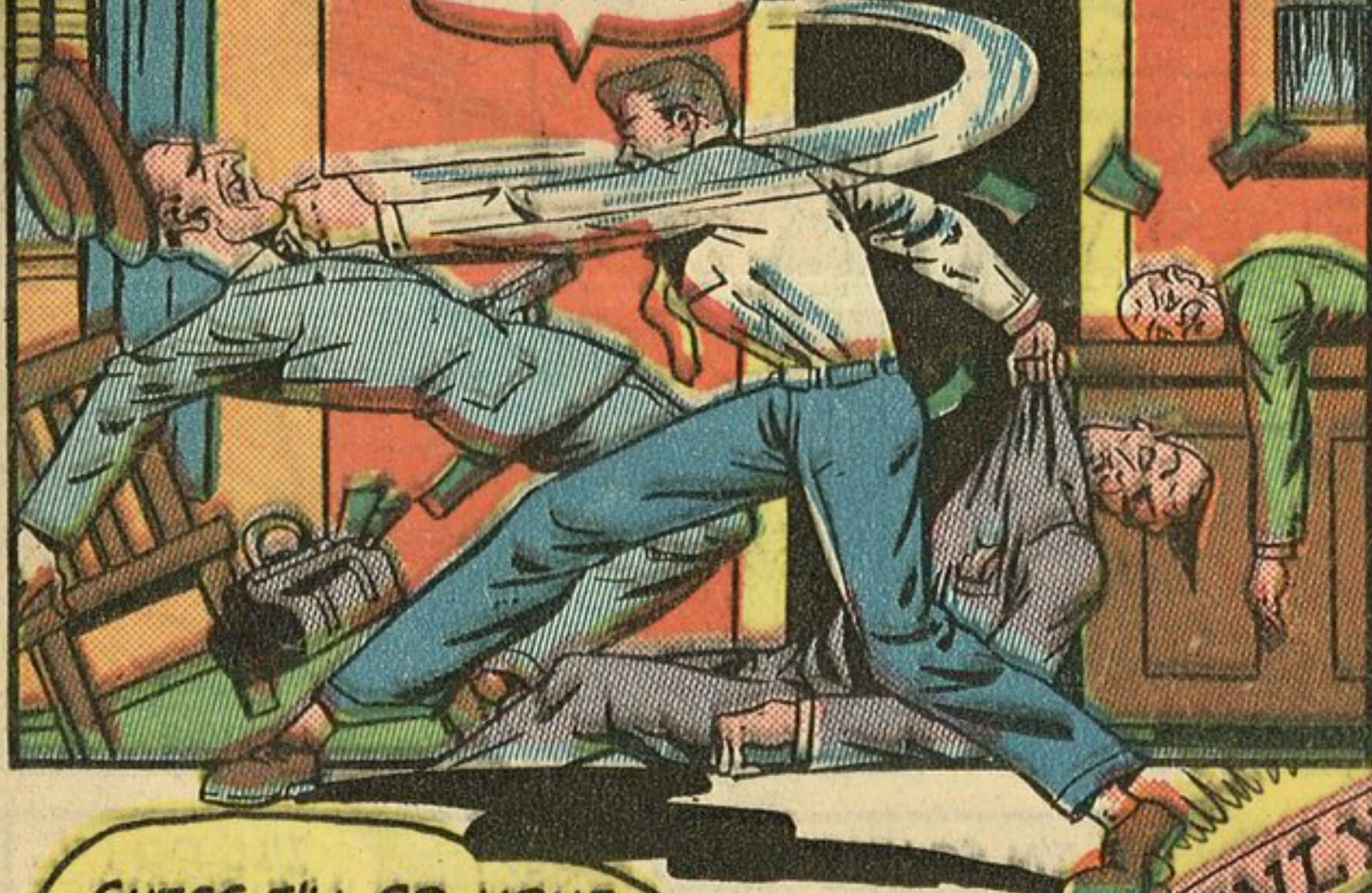
by
VERNON
HENKEL



When you pass a dark, gloomy looking house, do you ever wonder who lives there and what's going on inside? ... Of course you do! **EVERYBODY** does at some time or another! Well... **YANKEE EAGLE** didn't have to wonder! ... He walked in and saw for himself! But that's not all there is to it! ... What he saw was pretty startling ... even to the brave **YANKEE EAGLE!** ...

THE YANKEE EAGLE IS ENGAGED IN ROUTINE BUSINESS ... ROUNDING UP A GANG OF CRIMINALS ...

BANK ROBBERS! SUCH DULL STUFF! WHY DOESN'T SOMETHING EXCITING HAPPEN?

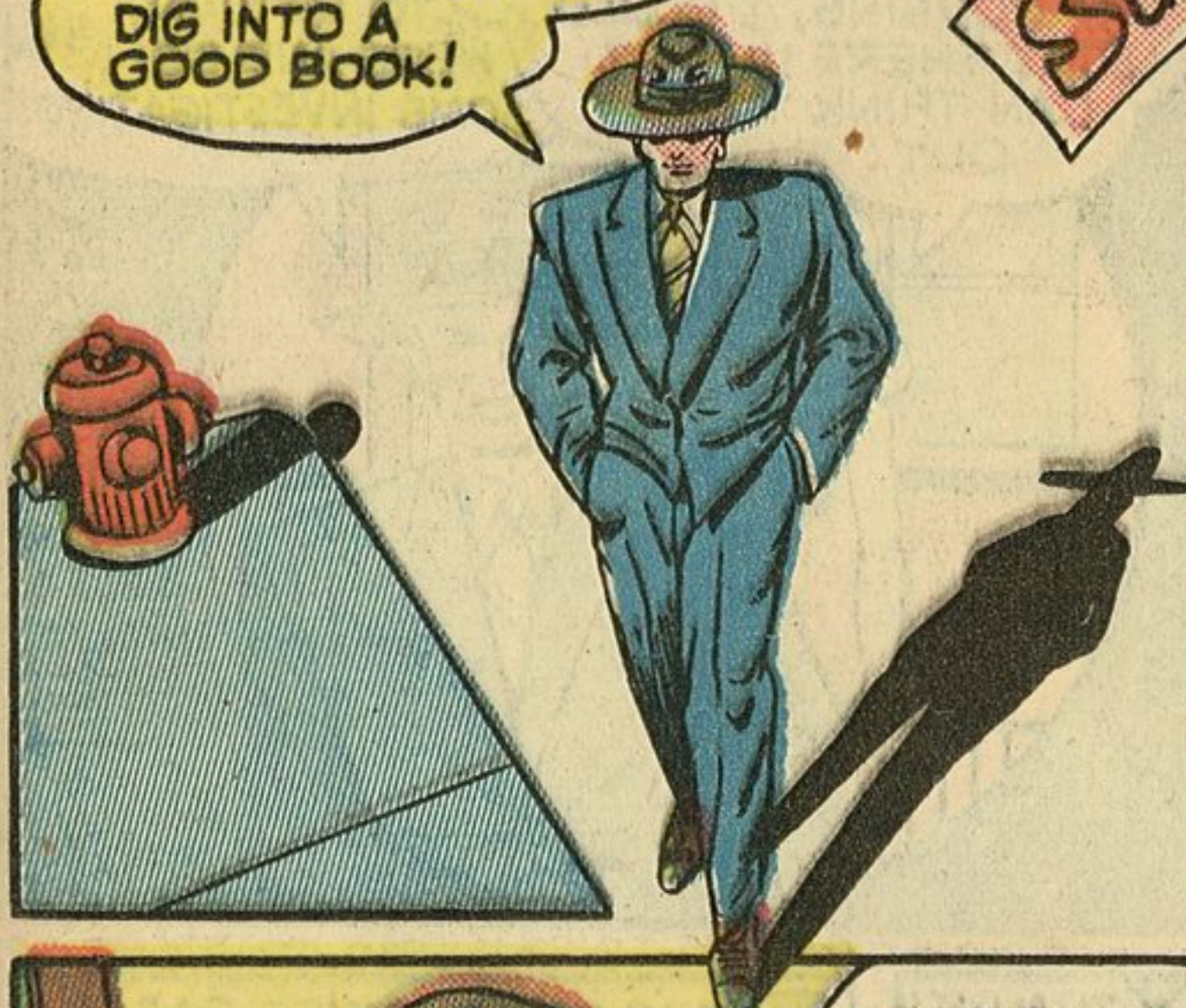


DON'T YOU WANT THE REWARD FOR THESE GUYS?

SEND IT TO THE CENTRAL HOSPITAL! ..SO LONG, BOYS!



GUESS I'LL GO HOME, BECOME PEACE-LOVING LARRY NOBLE AND DIG INTO A GOOD BOOK!



SUDDENLY...

E-E-E-EK! HELP!

SOUNDS LIKE A GAL WHO'S PLENTY SCARED!

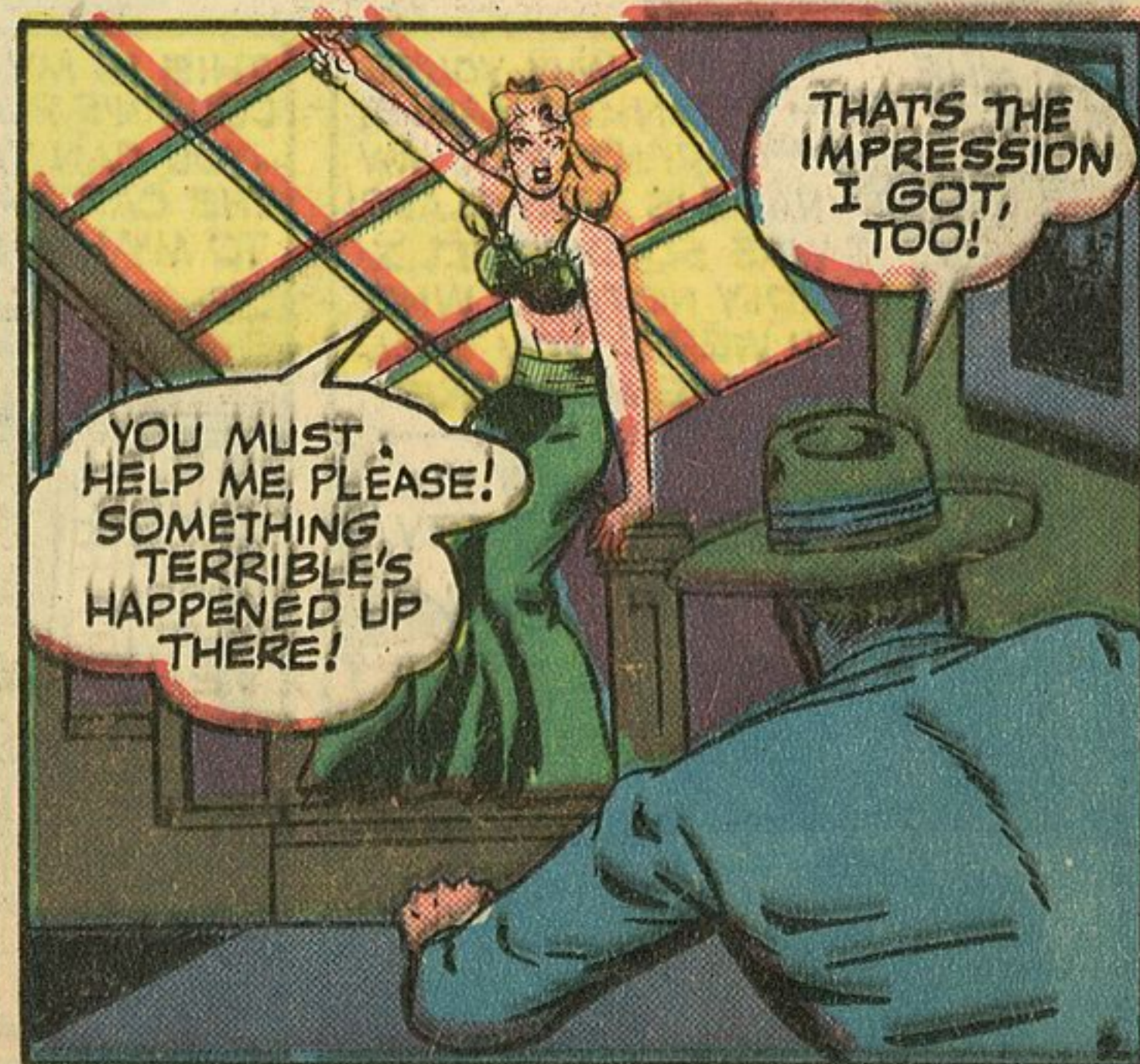


IT WAS TOO EARLY TO GO HOME ANYWAY!



THAT'S THE IMPRESSION I GOT, TOO!

YOU MUST HELP ME, PLEASE! SOMETHING TERRIBLE'S HAPPENED UP THERE!





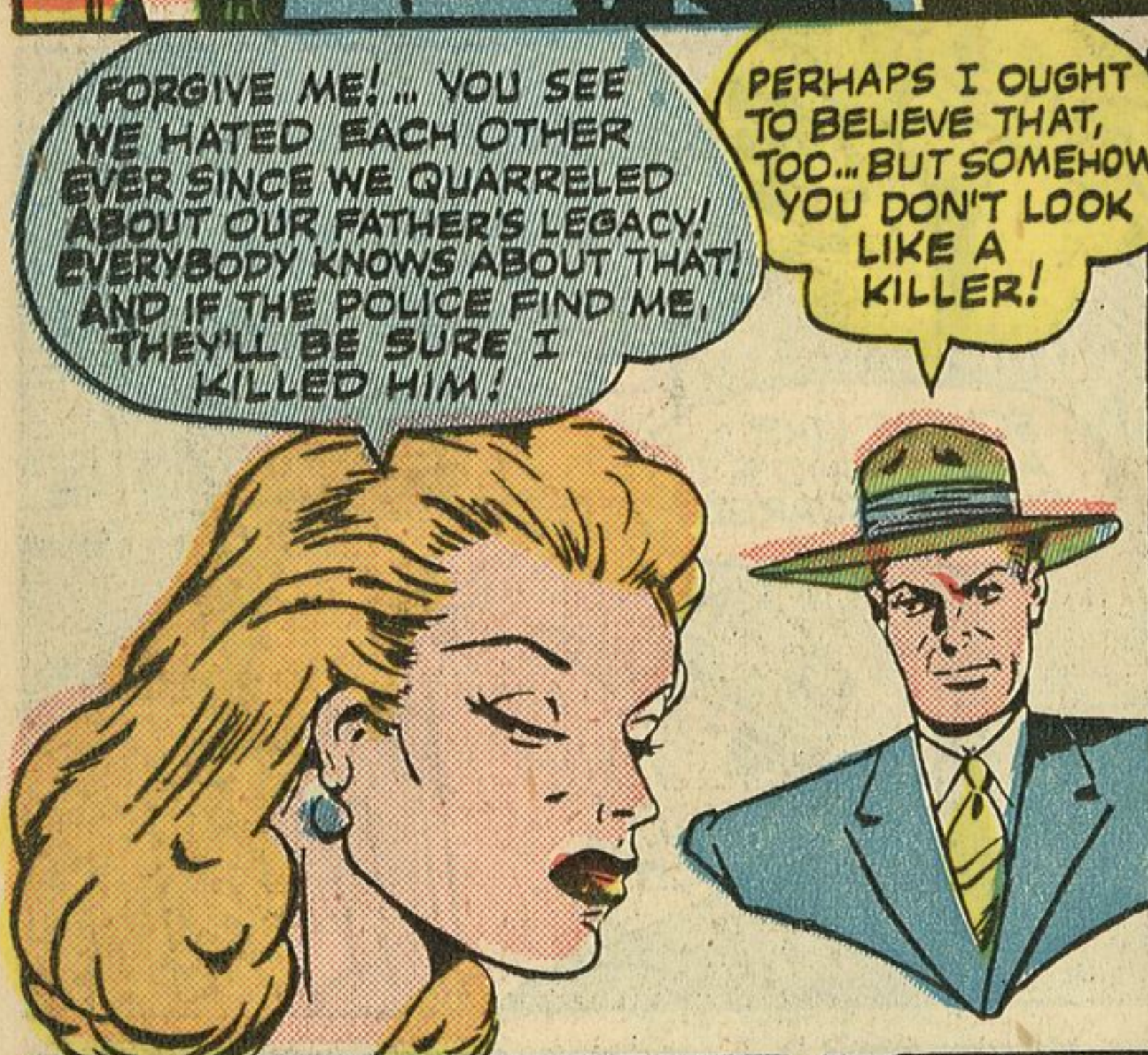
THERE!

NOT VERY
PRETTY!...
WHO IS
HE?



HE'S MY BROTHER!
I DIDN'T KILL
HIM, I TELL YOU!...
I DIDN'T!

I
DIDN'T
SAY YOU
KILLED
HIM!



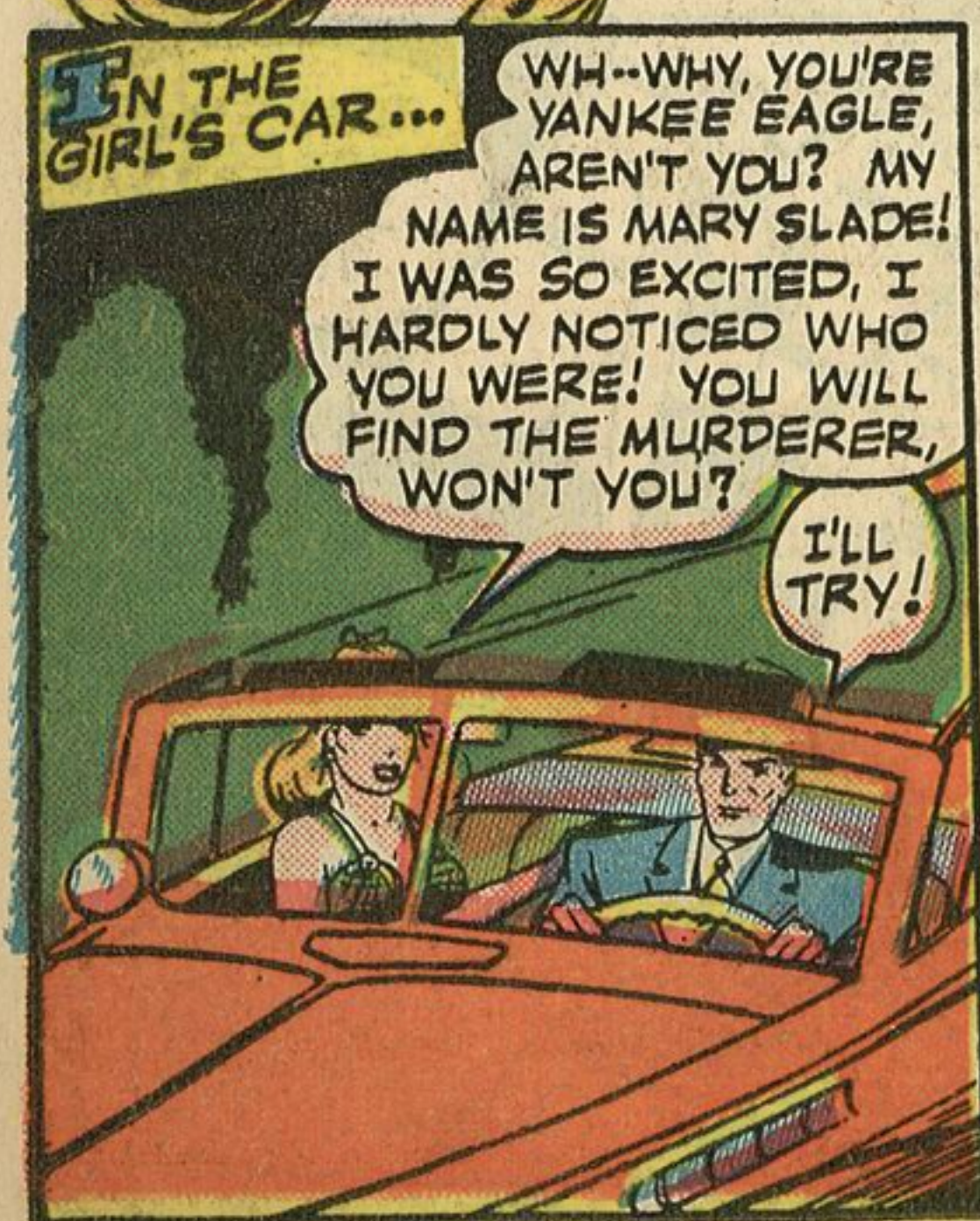
FORGIVE ME!... YOU SEE
WE HATED EACH OTHER
EVER SINCE WE QUARRELED
ABOUT OUR FATHER'S LEGACY!
EVERYBODY KNOWS ABOUT THAT!
AND IF THE POLICE FIND ME,
THEY'LL BE SURE I
KILLED HIM!

PERHAPS I OUGHT
TO BELIEVE THAT,
TOO... BUT SOMEHOW
YOU DON'T LOOK
LIKE A
KILLER!



I'M SO UNSTRUNG, I CAN'T
STAY HERE ANOTHER MINUTE!
YOU'VE BEEN SO KIND!... IF
YOU WOULD TAKE ME TO
MY COUSINS, I COULD
STAY THERE UNTIL I
CAN THINK THIS
OUT!

I'LL DO IT!...
WHILE YOU'RE
THERE, I'LL
HAVE A CHANCE
TO RETURN
HERE AND DO
SOME INVESTIGATING!



IN THE
GIRL'S CAR...

WH--WHY, YOU'RE
YANKEE EAGLE,
AREN'T YOU? MY
NAME IS MARY SLADE!
I WAS SO EXCITED, I
HARDLY NOTICED WHO
YOU WERE! YOU WILL
FIND THE MURDERER,
WON'T YOU?

I'LL
TRY!



THIS IS MY
COUSIN'S PLACE!
...YOU CAN TAKE
THE CAR BACK
TO MY HOUSE!

THANKS!
... I
THINK
I WILL!

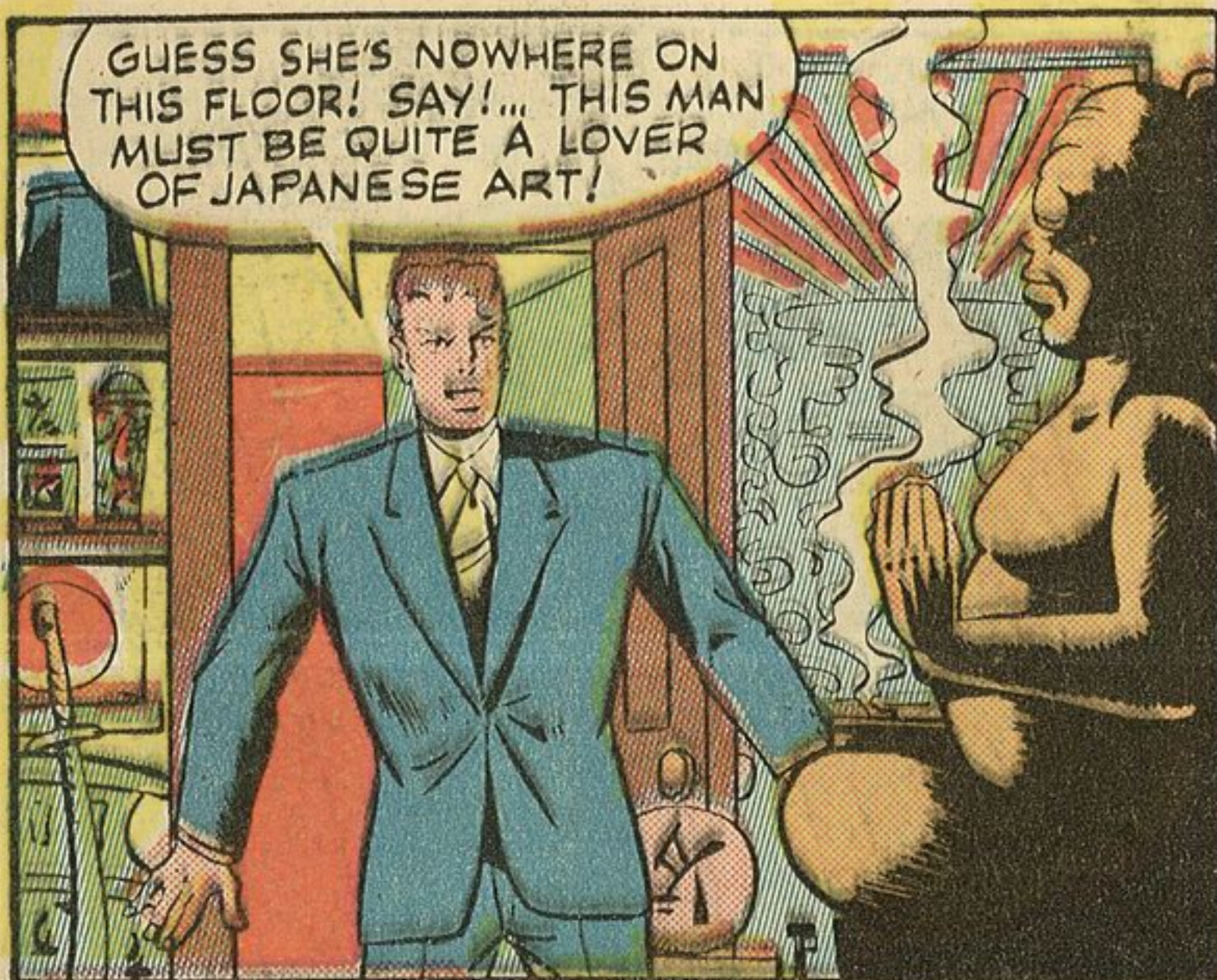


BUT AS THE YANKEE EAGLE
STARTS OFF AGAIN...

HELP!...
YANKEE
EAGLE!...
HELP!

THAT'S
THE GAL,
AGAIN!



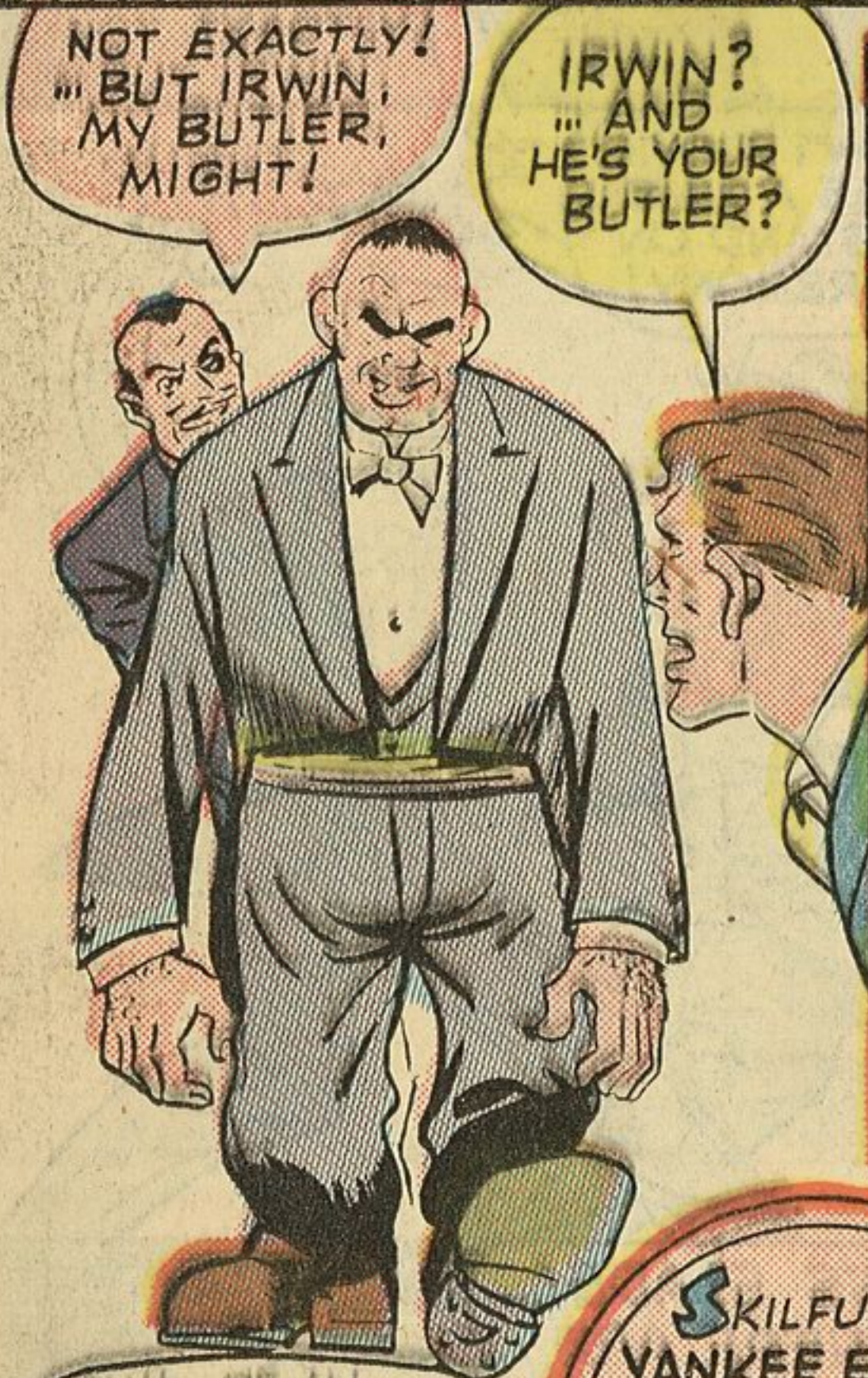


GUESS SHE'S NOWHERE ON THIS FLOOR! SAY!... THIS MAN MUST BE QUITE A LOVER OF JAPANESE ART!



WEREN'T EXPECTING TO SEE ME AGAIN SO SOON, EH, YANKEE EAGLE?

OH... I DON'T MIND! ... I COULD SOCK YOU AGAIN IF THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT!



NOT EXACTLY! ... BUT IRWIN, MY BUTLER, MIGHT!

IRWIN? ... AND HE'S YOUR BUTLER?



CAREFUL, IRWIN... YOU'LL SPRAIN YOUR BACK!

UGH!



NO!... NOT THAT VASE!

OH... IT'S ONLY JAP STUFF, ANYWAY!



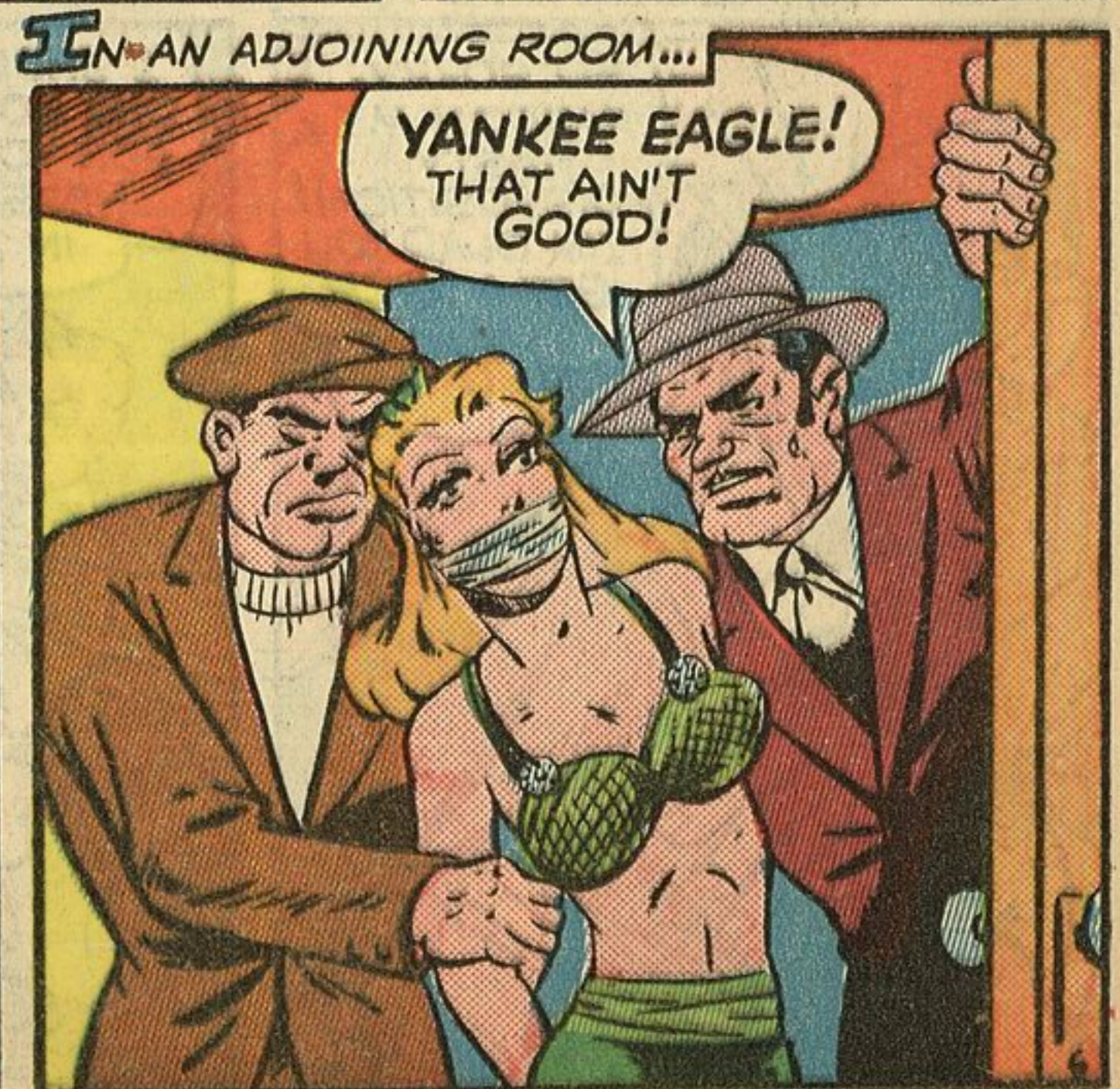
OH!! ... OF ALL MY LOVELY PIECES! GET HIM, IRWIN!... HE'S WRECKED THE ROOM!... THE LEAST YOU CAN DO NOW IS KILL HIM!

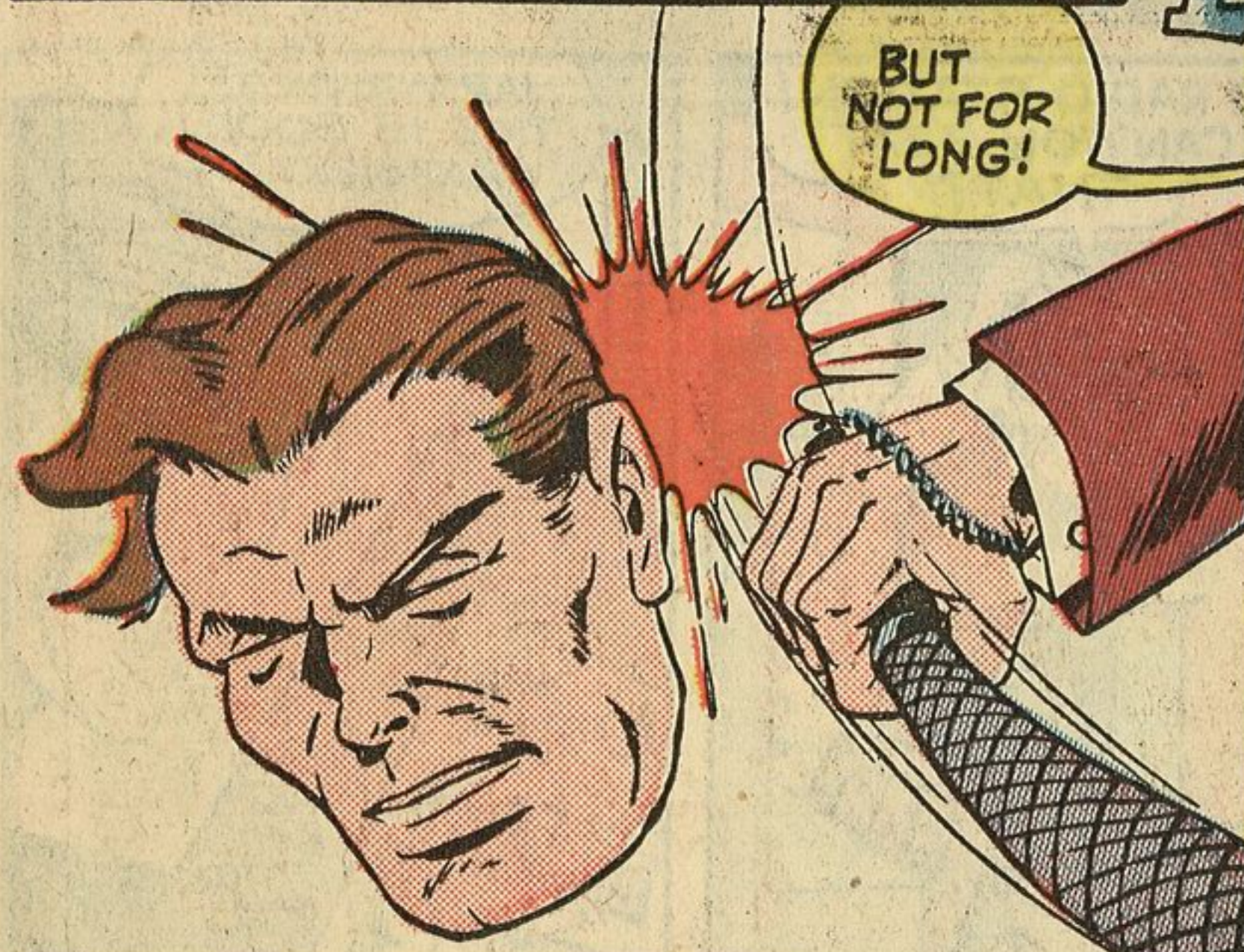
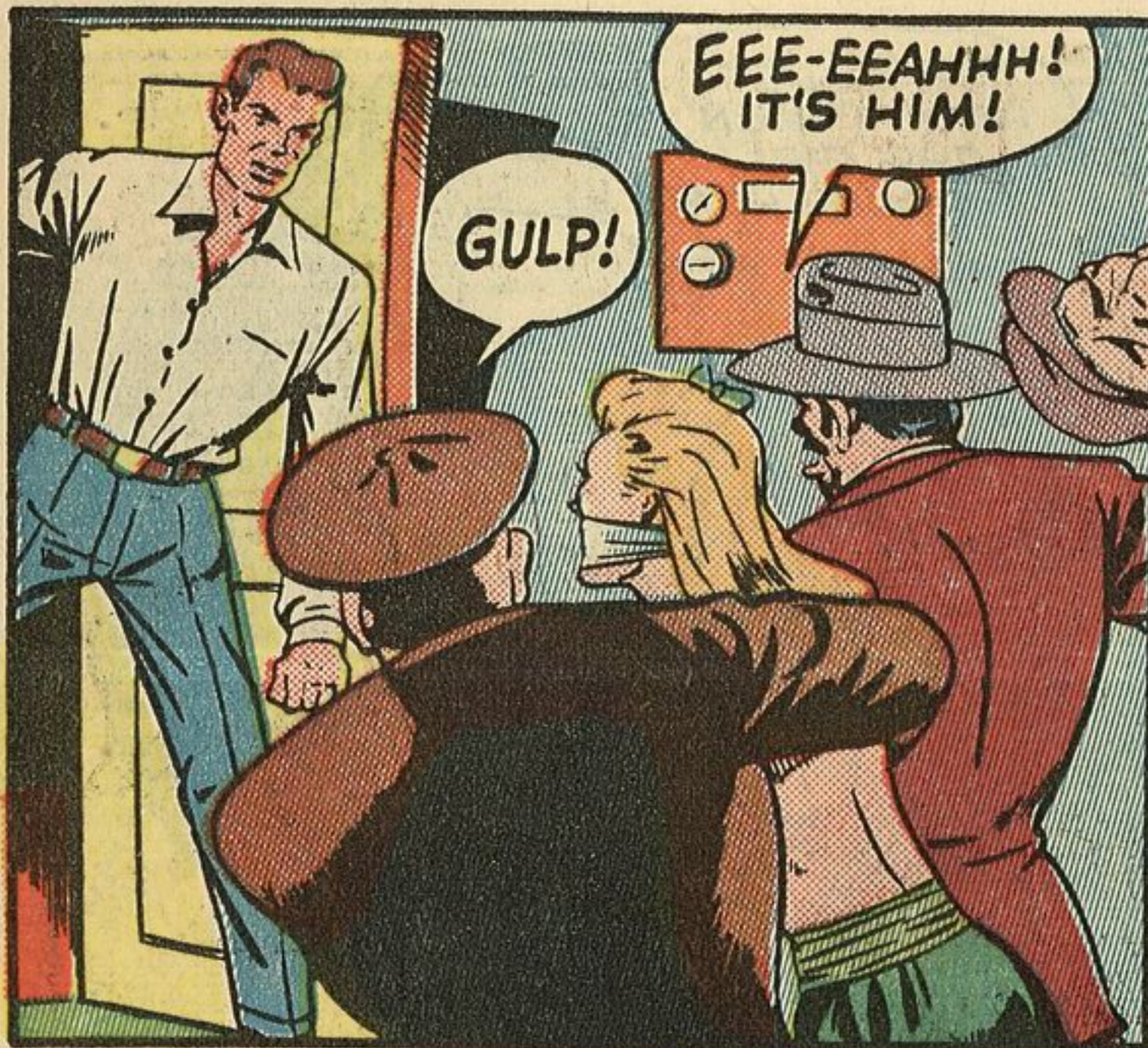
SKILFULLY, YANKEE EAGLE MANAGES TO KEEP OUT OF REACH OF THE SUB-HUMAN BRUTE!

GUESS I'LL HAVE TO SEE IF A FIST HAS ANY EFFECT ON IRWIN'S JAW! ... HOPE I DON'T BREAK MY HAND!



THIS MAY NOT BE IN YOUR LINE, IRWIN!... HOW DO YOU LIKE IT?





Later...



As IRWIN STOOPS TO PICK UP YANKEE EAGLE...





THEN THAT PHONE CALL WAS ON THE LEVEL! GRAB HER!

BUT I DIDN'T KILL HIM!

IT LOOKS PRETTY BAD FOR YOU, YOUNG LADY!



WHO'S THAT?

ANSWER THE PHONE, KELSEY!

RING!



IT'S YANKEE EAGLE! HE SAYS NOT TO PINCH THE DAME! THE MURDER'S A FRAME! HE SAYS TO COME DOWN TO WHERE HE IS AND HE'LL GIVE US THE KILLERS! LET'S GO AND TAKE THE GIRL ALONG!



WHEN THE POLICE ARRIVE...

GUESS THE MUGGS WHO TOOK MISS SLADE HOME MUST HAVE TAKEN THEIR TIME COMING BACK! THAT'LL GIVE YOU THE PLEASURE OF HAULING THEM IN WHEN THEY GET HERE!



MY COUSIN, JOHN HADLEY! THEN HE WAS RESPONSIBLE!

EXACTLY! YOU'VE SEEN THE RADIO STATION, BOYS! ...MR. HADLEY WILL EXPLAIN THE REST!

OKAY! I KNOW WHEN I'M LICKED! I'VE ALWAYS BEEN AN ADMIRER OF JAPANESE CIVILIZATION AND CULTURE! ...I WANTED THEM TO WIN THE WAR ... SO I TRANSMITTED VITAL INFORMATION FROM HERE!

MISS SLADE'S BROTHER MADE THE MISTAKE OF DISCOVERING MY SECRET! I ORDERED IRWIN TO KILL HIM! ... I HATED MISS SLADE BECAUSE SHE ONCE REFUSED MY OFFER OF MARRIAGE! ... I HAD THE CORPSE PLACED IN HER HOME, KNOWING THAT EVERYONE HAD READ IN THE PAPERS OF HER FEUD WITH HER BROTHER!

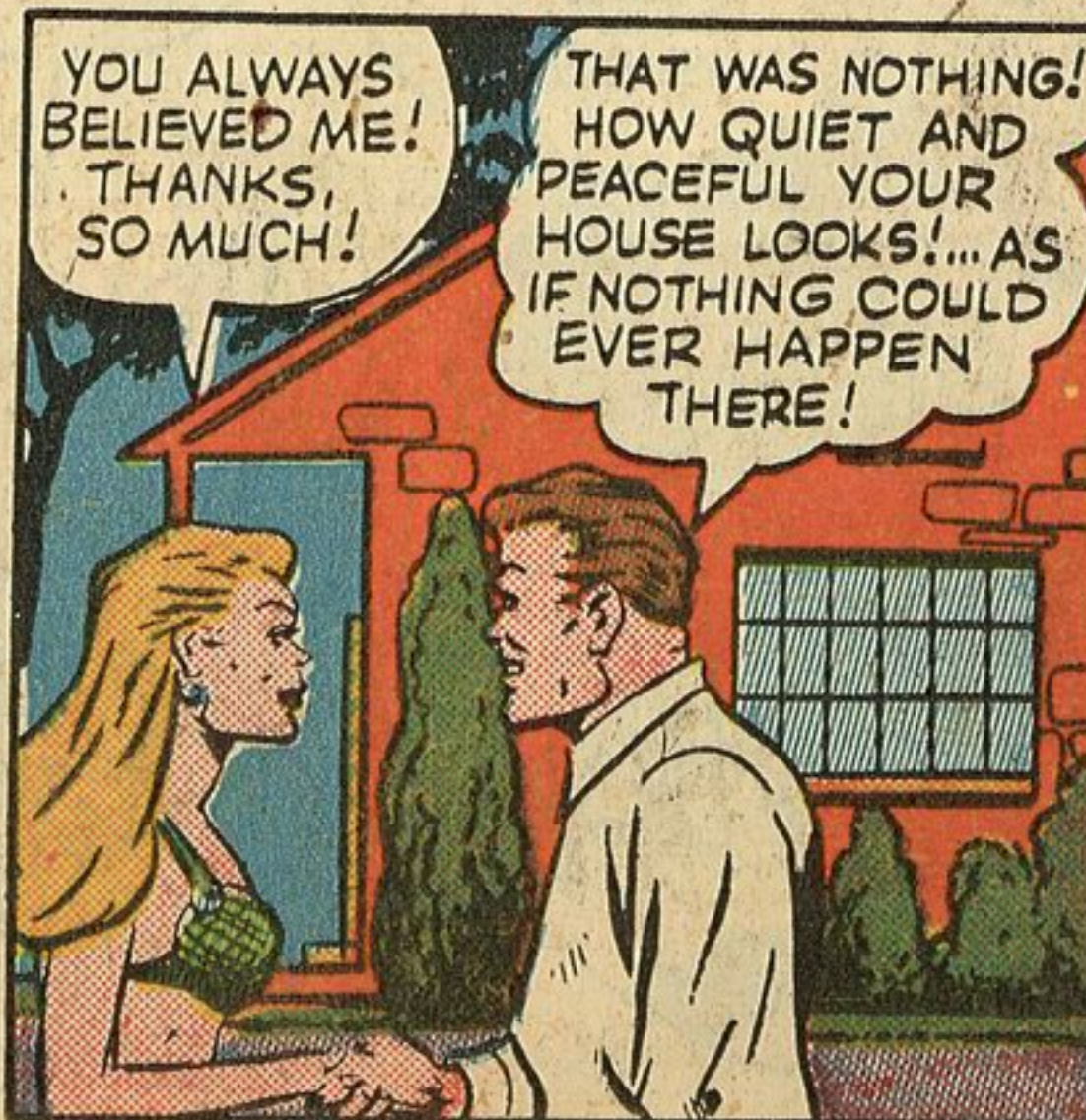
YOU THOUGHT YOU'D KILL TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE, EH? WELL, THE SECOND BIRD HAS GOT AWAY!

AT THAT MOMENT, HADLEY'S MEN RETURN!



THIS AIN'T RIGHT! ... THEY'RE SUPPOSED TO BE AT THE DAME'S HOUSE!

YOU'LL HAVE A LONG TIME TO FIGURE IT OUT!



YOU ALWAYS BELIEVED ME! THANKS, SO MUCH!

THAT WAS NOTHING! HOW QUIET AND PEACEFUL YOUR HOUSE LOOKS! ... AS IF NOTHING COULD EVER HAPPEN THERE!

FOLLOW PLASTIC MAN IN EVERY ISSUE OF

POLICE COMICS!

The JESTER

HE'S A FIGHTING FOOL!

CHUCK LANE IS THE MOST SERIOUS OF YOUNG COPS -- AND THAT'S THE WAY YOUNG COPS SHOULD BE! BUT HIS OTHER SELF IS THAT GAY, SMASHING, LAUGHING TOPPLER OF CRIME CASTLES, KNOWN AS **THE JESTER!**

HE WHO LAUGHS LAST, LAUGHS BEST -- AND IT WAS EMPHATICALLY THE LAST LAUGH FOR THE JESTER IN **THE ADVENTURE OF STONEFACE!**

YES, QUINOPOLIS... I WEAR THE COSTUME OF A COURT FOOL! BUT IT'S THESE WISE GUYS WHO ARE GOING TO COURT--AND THEN TO JAIL! AND I'M NOT FOOLING! HA-HA-HA!

FEW KNOW THE HIDDEN HEADQUARTERS OF RAD ROMSEY, GANG CHIEF ... BUT TONIGHT A STRANGER HAS FOUND HIS WAY THERE ...

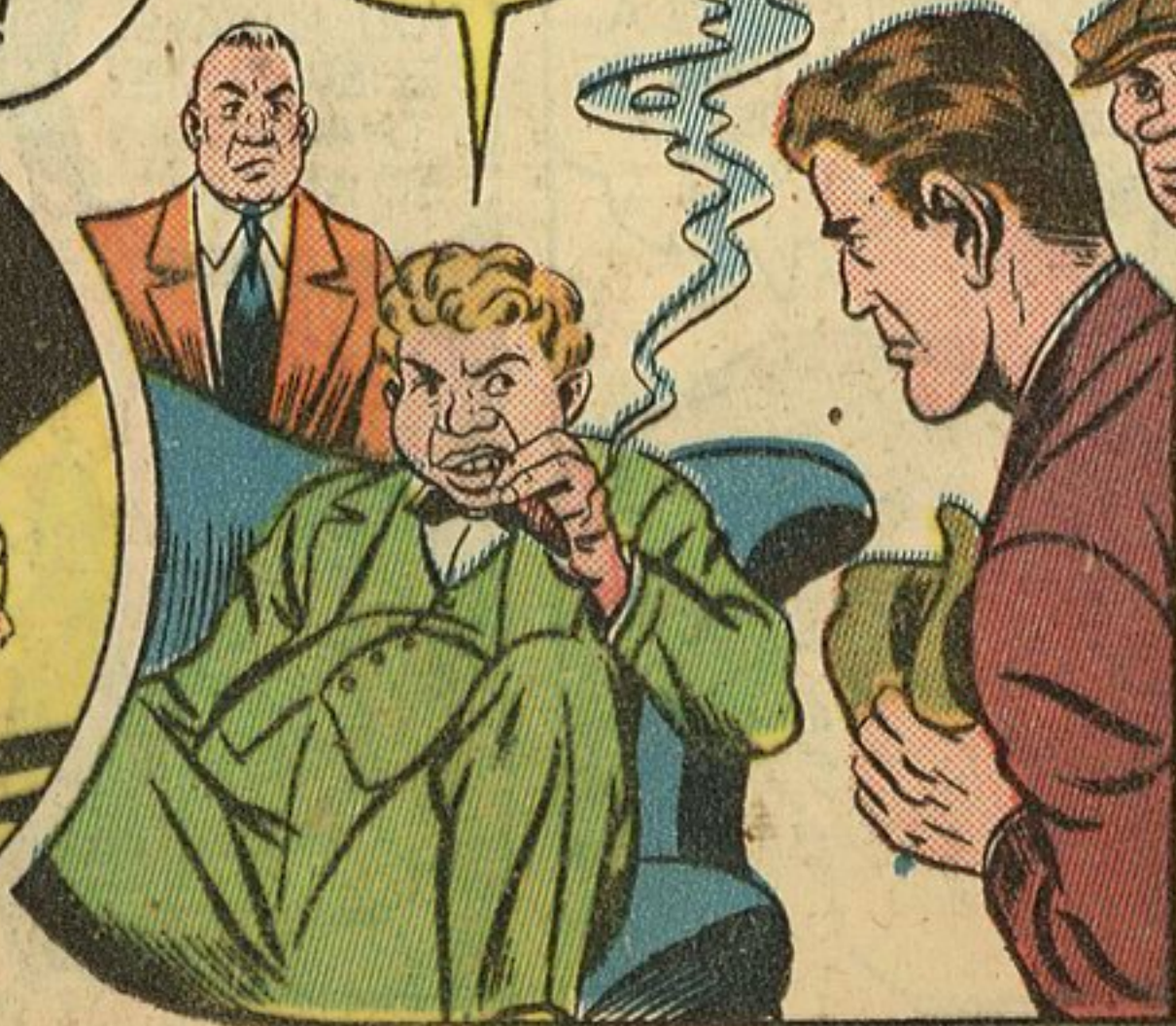
I'D LIKE TO SEE ROMSEY-- IF HE'S NOT AFRAID OF STRANGERS!

THE BOSS AIN'T AFRAID O' NOTHIN'! STEP INSIDE!

I'M ROMSEY! ... WHAT'S YOUR BUSINESS?

DEATH!

"STONEFACE," THEY CALL ME ... YOU'RE A SUCCESSFUL GANG-CORPORATION MIND, ROMSEY! I WANT TO BECOME YOUR PARTNER, IN THE PLACE OF VIKKO VORONI!





LATER... THE STREET WHERE CHUCK LANE IS ON DUTY...



I SAY, OFFICER! HAVE YOU A MOMENT?

SEVERAL! ... WHY?

I'M A PHILANTHROPIST... AND I'VE LONG BEEN CONVINCED THAT POLICEMEN ARE OVERWORKED AND UNDERPAID... WOULD YOU LIKE THIS MONEY?



IS THIS SOME SORT OF A JOKE?

I NEVER JOKE, OFFICER, BUT YOU CAN EARN THIS EXTRA FEE--MOST GENEROUS IT IS--BY SIMPLY DOZING A TRIFLE THIS EVENING ...

DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH! IT TAKES THE CREASE OUT OF MY UNIFORM! WHAT A CLUMSY WAY TO TRY TO BRIBE ME!



I DISLIKE LAUGHTER AND IMPUDENCE! THEREFORE--

DROP THAT GUN! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!



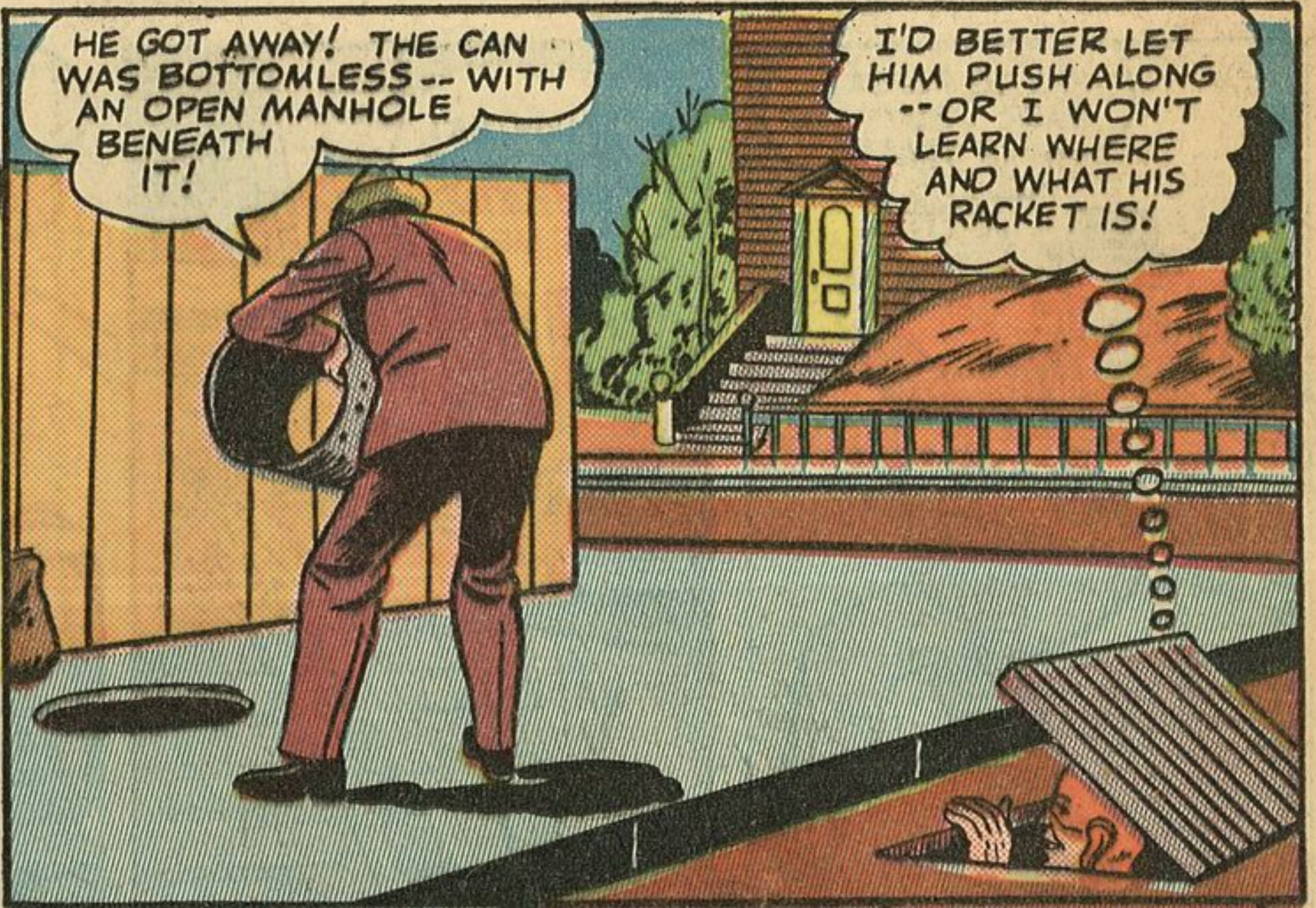
AS SIMPLE AS THAT! ... THE NEXT COP ON THIS BEAT MAY BE MORE APPROACHABLE! --OR I SHALL KILL HIM, TOO!



BUT CHUCK WAS ONLY GRAZED BY THE BULLET--AFTER A BARE MOMENT OF STUNNED SILENCE, HE RISES TO BECOME *The JESTER!*









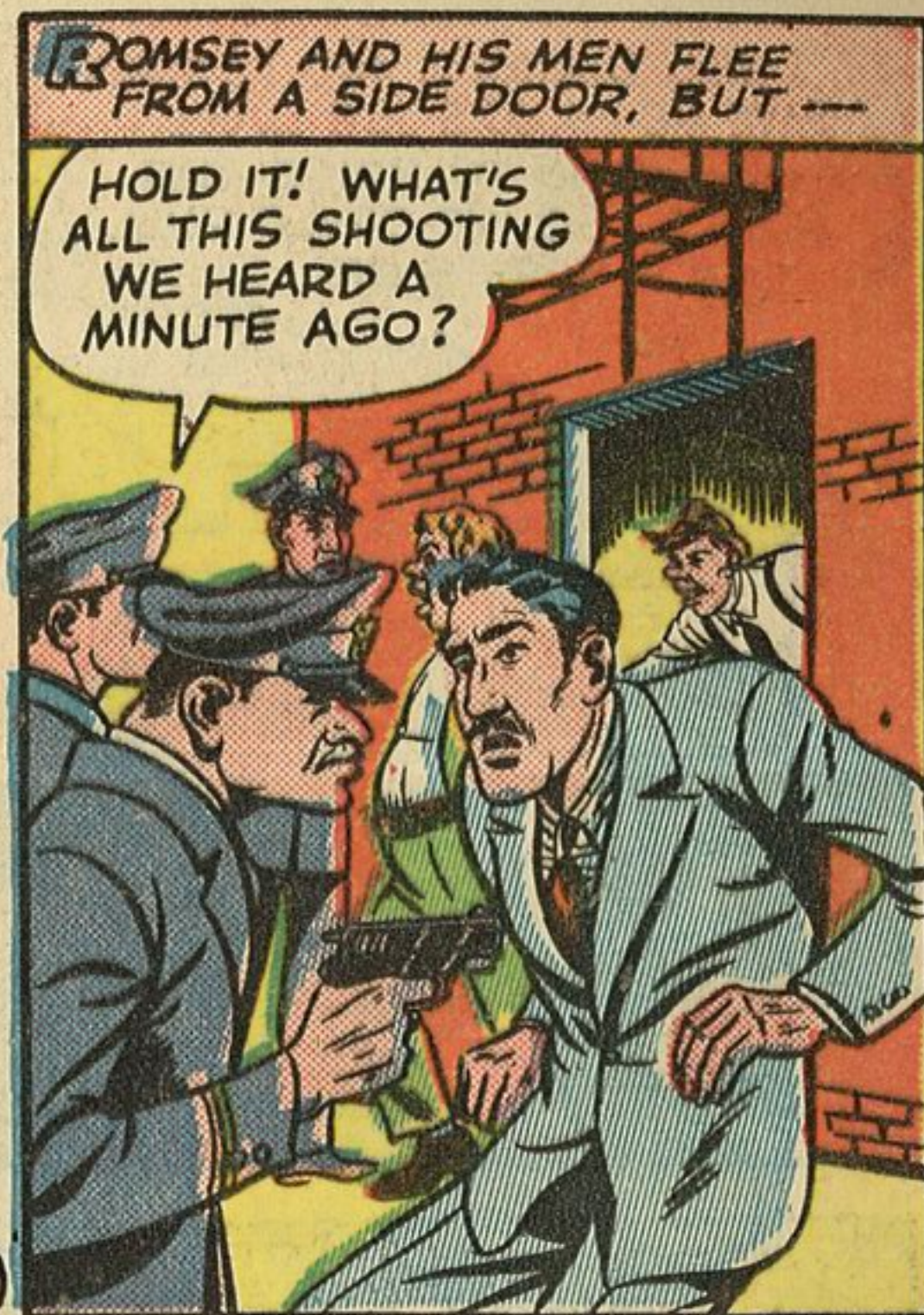
HE'S NOT OUT THERE!

A SLIPPERY DEVIL, THAT JESTER!! ONCE BEFORE HE ESCAPED -- UNDER THE SIDEWALK!



THIS TIME IT'S QUITE THE OPPOSITE!

IT IS THE JESTER! RUN! QUICK!



ROMSEY AND HIS MEN FLEE FROM A SIDE DOOR, BUT --

HOLD IT! WHAT'S ALL THIS SHOOTING WE HEARD A MINUTE AGO?



SAY, ROMSEY, YOUR OLD SIDE-KICK WOULD HAVE TOLD ENOUGH TO HANG YOU IF HE'D LIVED!

YOU MEAN VIKKO VORONI? BUT HE DIDN'T LIVE -- AND YOU DON'T HAVE ANYTHING ON ME!



MAYBE NOT, BUT NEXT TIME --- HEY! ... WHAT'S THAT?

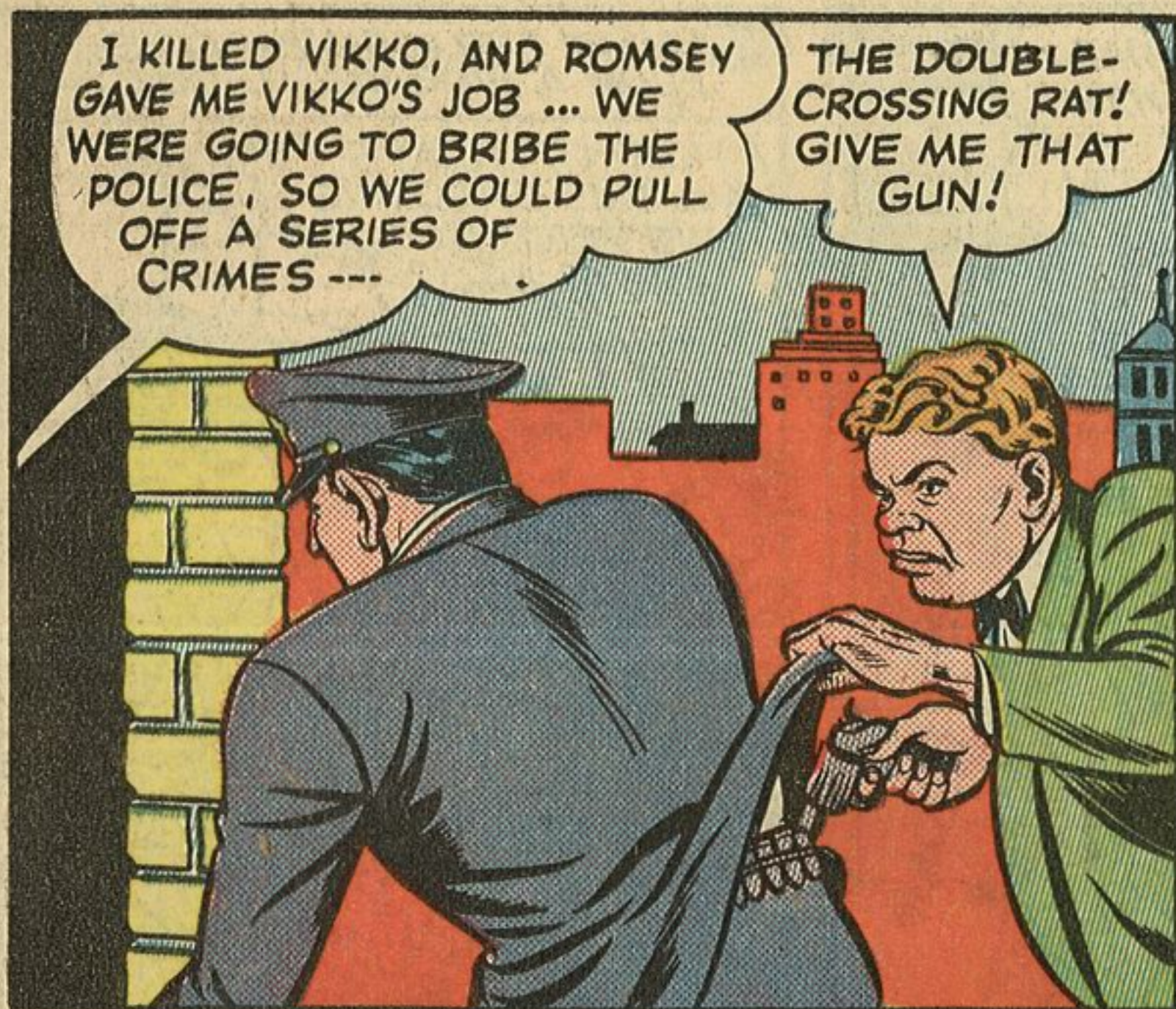


HAW! HAW!
HAW!
HAW! HAW!



DON'T LIKE TO LAUGH, EH? KITCHY, KETCHY, KOO!

PLEASE... STOP! HAW-HAW!! QUIT THAT TICKLING! -- I'LL TELL YOU WHATEVER YOU WANT TO KNOW!



I KILLED VIKKO, AND ROMSEY GAVE ME VIKKO'S JOB ... WE WERE GOING TO BRIBE THE POLICE, SO WE COULD PULL OFF A SERIES OF CRIMES ---

THE DOUBLE-CROSSING RAT! GIVE ME THAT GUN!



OKAY, STONEFACE! I'LL GIVE YOU SOMETHING TO BE STONEFACED ABOUT!



QUIET DOWN, BUDDY!

KLOMK!



HERE YOU ARE, OFFICER! IF STONEFACE GOES BACK ON HIS CONFESSION, JUST SAY "KETCHY-KOO" ... AND HE'LL START TALKING AGAIN!

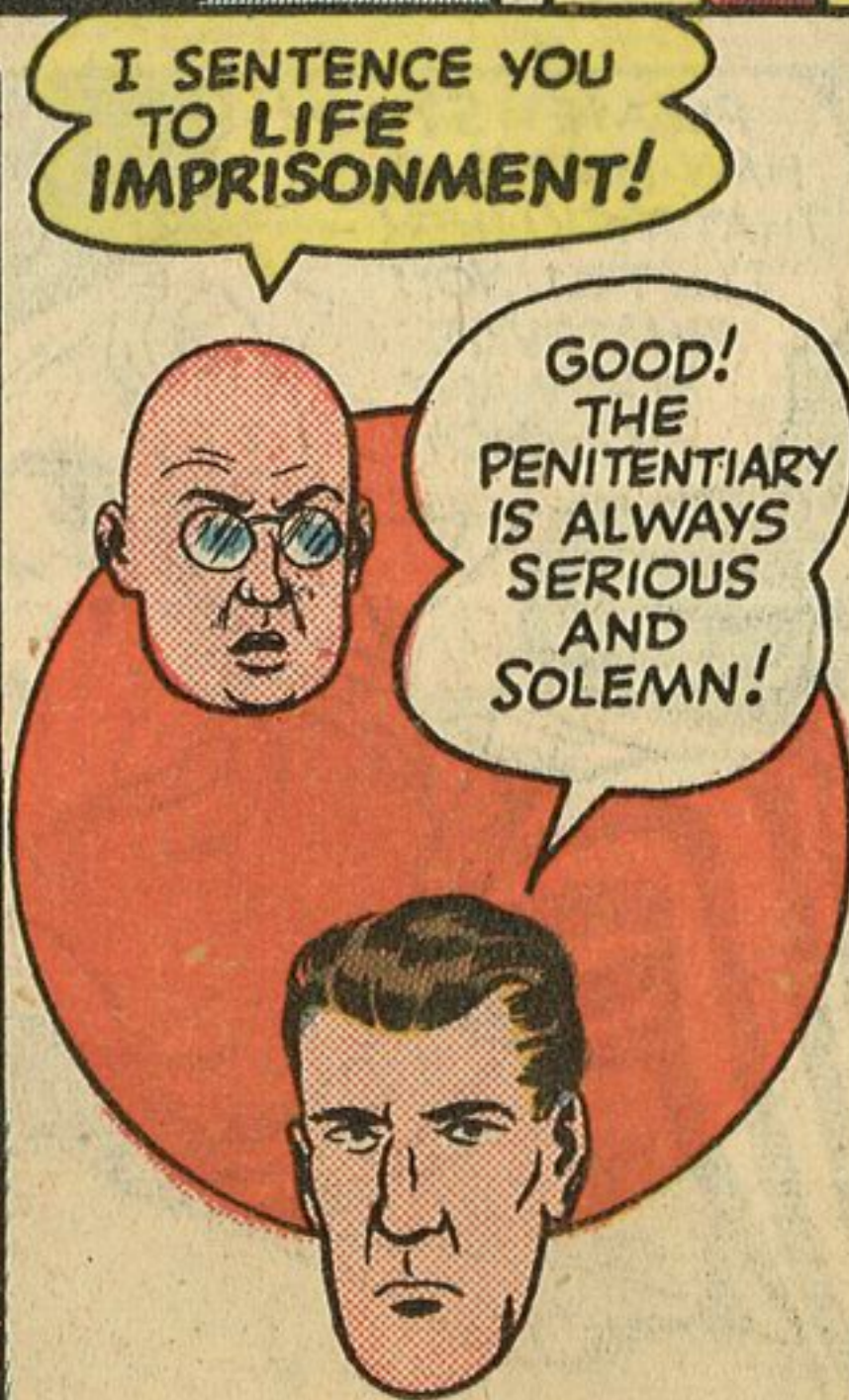
JESTER, YOU'RE A GENIUS!



THE TRIAL IS SOON HELD, AND A VERDICT OF GUILTY REACHED!...

HAVE YOU ANYTHING TO SAY BEFORE SENTENCE IS PASSED UPON YOU?

ONLY THAT I APPRECIATE THE GRIM ASPECT OF THIS TRIAL, YOUR HONOR!



I SENTENCE YOU TO LIFE IMPRISONMENT!

GOOD! THE PENITENTIARY IS ALWAYS SERIOUS AND SOLEMN!



BUT... AT THE PRISON...

HAR! HAR! GETTA LOAD OF DIS PLASTIC MAN! ... HE'S A LOOLOO!

PLEASE... NOT SO LOUD!

LAUGH AGAIN WITH THE JESTER IN A NEW ADVENTURE OF SMILES AND CONFLICT IN NEXT MONTH'S SMASH COMICS!

HI FELLERS!
EARN MONEY, PRIZES
and
WAR SAVINGS STAMPS



BASEBALLS

KNIVES

FISHING EQUIPMENT

SCOUT EQUIPMENT

STERNO STOVE - GAMES

MODEL AIRPLANES

WAR STAMPS - ATHLETIC EQUIPMENT

How would you like to have a real working model of the famous BOEING FLYING FORTRESS! Man alive, it's a honey! You can build this plane yourself—then fly it! Think of the thrill you'll get when you send her into the blue for the first time. Can't you see those four propellers flashing in the sun as your FLYING FORTRESS heads into the wind—climbing higher and higher, then leveling off—headed straight for her target? You bet it's a thrill. All parts cut out and ready to assemble. Wing span, 32 inches. A real he-man flying model.

But that's not all! SEND FOR MY PRIZE BOOK TODAY. It's packed from cover to cover with the kind of prizes you've always wanted. A wrist watch, woodsman axe, camera and games. A fishing kit, complete with rod and reel and all the fixings, and best of all—War Savings Stamps. All these things will come to you as a successful Crowell Junior Salesman. Your own business—cash profits, and many swell prizes. START TODAY. CUT OUT AND MAIL THE COUPON TODAY.



Here's How To Start!

Let me start you earning money, prizes and War Stamps right away. It's easy. It's fun. All you have to do is deliver Collier's Magazine (one of the most popular weeklies in America) to customers whom you obtain in your own neighborhood. Will take only a few hours of your spare time and will not interfere with school or play. Just fill out the coupon or write me a penny post card to let me know you want to start at once. My address is: **Mr. Jim Thayer, Dept. 996, The Crowell-Collier Publishing Company, Springfield, Ohio.**

CLIP COUPON AND MAIL ON PENNY POST CARD TODAY

Mr. Jim Thayer, Dept. 996
The Crowell-Collier Publishing Company
Springfield, Ohio

Dear Jim: I want to claim some of your wonderful prizes. Start me at once and tell me how to earn cash and War Savings Stamps.

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

Boy! Oh! Boy!

**What MUSCLE...
What a BUILD... What SPEED!**
**I'll tell you—You're Way Up Front With
STRENGTH LIKE THIS!**

Let me show you what I can do for you!

I know what you want! Strength! Endurance! Speed! A body to be proud of! You want tough, hard muscle on your shoulders, arms, back, and legs. Maybe you want to get rid of some of that fat. Maybe you're sick and tired of being kidded by the other fellows. Yes! I know what you want! Give me a chance to give it to you, and if in a short time you don't agree that I've done my job, I don't want any of your money!

POWER PLUS Means Vitality, Energy, Strength!

All my life I've been making big muscles out of little ones. I've trained thousands of average boys and young men. I've trimmed down heavyweights. I've built up scrawny little fellows. I've done it in person; I've done it thousands of miles away! I've developed an amazing method called Power-Plus, the most original system for physical development ever

devised. There's nothing exactly like it anywhere—at any price. I work on your shoulders, your arms, legs, back, and chest. You must see definite results—or you don't pay! At the end of a short training period you must FEEL and LOOK like a different person, or I'll refund every cent you paid!

How'd YOU like to be able to defend yourself against all comers—to protect others if necessary—ready for anything?



How'd YOU like to be able to beat the crowd in athletic contests—prove your skill, strength, and speed?

How'd YOU like to win in the hundred yard dash—or run a mile without becoming winded?



How'd YOU like to be physically fit for an officer's rating in Army, Navy or Coast Guard? You may be in the Army some day and you'd certainly want to win your stars or bars.



Beat the Other Fellow to the PUNCH!

I want every boy in America to have this opportunity! Yes, and every young man! If you're getting on toward Army age, I want to get you ready for officer material—for a bigger, huskier physique.

I want to make a winner of you! I don't care how old you are, where you live, or what you do, my proposition goes for YOU. Get started before the rest of the crowd does!

This Is the Most Remarkable Offer I've Made!

I'll give you my latest streamlined Power-Plus Course that is BETTER than my Hollywood Course that thousands of others gladly paid me \$25.00 for. I'll give you every fundamental Power-Plus principle—VIBRO-PRESSURE, TONIC RELAXATION, PSYCHO-POWER, RHYTHMIC PROGRESSION. I'll give you the original, specially posed Photo-Instruction Charts—thirty-nine of them, each almost a foot wide and a foot and a half long. I'll give you the original BLINDER-EASEL to hold the Charts with complete instructions on every detail of your routine. I'll give you the complete original TRAINING TABLE TALKS with full advice on the muscular system, food, bathing, and other subjects. I'll send you all the essence of what I have learned in physical culture for the last 20 years! All I ask you to pay for ALL OF IT—entire and complete—is only \$1.95. Think of it! That's not a down payment, not the cost of a single lesson, but \$1.95 FULL PRICE—for EVERYTHING!

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Use all the materials I send you. If you don't agree they are the biggest money's worth you have ever had, or if they don't do a tremendous job for you, mail them back any time in FIVE WEEKS, and I'll make a complete refund. Just fill out the coupon and mail to me. When your package arrives, simply pay the postman \$1.95 plus postage and C.O.D. charges. Or, if you prefer, enclose \$1.95 IN FULL, and I'll pay the postage myself. JOE BONOMO, 80 WILLOUGHBY STREET, BROOKLYN, N. Y.

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TO PARENTS: Encourage your son to care for and improve his body. Give him every chance for health, strength and self-reliance. Undoubtedly, you know of me and my work. You know you can safely put your son's physical future in my hands. The above letters from Jack Dempsey and Bernarr Macfadden speak for themselves. Sincerely,
JOE BONOMO

Read This Two Letters

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from

Bernarr Macfadden—

As an instructor in muscle building, you should stand at the head of the list. Many of your pupils already attest to your ability in building better bodies. I can recommend you most highly. Here's wishing you all possible success!

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A new streamlined Power-Plus Course that's BETTER than your \$25.00 Hollywood Course! Send it along. I will pay the postman \$1.95 plus postage and C.O.D. charges. I agree to follow your instructions exactly, and if I am not completely satisfied with results I understand I can return your materials and receive full \$1.95 refund AT ANY TIME WITHIN FIVE WEEKS.

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